## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

[Hook - Rihanna:]	To intervene between me and this monster
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	And save me from (4) and all this conflict
Get along with the voices inside of my head	'Cause the very thing that I love's killing me and I can'
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	conquer it
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	My OCD is conking me in the head
[Verse 1 - Eminem:]	Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking
I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek	I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying
Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey	Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just (5) with
Wanted to receive attention for my music	the
Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me	[Hook - Rihanna:]
For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated	Get along with the voices inside of my head
When I blew; see, but it was confusing	You're trying to save me, (6) holding your breath
'Cause all I wanted to do is be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
Abused ink, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!)	Well, that's nothing
Hit the lottery, oh wee	Well, that's nothing
With what I gave up to get was bittersweet	[Verse 3: Eminem]
It was like winning a used me	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink	One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian
I'm (1) to lose sleep: one sheep, two	But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at
sheep	MCs, blood get spilled and I
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
But I'm actually weirder than you think	Give every kid who got played that
'Cause I'm	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
[Hook - Rihanna:]	To the kids who played 'em
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	I ain't here to save the fucking children
Get along with the voices inside of my head	But if one kid out of a hundred million
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	great
Well, that's nothing	It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back
Well, that's nothing	In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	Straw into gold chump, I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack
No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody (2)	Maybe I (7) a straight jacket, face facts
told me	I am nuts for real, but I'm (8) with that
To seize the moment and don't squander it	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
'Cause you never (3) when it all could be over	[Hook - Rihanna:]
tomorrow	I'm friends with the (9) that's under my bed
So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these	Get along with the voices inside of my head
thoughts spawn from	You're trying to save me, (10) holding your breath
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders)	[x2]
Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo	Well, that's nothing
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	Well, that's nothing
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	
'Cause I need an interventionist	



- 1. beginning
- 2. once
- 3. know
- 4. myself
- 5. friends
- 6. stop
- 7. need
- 8. okay
- 9. monster
- 10. stop

## Fill in the gaps