### Fill in the gaps



# Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle Monáe & 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 (1) 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 (2) (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 down (no)
And yeah I wanna be
Wanna be (queen)
Is it peculiar

That she twerk in the mirror



Vinglés
And am I weird to dance alone
Late at night
And is it true
We're all
Insane
And I (3) 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 (4) 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 till 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



#### We got the drums so tight

Baby, here comes the (6)	song	
Too (7) 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 (8) they understand wh	at 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 (9) and the seque	el	
So why ain't the stealing		
Of my rights made illegal		
They (10) 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



#### 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 edit 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 defy 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. call
- 2. freak
- 3. just
- 4. final
- 5. your
- 6. freedom
- 7. strong
- 8. think
- 9. script
- 10. keep