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 (1) 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 (2) 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 | | | |
| | | | |
| I finally (3) for a woman 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 show you (4) I understand you are appreciated | | | |



But now the road got rough, here alone

Fill in the gaps

| Dear mama, (5) no one above ya, sweet lady |
|---|
| You are appreciated, don't cha (6) we love ya? |
| |
| Now ain't nobody tell us it was fair |
| No (7) 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 (8) and I'm heartless, but all along |
| I was lookin' for a father he was gone |
| I hung (9) 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 feels good puttin' money in your mailbox |
| |
| I (11) payin' rent (12) the rent's due |
| I hope ya got the diamond necklace that I sent to you |
| 'Cause (13) 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 (14) late |
| You're in the kitchen tryin' to fix us a hot plate |
| Ya (15) workin' with the scraps you was given |
| And mama made miracles every thanksgivin' |
| |

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

Fill in the gaps

And there's no way I can pay you back

| But my plan is to show v | you that Lunderstand | you are appreciated |
|--------------------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| | | |

| Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| And dear (16) 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 (17) the drama | | | |
| I can always depend on my mama | | | |
| And (18) it seems that I'm hopeless | | | |
| You say the words that can get me back in focus | | | |
| | | | |
| When I was (19) as a little kid | | | |
| To keep me (20) 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 (21) I act crazy | | | |
| I gotta thank the Lord (22) you made me | | | |
| There are no words that can express how I feel | | | |
| You (23) 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 (24) on | | | |
| It's a struggle everyday, gotta roll on | | | |



Fill in the gaps

| But my plan is to (25) you that I understand you are appreciated |
|--|
| |
| Lady, don't cha know we love ya? (26) 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 |



- 1. than
- 2. stress
- 3. understand
- 4. that
- 5. place
- 6. know
- 7. love
- 8. wrong
- 9. around
- 10. with
- 11. love
- 12. when
- 13. when
- 14. work
- 15. just
- 16. mama
- 17. through
- 18. when
- 19. sick
- 20. happy
- 21. though
- 22. that
- 23. never
- 24. hold
- 25. show
- 26. Sweet

Fill in the gaps