#### Fill in the gaps

# SUB inglés

### Q.U.E.E.N. by Janelle Monáe & Erykah Badu

| I can't believe                          |
|--|
| All of the things they say about me      |
| Walk in the room                         |
| They (1) 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 (2) 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 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

### To wear My shades Am I a freak because I love Watching Mary (maybe) Hey sister am I good enough For your heaven Say (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and white



| Uinglés                                |
|--|
| 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 (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 (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) to pay               |
| They turn around and call us needy     |
| My (9) too heavy                       |

Like the Queen Nefertiti



#### Gimme back my pyramid

| I'm trying to free Kansas City  |
|---------------------------------|
| Mixing masterminds              |
| Like your name (10) 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 rising up now                |
|                                 |

You gotta deal you gotta cope

Will you be electric sheep

Electric ladies will you sleep

Or will you preach



#### 1. throwing

- 2. just
- 3. will
- 4. black
- 5. droids
- 6. think
- 7. writes
- 8. time 9. crown
- 10. Bernie