

## Fill in the gaps

You are appreciated

| When I was a youngin' and ma (1) had me                           |
|---|
| Seventeen years old (2) out on the streets                        |
| Though back at the time, I (3) 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 (4) drama           |
| When (5) werd (6) we'd blame mama                                 |
| I reminisce on the stress I caused, it was hell                   |
| Huggin' on my mama from a jail cell and high (7) 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 (8) queen, mama                                  |
|   |
| I finally understand for a (9) it ain't easy                      |
| Tryin' to raise a man you always was committed                    |
| A poor single mother on welfare, tell me how ya did it            |
| There's no way I can pay you back                                 |
| But the plan is to (10) you that I understand you are appreciated |



But now the road got rough, here alone

### Fill in the gaps

| Dear mama, (11) no one above ya, (12) 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, (13) 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 (14) they (15) drugs |  |  |  |  |  |
| They showed a young brother love                            |  |  |  |  |  |
|   |  |  |  |  |  |
| I (16) 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' (17) when the rent's due                      |  |  |  |  |  |
| I hope ya got the diamond (18) that I (19) 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' (20) after work late             |  |  |  |  |  |
| You're in the (21) tryin' to fix us a hot plate             |  |  |  |  |  |
| Ya just workin' with the scraps you was given               |  |  |  |  |  |
| And mama made (22) every thanksgivin'                       |  |  |  |  |  |
|   |  |  |  |  |  |

# You're tryin' to raise two bad kids on your own

#### Fill in the gaps

| D. 4   | -1 :-   | 4       |            |            |         |             |
|--------|---------|---------|------------|------------|---------|-------------|
| But my | pian is | to snow | you that i | understand | you are | appreciated |

| And there's no way I can pay you back                           |
|---|
| But my plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciate |
|   |
| 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 (23) on my mama                                    |
| And when it seems that I'm hopeless                             |
| You say the words that can get me (24) 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 (25) real                       |
|   |
| And I appreciate, how you raised me                             |
| And all the extra love that you gave me                         |
| I wish I (26) take the pain away                                |
| If you can make it through the night there's a brighter day     |
|   |
| Everything will be (27) 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 understand you are appreciated

| _ady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady     |    |
|---|----|
| And dear mama place no one above ya, (28) lac   | dy |
| You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya? |    |
|   |    |
| Sweet lady, and dear mama                       |    |
| Dear mama, lady, lady                           |    |



#### Fill in the gaps

- 1. mama
- 2. kicked
- 3. never
- 4. same
- 5. things
- 6. wrong
- 7. school
- 7. 001100
- 8. black
- 9. woman
- 10. show
- 11. place
- 12. sweet
- 13. cause
- 14. though
- 15. sold
- 16. moved
- 17. rent
- 18. necklace
- 19. sent
- 20. home
- 21. kitchen
- 22. miracles
- 23. depend
- 24. back
- 25. stayed
- 26. could
- 27. alright
- 28. sweet