## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## Sumthin' Wicked This Way Comes by TLC ft. Andre 3000

Remember (1) in the time	Sometimes I can't help but wonder
When the only sign we had was pickets?	If this was how it's meant to be
But now in '94, it be this way	But if you search deep enough in (13) soul
Something come wicked	You'll always find a slight reminder of me
Gangs (2) others fo' colors	Won't somebody tell me
Thangs that we wear fo' fashion	I just don't understand
Other (3) (4) it fo' what	The ways of the world today
reason?	Sometimes I feel like
To be blasting	There's nothing to live for
What da kcuf is going on?	So I'm (14) for the days of yesterday
Not soft like buttercups but	A-yo, if we could all agree
Had enough of singin' that same song	To (15) our souls (16) free
See, I stayed across the street from the projects	Of (17) sweet bitterness
Took out yo' (5) trash and groceries	Then who's chest (18) have the most seeds?
To her trunk	I keep misfocusing my needs
To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite	And distress on my back with them cats
Only been to jail one week fo' (6) shull-bit	They be blasting into my knapsack
And I pray to God I won't repeat	Ain't no accidental deathtraps
I shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to	My (19) is the fact that I'm destined to snap
No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that?	It's when I (20) as though my body's able to go
Y'all would not hear that phat shit	My mind is (21) to flow, didn't you know?
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes	First you (22) and then I throw
Like that fella, not calling no names	It's my own (23) of time
But really "who's bad?"	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms	Just (24) the sun shines
You can't forget what you come from	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
Take a good look in the mirror	As it rolls (25) into my soundproof dimension
And tell me, do you like what you see	I just don't understand
Masters of deception, (7) and evil	The ways of the world today
But you're always quick to point the finger at me	Sometimes I feel like
Won't somebody tell me	There's nothing to live for
I (8) don't understand	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
The ways of the world today	I just don't understand
Sometimes I feel like	The ways of the (26) today
There's nothing to live for	Sometimes I feel like
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday	There's nothing to live for
What gave you the right to (9) me	So I'm longing for the (27) of yesterday
And (10) me off on the wall	
Acting as if you (11) me	
In reality, you (12) don't know me at all	



- 1. back
- 2. killing
- 3. brothers
- 4. take
- 5. momma
- 6. some
- 7. corruption
- 8. just
- 9. misjudge
- 10. write
- 11. understand
- 12. just
- 13. your
- 14. longing
- 15. letting
- 16. become
- 17. that
- 18. would
- 19. mishap
- 20. feel
- 21. ready
- 22. catch
- 23. sense
- 24. when
- 25. around
- 26. world
- 27. days

## Fill in the gaps