Like Toy Soldier by Eminem

Fill in the gaps

(Step by step, heart to heart, left right left)
(We all fall down)
Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all fall down like toy soldiers
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers
I'm supposed to be the soldier
Who never blows his composure
Even though I hold the (1) of
The whole world on my shoulders
I am never supposed to show it
My crew ain't supposed to know it
Even if it means goin' toe to toe
With a Benzino it don't matter
I'd never drag them in battles that
I can handle unless I absolutely have to
I'm supposed to set an example
I need to be the leader
My crew looks for me to (2) 'em
If some shit ever just pop off
I'm supposed to be beside 'em
Now Ja said "I tried to (3) it,
It was too late to stop it"
There's a certain line
You just don't cross and he crossed it
I heard him say Hailie's name
On a song and I just lost it
It was crazy

This (shit) be way beyond some Jay-z and Nas (shit)



I feel like we lost it
I spent too (5) energy on it
Honestly I'm exhausted
And I'm so caught in it I almost feel
I'm the one who caused it
This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for
It's not why I got in it
That was never my object for someone to get killed
Why would I wanna destroy something I help build
It wasn't my intentions
My intentions was good
I went through my whole career
Without ever mentionin'
Now it's just out of respect
For not runnin' my mouth
And talkin' about something
That I knew nothing about
Plus Dre told me stay out
This (6) wasn't my beef
So I did, I just fell back
Watched and gritted my teeth
While he's all over TV down talkin' a man
Who literally saved my life
Like (fuck) it I understand this is business
And this (shit) just isn't none of my business
But still knowin' this (shit) could pop off at any minute cuz
Step by step, heart to heart, left right left
We all (7) down like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

JUB inglés
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers
There used to be a time
When you could just say a rhyme
And wouldn't have to worry about
One of your people dyin'
But now it's elevated
Cuz once you put someone's kids in it
The (shit) gets escalated
It ain't just words no more is it?
It's a different ball game
Callin' names and you ain't just rappin'
We actually tried to stop the 50
And Ja beef from happenin'
Me and Dre had sat with him
Kicked it and had a chat
With him and asked him not to start
It he wasn't gonna go after him
Until Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed him
(Fuck) it 50 smash 'em
Mash 'em and let him have it
Meanwhile my attention is pullin' in other directions
Some (8) at The Source
Who answers phones at his desk
Has an erection for me
And thinks that I'll be his ressurection
Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new record
But now he's (fucked) the game up
Cuz one of the ways I came up
Was through that publication the same one

That made me famous



Step by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down... like toy soldiers



Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

Fill in the gaps



- 1. weight
- 2. guide
- 3. squash
- 4. even
- 5. much
- 6. just
- 7. fall
- 8. receptionist
- 9. grudge
- 10. Runyan