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 (1) we was poorer than the other little kids		
And even though we had different daddy's, the same drama		
When things went wrong we'd blame mama		
reminisce on the (2) I caused, it was hell		
Huggin' on my mama (3) 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 even as a crack theme, mama		
You (4) was a black queen, mama		
finally understand for a woman it ain't easy		
Tryin' to raise a man you always was committed		
A (5) 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		

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

inglés
Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady
Dear mama, place no one above ya, sweet 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 with the Thugs, and even though (6) 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 (7) you cared for me
And I could see you comin' home after 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 kids 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 (8)____ _____ 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 sick 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 sweet things you did for me And even though I act crazy I gotta thank the Lord that you made me There are no words that can express how I feel You never kept 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 It's a struggle everyday, gotta roll on



Fill in the gaps

But my plan is to show you that I (9)	you are appreciated
_ady, don't cha know we (10) 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	



- 1. years
- 2. stress
- 3. from
- 4. always
- 5. poor
- 6. they
- 7. because
- 8. depend
- 9. understand
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps