

## Fill in the gaps

| I feel like I wanna smack somebody                      | Gotta get myself back now                         |
|---|---|
| Turn around and bitch (1) somebody                      | God, I can't let my mind be                       |
| But I ain't goin' out bro (no, no, no)                  | Tell my enemy is my own                           |
| I ain't givin' into it (no, no, no)                     | Gots to find my inner wealth                      |
| Anxieties bash my mind in                               | Gots to hold up my thoughts                       |
| Terrorizing my soul like Bin Laden                      | I can't get caught (no, no, no)                   |
| But I ain't fallin' (2) bro (no, no, no)                | I can't give into it now (no, no, no)             |
| I won't lose control bro (no, no, no)                   | Emotions are trapped set on lock                  |
| Shackle and chained                                     | Got my (16) stuck goin through the motions        |
| My (3) feels stained                                    | Only I know what's up                             |
| I can't explain got an ich on my brain                  | I'm filled up (17) pain                           |
| Lately my whole aim is to maintain                      | Tryin' to gain my sanity                          |
| And regain control of my mainframe                      | Everywhere I turn its a dead end infront of me    |
| My bloods boiling its beatin' out propaine              | With nowhere to go gotta shake (18) anxiety       |
| My train of (4) more like a runaway train               | Got me feelin' strange (19) took over me          |
| I'm in a (5) car drivin' in a fast lane                 | And its weighin' me (20)                          |
| In the rain and I'm might just hydroplaine              | And I can't run any longer, yo                    |
| I don't (6) none of my enemies                          | Knees to the (21)                                 |
| And I don't (7) bullets from Uzi's                      | I don't (22) none of my enemies                   |
| I've been dealing with something thats worse than these | And I don't fear (23) (24) Uzi's                  |
| That'll make you fall to your knees and thats the       | I've been dealing with something thats (25) than  |
| The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry             | these   |
| Paranoias (8) me to my knees                            | That'll make you fall to your knees and thats the |
| Lord please please                                      | The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry       |
| Take away my (9)  | Paranoias brought me to my knees                  |
| The sane and the insane rivalry                         | Lord please (26) please                           |
| Paranoias (10) me to my knees                           | Take away my anxiety                              |
| Lord please (11) please                                 | The sane and the insane rivalry                   |
| Take (12) my anxiety                                    | Paranoias brought me to my (27)                   |
| My head keeps (13) (14) my                              | Lord please please                                |
| brother   | Take away my anxiety                              |
| The only thing making me (15) my brother                |   |
| But I won't give into it bro (no, no, no)               |   |

## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

- 1. slap
- 2. down
- 3. soul
- 4. thoughts
- 5. fast
- 6. fear
- 7. fear
- 8. brought
- 9. anxiety
- 10. brought
- 11. please
- 12. away
- 13. running
- 14. away
- 15. stay
- 16. brain
- 17. with
- 18. this
- 19. paranoia
- 20. down
- 21. ground
- 22. fear
- 23. bullets
- 24. from
- 25. worse
- 26. please
- 27. knees