



## Fill in the gaps

### My Life by 50 Cent & Eminem & Adam Levine

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My life, my life

Makes me wanna run away

There's no place to go

No place to go

All the confusion

It's an illusion like a movie

Got nowhere to go

Nowhere to run and hide

No matter how hard I try

Yeah

03, I went (1)\_\_\_\_\_ back filthy to filthy rich

Man, the emotions change

So I can never trust a \*\*\*\*\*

I tried to help niggas get on

They turned around and spit

Right in my face, so Game and Buck

Both can suck a dick

Now when you hear 'em

It may sound like it's some other \*\*\*\*

'Cause I'm not (2)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore

They not making hits

I'm far from perfect

There's so many lessons I done learned

If money is evil look at all the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I done earned

I'm doing what I'm supposed to

I'm a writer, I'm a fighter

Entrepreneur, fresh out the sewer

Watch me maneuver



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What's it to ya? The track I lace it

It's better than basic

This is my recovery, my comeback, kid

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While you were sipping your own kool-aid

Getting your buzz heavy

I was in the \*\*\*\*\* sheds

Sharpening my machete

Sipping some of of that revenge juice

Getting my taste buds ready

To wolf down this spaghetti

Or should I say this spaghett-even?

I think you \*\*\*\*\* meatballs keep on just forgetting

Thought he was finished, \*\*\*\*\*

It's only the beginning

He's buggin' again, he's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ thuggin'

\*\*\*\* who he's offending

He'll rip your vocal chords out

And have them \*\*\*\*\* plugged in the

\*\*\*\*\* wall with (5)\_\_\_\_\_ volts of electricity

Now take the other end, dump them

Then plug them, \*\*\*\*\* in each



## Fill in the gaps

One of your eyesockets

'Cause I thought you might finally \*\*\*\*\* see

That'll teach you to go voicing

Your cocksuckin' opinion to me

I done put my blood

My sweat and my tears in this \*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\* letting up (6)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna end up

Regretting you ever betted against me

Feels like I'mma snap any minute

Yeah, it's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ again

I'm thinking about the same

\*\*\*\*\* everybody that's up in this \*\*\*\*\*, but 50!

'Cause this is all I know, this is why so hard I go

I swear to God I put my heart and soul

Into this more than anybody knows

I'm trapped, so all I do is rap

But everytime I rap I'm more trapped

And I rap myself right into this bubble

(Oh oh) I guess it's bubble wrap

This is like a vicious cycle

My life's in a crisis

Christ, how was I supposed to know

\*\*\*\* would turn up like it did?

Feels like I'm going psycho again

And I might just blow my lid

\*\*\*\*, I almost wish that

I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ have never made Recovery, kid

'Cause I'm running in circles with

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I haven't been this \*\*\*\*\* confused since I was a kid

Sold like 40 million records

People forgot what I did

Maybe this is for me, maybe

Maybe I'm supposed to go crazy

Maybe I'll do it 3 AM in the morning like Shady

Psycho killer, Michael Myers

I'm on (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like a lighter

Tryna say the same classic

Get your \*\*\* kicked mad quick

Wrap your head up in plastic, \*\*\*\*\*

Now pick the casket

Dirt nap with the maggots

It's tragic, it's sad it's

Never gonna end, now we number one again

With that frown on your face

And (10)\_\_\_\_\_ heart full of hate

Accept it, respect it

This a gift, God-given

Like the air in the lungs

Of every \*\*\*\*\* thing livin'

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Answer

1. from
2. writing
3. evil
4. straight
5. 3000
6. you're
7. happening
8. would
9. fire
10. your

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