### Fill in the gaps



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

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 (1) 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 (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



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 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



## Fill in the gaps

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 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 (3) 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 black and white



#### We got the drums so tight

Baby, here comes the (4)	song
Too strong we moving on	
Baby this melody	
Will (5) 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 (6) this	
Are we a lost generation of our people	
Add us to equations	
But they'll never (7) 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 Ougen Nefertiti	



I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to free Kansas City

#### Gimme back my pyramid

Mixing masterminds
Like (9) 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 (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. serving
- 2. freak
- 3. love
- 4. freedom
- 5. show
- 6. like
- 7. make
- 8. trying
- 9. your
- 10. defy