Dear Mama by 2pac

Fill in the gaps

You are appreciated

When I was a youngin' and ma mama had me
Seventeen years old kicked out on the streets
Though back at the time, I never thought I'd see her face
Ain't a woman alive that could take my mama's place
Suspended from school and scared to go home, I was a fool
Nith the big boys, breakin' all the rules
shed tears with my baby sister
Over the years we was poorer than the other little kids
And even though we had different daddy's, the same drama
When things went (1) we'd blame mama
reminisce on the stress I caused, it was hell
Huggin' on my mama from a jail cell and high school elementary?
Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day
And runnin' from the police, that's right
Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside
And (2) as a crack theme, mama
You always was a black queen, mama
finally understand for a woman it ain't easy
Tryin' to raise a man you always was committed
A poor single mother on welfare, tell me how ya did it
There's no way I can pay you back
But the plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciated



Fill in the gaps

Dear mama, place no one above ya, (3) lady
You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya?
Now ain't nobody tell us it was fair
No love from my daddy 'cause the coward wasn't there
He passed away and I didn't cry, cause my anger
Wouldn't let me feel for a stranger
They say I'm wrong and I'm heartless, but all along
I was lookin' for a father he was gone
I hung around (4) the Thugs, and even though they sold drugs
They showed a young brother love
I moved out and started really hangin'
I needed money of my own so I started shaggin'
I ain't guilty 'cause, even though I sell rocks
It feels good puttin' money in your mailbox
I love payin' rent when the rent's due
I hope ya got the diamond necklace that I sent to you
'Cause when I was low you was there for me
And never left me alone because you cared for me
And I could see you comin' home (5) work late
You're in the kitchen tryin' to fix us a hot plate
Ya just workin' with the scraps you was given
And mama made miracles every thanksgivin'
But now the road got rough, here alone

Fill in the gaps

You're tryin' to raise two bad (6)_ on your own

And there's no way I can pay you back	
But my plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciated	
Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady	
And dear mama place no one above ya, sweet lady	
You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya?	
Pour out some liquor and I reminisce, 'cause through the drama	
I can always depend on my mama	
And when it seems that I'm hopeless	
You say the words that can get me back in focus	
When I was (7) as a little kid	
To keep me happy there's no limit to the things you did	
And all my childhood memories	
Are full of all the (8) things you did for me	
And even though I act crazy	
I gotta thank the Lord (9) you made me	
There are no words that can express how I feel	
You never (10) a secret, always stayed real	
And I appreciate, how you raised me	
And all the extra love that you gave me	
I wish I could take the pain away	
If you can make it through the night there's a brighter day	
Everything will be alright if ya hold on	
lt's a struggle everyday, gotta roll on	



Fill in the gaps

But my plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciated

Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady

And dear mama place no one above ya, sweet lady

You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya?

Sweet lady, and dear mama

Dear mama, lady, lady, lady



1. wrong

- 2. even
- 3. sweet
- 4. with
- 5. after
- 6. kids
- 7. sick
- 8. sweet
- 9. that
- 10. kept

Fill in the gaps