

# Rihanna - The Monster (Feat Eminem)

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de C)  
 Capotraste na 4ª casa  
 Rihanna:

I'm friends with a monster that's under my bed  
 Get a long with the voices inside of my head  
 You trying to save me  
 Stop holding your breath  
 And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy

(Am G F Am) variação Eminem:

I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek  
 Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosy  
 Wanted to receive attention for my music  
 Wanted to be left alone in public, excuse me  
 Been wanting my cake, and eat it too  
 And wanting it both ways  
 Fame made me a balloon cause my ego inflated  
 When I blew; see, it was confusing  
 Cause all I wanted to do is  
 Be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf  
 Abused ink, used it as a tool  
 When I blew steam (wooh!)  
 Hit the lottery, oh wee  
 With what I gave up to get was bittersweet  
 With this like winning a huge meet  
 Ironic cause I think I'm getting so huge  
 I need a shrink  
 I'm beginning to lose sleep  
 One sheep, two sheep  
 Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith  
 But I'm actually weirder than you think  
 Cause I'm

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 Well, that's nothing  
 Well, that's nothing

(Am G F Am) variação Eminem:

No, I ain't much of a poet  
 But I know somebody once told me  
 To seize the moment and don't squander it  
 'Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow  
 So I keep conjuring  
 Sometimes I wonder where these thoughts spawn from  
 (Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?  
 No wonder you losing your mind  
 The way it wanders)

I think you've been wandering off down yonder  
 And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen  
 'Cause I need an interventionist  
 To intervene between me and this monster

And save me from myself and all this conflict  
 'Cause the very thing that I love is killing me  
 And I can't conquer it  
 My OCD is conking me in the head  
 Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking  
 I'm just relaying what the voice  
 In my head's saying  
 Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the

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(Am G F Am) variação Eminem:

Call me crazy, but I have this vision  
 One day that I walk amongst you a regular civilian  
 But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at  
 Emcees, blood get spilled and I  
 Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track  
 Give every kid who got played at  
 Pumped up feeling and shit to say back  
 To the kids who played 'em  
 I ain't here to save the fucking children  
 But if one kid out of a hundred million  
 Who are going through a struggle feels  
 And then relates that's great  
 It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back  
 In the draft, turn nothing into something  
 Still can make that  
 Straw into gold chump  
 I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack  
 Maybe I need a straight jacket, face facts  
 I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that  
 It's nothing, I'm still friends with the

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## Acordes

