# SUB SUB

# Fill in the gaps

# onáe & Erykah Badu

Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle Mo
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 tell 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 down (to me)
I'm cutting up (don't cut me)
Don't cut me (1) (no)
And yeah I wanna be
Wanna be (queen)
Is it peculiar

That she twerk in the mirror



inglés
And am I weird to dance alone
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 this be
My final act tonight
And tell me what's
The price
Of fame
Am I a (2) 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dancing 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 will love who I am Even if it makes other uncomfortable I will love who I am Shake (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the break of dawn

Don't mean to sing so tough

Baby, me and tuxedo crew

Pharaohs, it ain't my tomb

Crazy in the black and white

I can't take it no more

Fill in the g	japs



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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lost 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

My crown too heavy

Like the Queen Nefertiti

They turn around and call us needy



Gimme back my pyramid
I'm trying to free Kansas City
Mixing masterminds
Like your (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) and I'm able
Categorize me
I defy every label
And while you're selling dope
We're gonna (9) 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. down
- 2. sinner
- 3. sister
- 4. till
- 5. sing
- 6. name
- 7. edit
- 8. willing
- 9. keep