

Fill in the gaps

| I feel like I wanna smack somebody | Gotta get myself back now |
|---|---|
| Turn around and bitch slap (1) | 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' down 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 (7) |
| Shackle and chained | Got my brain stuck goin through the motions |
| My soul feels stained | Only I (8) what's up |
| I can't explain got an ich on my (2) | I'm filled up with 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 (3) boiling its beatin' out propaine | With nowhere to go gotta shake this anxiety |
| My train of thoughts more like a runaway train | Got me feelin' strange (9) took over me |
| I'm in a fast car drivin' in a fast lane | And its weighin' me down |
| In the rain and I'm might just hydroplaine | And I can't run any longer, yo |
| I don't fear none of my enemies | Knees to the ground |
| And I don't fear bullets from Uzi's | I don't fear none of my enemies |
| I've been dealing with something thats worse than these | And I don't fear bullets from Uzi's |
| That'll (4) you fall to your knees and thats the | I've been dealing with something thats worse than these |
| The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry | That'll make you fall to your knees and thats the |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees | The anxiety the sane and the insane rivalry |
| Lord please please | Paranoias brought me to my knees |
| Take (5) my anxiety | Lord please please (10) |
| The sane and the insane (6) | Take away my anxiety |
| Paranoias brought me to my knees | The sane and the insane rivalry |
| Lord please please | Paranoias brought me to my knees |
| Take away my anxiety | Lord please please |
| My head keeps running away my brother | Take away my anxiety |
| The only thing making me stay my brother | |
| But I won't give into it bro (no, no, no) | |



1. somebody

- 2. brain
- 3. bloods
- 4. make
- 5. away
- 6. rivalry
- 7. lock
- 8. know
- 9. paranoia
- 10. please

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