Dear Mama by 20ac

Fill in the gaps

Dear Mama by 2pac 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 from 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

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 show you (1)______ I understand you are appreciated

I finally understand for a woman it ain't easy

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 they sold drugs
They showed a young brother love
I moved out and started really hangin'
I moved out and started really hangin' I needed money of my own so I started shaggin'
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I needed money of my own so I started shaggin'
I needed money of my own so I started shaggin' I ain't guilty 'cause, even though I sell rocks
I needed money of my own so I started shaggin' I ain't guilty 'cause, even though I sell rocks
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 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 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
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
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
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 because you cared for me
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 because you cared for me And I could see you comin' (2) after work late

But now the road got rough, here alone



You're tryin' to raise two bad kids on (3)

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, (4)_____ 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 depend on my mama And when it seems that I'm hopeless You say the words (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ take the pain away If you can (8)_____ it through the night there's a brighter day

Everything will be alright if ya hold on

It's a (9)_____ everyday, gotta roll on



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 (10)	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	



- 1. that
- 2. home
- 3. your
- 4. sweet
- 5. that
- 6. words
- 7. could
- 8. make
- 9. struggle
- 10. place