Fill in the gaps

e & Erykah Badu

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

That she (3)_____ in the mirror



Fill in the gaps

Inglès				
And am I weird to (4) 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 (5) 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



My shades				
Am I a (6) 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 (7) 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				
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 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 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

They turn around and call us needy

My crown too heavy

Like the Queen Nefertiti



Gimme back my pyramid

I'm (8)	to free Kansas	s 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 (9) 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 go	otta cope			
Will you be (10)		sheep		
Electric ladies will you	ı sleep			

Or will you preach



- 1. just
- 2. them
- 3. twerk
- 4. dance
- 5. judge
- 6. freak 7. dancing
- 8. trying
- 9. tired
- 10. electric