

## Fill in the gaps

You are appreciated

When I was a youngin' and ma mama had me
Seventeen (1) old kicked out on the streets
Though back at the time, I never thought I'd see her face
Ain't a (2) 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 (3) kids
And even though we had different daddy's, the same drama
When things (4) wrong we'd blame mama
I (5) on the stress I caused, it was hell
of the stress i caused, it was neit
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) the police, that's right
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) the police, that's right  Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) the police, that's right  Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside  And even as a crack theme, mama
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) the police, that's right  Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside  And even as a crack theme, mama
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) 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
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) 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 (9) it ain't easy
Huggin' on my mama (6) a jail cell and high (7) elementary?  Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day  And runnin' (8) 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 (9) it ain't easy  Tryin' to raise a man you always was committed

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

# SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

Lady, don't ona know we love ya: Oweet lady
Dear mama, place no one above ya, sweet lady
You are appreciated, don't cha (10) we love ya?
Now ain't (11) tell us it was fair
No love from my daddy 'cause the coward wasn't there
He passed away and I didn't cry, (12) 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 (13) 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 (14) I sell rocks
It feels good puttin' money in your mailbox
I (15) payin' (16) 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 (17) because you (18) 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



It's a struggle everyday, gotta roll on

#### Fill in the gaps

And there's no way I can pay you back But my plan is to (19)\_\_\_\_\_ you that I (20)\_\_\_\_\_ you are appreciated Lady, don't cha know we (21)\_\_\_\_\_ ya? (22)\_\_\_\_ lady And dear mama place no one above ya, sweet lady You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya? Pour out (23)\_\_\_\_\_ and I reminisce, 'cause through the drama I can always (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (26)\_\_\_\_\_ I could take the pain away If you can make it through the (27)\_\_\_\_\_ there's a brighter day Everything will be alright if ya (28)\_\_\_\_



### 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

# SUB inglés

- 1. years
- 2. woman
- 3. little
- 4. went
- 5. reminisce
- 6. from
- 7. school
- 8. from
- 9. woman
- 10. know
- 11. nobody
- 12. cause
- 13. they
- 14. though
- 15. love
- 16. rent
- 17. alone
- 18. cared
- 19. show
- 20. understand
- 21. love
- 22. Sweet
- 23. some
- 24. liquor
- 25. depend
- 26. wish
- 27. night
- 28. hold

### Fill in the gaps