



## 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

With the big boys, breakin' all the rules

I 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 wrong we'd blame mama

I reminisce on the stress I caused, it was hell

Huggin' on my mama (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 always was a black queen, mama

I finally understand for a woman it ain't easy

Tryin' to raise a man you always was committed

A poor single (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ good puttin' money in your mailbox

I love payin' rent when the rent's due

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sick as a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ kid

To keep me happy there's no (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



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?

Sweet lady, and dear mama

Dear mama, lady, lady, lady

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. from
2. mother
3. tell
4. feels
5. hope
6. through
7. little
8. limit
9. words