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



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 (1) (don't judge me)
I'm (2) 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



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 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 (3)____

Pharaohs, it ain't my tomb

Crazy in the black and white



Fill in the gaps

We got the (4) so tight	
Baby, here comes the freedom song	
Too strong we moving on	
Baby this melody	
Will show you another way	
Been (5) 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 (6)	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	

Like the Queen Nefertiti



Gimme back my pyramid

I'm trying to (7) Kansas City
Mixing masterminds
Like your name (8) 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 (9) up now
You gotta deal you gotta cope
Will you be electric sheep

Electric ladies will you sleep

Or will you preach

Fill in the gaps



- 1. down
- 2. cutting
- 3. tuxedo
- 4. drums
- 5. droids
- 6. understand
- 7. free
- 8. Bernie
- 9. rising

Fill in the gaps