

# Music Genres 4

Choose the correct missing word.



**Where is The Love?**  
By The Black-Eyed Peas

## Hip-Hop

It just ain't the same, old ways have changed  
New days are strange, is the world insane?  
If love and peace is so strong  
Why are there pieces of love that don't belong?  
Nations droppin' bombs  
Chemical gases fillin' lungs of little ones  
With ongoin' sufferin' as the youth die young  
So ask yourself, is the lovin' really gone?  
So I can ask myself, really, what is goin' wrong  
With this world that we livin' in? People keep on  
givin' in  
Makin' wrong decisions, only visions of them  
dividends  
Not respectin' each other, deny thy brother  
A war is goin' on, but the reason's undercover  
The truth is kept secret and swept under the rug  
If you never know truth, then you never know  
love  
Where's the love, y'all? Come on (I don't know)  
And where's the truth, y'all? Come on (I don't  
know)  
And where's the love, y'all?  
People killin', people dyin'  
Children hurt, and you hear them cryin'  
Can you practice what you preach?  
And would you turn the other cheek?  
Father, Father, Father, help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love? (Love)  
Where is the love? (The love)  
Where is the love? (The love)  
Where is the love, the love, the love?



**Livin' on a Prayer**  
By Bon Jovi

## Rock

Tommy used to work on the docks  
Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck  
It's tough, so tough  
Gina works the diner all day  
Working for her man, she brings home her pay  
For love, for love

She says: We've got to hold on to what we've  
got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
We've got each other and that's a lot  
For love, we'll give it a shot  
Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer

Tommy's got his six strings in hock  
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk  
So tough, it's tough  
Gina dreams of running away  
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers  
Baby, it's okay, someday