## Lose Yourself by Eminem

But the beat goes on da da dum da dum da da

## Fill in the gaps

| ook, if you had one shot, or one opportunity                    | You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
|---|--|
| To seize everything you ever wanted in one moment               | You own it, you better never let it go                   |
| Nould you capture it, or just let it slip? Yo                   | You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow   |
| His palms are sweaty, knees weak, (1) are heavy                 | This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                |
| There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti           | You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
| He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready        | You own it, you better never let it go                   |
| To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin'                       | You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow   |
| What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud                | This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                |
| He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out                | No more games, I'm a change what you call rage           |
| He's chokin' how, everybody's chokin' now                       | Tear this motherfuckin' roof off like 2 dogs caged       |
| The clocks runs out, time's up, over. Blow!                     | I was playin' in the beginnin', the mood all changed     |
| Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity                    | I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage        |
| Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked, he's so mad                   | But I kept rhymin' and stepped right in the next cypher  |
| But he won't give it up that easy, no, he won't beat it         | Best believe somebody's payin' the pied piper            |
| He knows his whole back's to these ropes, it don't matter, he's | All the pain inside amplified by the                     |
| dope  | Fact that I can't get by with my nine to                 |
| He knows that, but he's broke, he's so stagnant that he knows   | Five and I can't provide the right (6) of                |
|   | Life for my family 'cuz, man, these goddamn              |
| When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's          | Food stamps don't buy diapers and there's no movie,      |
| Back to the lab again, yo, this whole rhapsody,                 | There's no mekhi phifer, this is my life,                |
| He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him     | And these times are so hard and it's getting even harder |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment               | Tryin' to feed and water my seed, plus teetertotter      |
| You own it, you better never let it go                          | Caught up between bein' a father and a prima donna       |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow          | Baby mama drama screamin' on and too much for me to      |
| This (2) comes once in a lifetime                               | wanna  |
|   | Stay in one spot, another day of monotony                |
| You better lose yourself in the music, the moment               | Has gotten me to the point I'm like a (7) I've got       |
| You own it, you better never let it go                          | To formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot            |
| You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow          | Success is my only mothafuckin' option, failure's not    |
| This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                       | Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go            |
| The soul's escaping through this (3) that is gaping             | I cannot grow old in salem's lot                         |
| This world is mine for the taking, make me king                 | So here I go, it's my shot, feet (8) me not              |
| As we move toward a new world order                             | This may be the only opportunity that I got              |
| A normal life is boring, but superstardom's                     | You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
| Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder,                     | You own it, you (9) never let it go                      |
| Only (4) hotter, he blows us all over,                          | You (10) get one shot, do not miss your chance to        |
| These hoes is all on him coast to coast shows,                  | blow   |
| He's known as the globetrotter lonely roads, god only           | This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                |
| Knows he's grown farther from home he's no father,              | You better lose yourself in the music, the moment        |
| He goes home and barely knows his own daughter                  | You own it, you better never let it go                   |
| But hold your nose 'cuz here goes the cold water                | You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow   |
| These hoes don't want him no mo', he's cold product             | This opportunity comes once in a lifetime                |
| They moved on to the next schmoe who flows he nose              | You better   |
| Dove and sold (5) so the soap opera                             | You can do anything you set your mind to, man            |
| s told and unfolds, I suppose it's old partner                  |  |



- 1. arms
- 2. opportunity
- 3. hole
- 4. grows
- 5. nada
- 6. type
- 7. snail
- 8. fail
- 9. better
- 10. only

## Fill in the gaps