# JUB Jungles

### Fill in the gaps

## Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle Monáe & Erykah Badu

Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle M
I can't believe
All of the things they say about me
Walk in the room
They throwing shade left to right
They be like (ooh)
She serving face
And I just (1) them
Cut me up
And get down
They call us dirty
'Cause we break
All your rules now
And we just came to act a fool
Is that all right (girl, that's alright)
They be like (ooh)
Let them
Eat cake
But we eat wings and throw them bones
On the ground
Am I a freak (am I)
For dancing around (a freak)
Am I a freak (queen)
For getting (2) (to me)
I'm cutting up (don't cut me)
Don't cut me down (no)
And yeah I wanna be
Wanna be (queen)
Is it peculiar

That she twerk in the mirror



### Fill in the gaps

inglés
And am I weird to (3) alor
Late at night
And is it true
We're all
Insane
And I just tell them, no we ain't
And get down
I heard this life is just a play
With no rehearsal
I wonder will (4) be
My final act tonight
And tell me what's
The price
Of fame
Am I a sinner with my skirt
On the ground
Am I a freak
For dancing around (am I a freak)
Am I a freak
For getting down (don't judge me)
I'm cutting up
Don't cut
Me down (judge me now)
And yeah I wanna be
Wanna be (queen)
Hey brother can you save my soul
From the devil
Say is it weird to like
The way she wear her tights

And is it rude

To wear
My shades
Am I a freak because I love
Watching Mary (maybe)
Hey sister am I good enough
For your heaven
Say will your god accept me
In my black and white
Will he approve
The way
I'm made
Or should I reprogram, deprogram and get down
Am I a freak
For (5) around (wanna judge me)
Am I a freak
For getting down
I'm cutting up
Don't cut me down
And yeah I wanna be
Wanna be (queen)
Even if it makes others uncomfortable
I (6) love who I am
Even if it makes other uncomfortable
I will love who I am
Shake till the break of dawn
Don't mean to sing so tough

I can't take it no more

Baby, me and tuxedo crew

Pharaohs, it ain't my tomb

Crazy in the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and white



We got the drums so tight
Baby, here comes the freedom song
Too strong we moving on
Baby this melody
Will show you another way
Been droids for far too long
Come home and sing your song
But you gotta testify
Because the booty don't lie, no
No, no, the booty don't lie
Oh, no, the booty don't lie
(Yeah)
Yeah, let's flip it
I don't think they understand what I'm
Trying to say
(Yeah)
I asked a question like this
Are we a (8) generation of our people
Add us to equations
But they'll never make us equal
She who writes the movie
Owns the script and the sequel
So why ain't the stealing
Of my rights made illegal
They keep us underground
Working hard for the greedy
But when it's time to pay

They turn around and call us needy

My crown too heavy

Like the Queen Nefertiti



Uinglés
Gimme back my pyramid
I'm trying to free Kansas City
Mixing masterminds
Like your name Bernie Grundman
Well I'mma keep leading
Like a young Harriet Tubman
You can take my wings
But I'm still going fly
And even when you (9) me
The booty don't lie
Yeah keep singing
I'mma keep writing songs
I'm tired of Marvin
Asking me what's going on
March to the streets
'Cause I'm willing and I'm able
Categorize me
I (10) every label
And while you're selling dope
We're gonna keep selling hope
We rising up now
You gotta deal you gotta cope
Will you be electric sheep

Electric ladies will you sleep

Or will you preach



- 1. tell
- 2. down
- 3. dance
- 4. this
- 5. dancing
- 6. will
- 7. black
- 8. lost
- 9. edit
- 10. defy