SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

náe & Erykah Badu

Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle Mor
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 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 (1) (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 (2) 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 (3) of dawn
Don't mean to sing so tough

I can't (4)_____ 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 (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) it's time to pay
They turn around and call us needy
My (8) too heavy

Like the Queen Nefertiti



Gimme back my pyramid

I'm trying to free Kansa	s City
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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 (9)_____ 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. down
- 2. accept
- 3. break
- 4. take
- 5. moving
- 6. booty
- 7. when
- 8. crown
- 9. when