

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_



# Sacagawea

What's good? It's your girl, Sacagawea—or is it Sacajawea? Either way, we gonna pronounce it with a hard G, so listen to my story about me and my baby.

\_\_\_\_\_, yes, that is me—or is it Sacajawea?

We gonna pronounce it with a hard G.

'Cause I'm a G, gimme my props, don't be shady,

Yes, I'm a G, and so is my baby.

Strapped him on my back, he was a couple of days old,

Pull up a chair, listen while my story unfolds.

I was living with a Frenchman named Charboneau,

But the \_\_\_\_\_ tribe was my original crew.

Anywho, here we are up in North Dakota,

When a group of white men invited themselves over.

Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, they were \_\_\_\_\_,

\_\_\_\_\_ is what we can call 'em.

President Jefferson wanted to explore the Northwest,

Sent them on a mission to \_\_\_\_\_ more of the US.

So here they are: 1804, no GPS or even cars,

Without a clue on what to do, 'til they met me and Charbonneau.

You know what I did, gathered my things and my kid.

I know this land and this language like the back of my eyelids,

Without me these white men couldn't make it,

I'm Sacagawea—this is my chance, I had to take it.

Here we go exploring the American \_\_\_\_\_,

The Corps needed my help, because I'm the best.

You better gimme my props, better know how to act,

Sacagawea, I'm the girl with the baby on her back.

Here we go exploring the American Northwest,

The Corps needed my help, because I'm the best.

Better gimme my props, you better know how to act,

Sacagawea, did it all with a baby on my back.

Man, the journey was hard, and the journey was long,

But you know I held it down to prove my value was strong.

Now we reached the \_\_\_\_\_,

But couldn't get across it.

Had to trade our things for some goods and some horses.

We might've ended up like some corpses,

Luckily, the people that we met,

Turned out my brother was the bossman,

Hadn't seen him since I was kidnapped at age 11,

Crossing the mountains was like crossing into the gates of heaven.

Now we pulled up to the Pacific Ocean,

Ever so thankful they took directions that I told them.

This is something that I'd never seen before,

It was so beautiful, had to pick my whole jaw all up off the floor.

\_\_\_\_\_ made their westward advancements,

\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_: recorded it all in transit.

Back to Washington with gifts and knowledge in abundance,

But without me, man, they couldn't have done this.

Unknowingly, this lead to Native American desecration,

All for expansions and US exploration.

Can you blame me? I really thought I had a cause,

They paid Charbonneau in land and money,

They ain't pay me at all.

Did it all with a baby on my collarbone,

Now my memory sitting pretty on the US dollar coin.

But you know me, Sacagawea, with a hard G,

Give me my props, and don't be shady,  
Make noise for me and my baby.

Here we go exploring the American Northwest,  
The Corps needed my help, because I'm the best.  
You better gimme my props, better know how to act,  
Sacagawea, I'm the girl with the baby on her back.

Here we go exploring the American Northwest,  
The Corps needed my help, because I'm the best.  
Better gimme my props, you better know how to act,  
Sacagawea, did it all with a baby on my back.

Did it all with a baby on my back, did it all with a baby on my back, like that. You better know how to act—  
Sacagawea, I'm the girl with the baby on her back.