(UB

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 (1) 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 (2) now
And we (4) came to act a fool
ls that all right (girl, that's alright)
They be like (ooh)
Let them
Eat cake
But we eat (5) and throw them bones
On the ground
Am I a freak (am I)
For dancing around (a freak)
Am I a freak (queen)
For (6) 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)
ls 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

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 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 trying to (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) up now
You gotta deal you gotta cope
Will you be electric sheep
Electric ladies will you sleep

Or will you preach



1. shade

- 2. your
- 3. rules
- 4. just
- 5. wings
- 6. getting
- 7. free
- 8. keep
- 9. rising