



**Fill in the gaps**

**Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle MonÁje & Erykah Badu**

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ this (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is just a play

With no rehearsal

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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



## Fill in the gaps

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 (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

Owens 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ around and call us needy

My crown too heavy

Like the Queen Nefertiti



## Fill in the gaps

Gimme back my pyramid

I'm trying to free 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 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you're selling dope

We're gonna keep selling hope

We rising up now

You gotta deal you gotta cope

Will you be (10)\_\_\_\_\_ sheep

Electric ladies will you sleep

Or will you preach



Answer

1. throw
2. heard
3. life
4. wonder
5. save
6. booty
7. when
8. turn
9. while
10. electric

**Fill in the gaps**