Fill in the gaps

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

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

In reality, you just don't know me at all



- 1. take
- 2. kcuf
- 3. soft
- 4. same
- 5. from
- 6. trash
- 7. keep
- 8. been
- 9. would
- 10. hear
- 11. like
- 12. what
- 13. come
- 14. quick
- 15. finger
- 16. somebody
- 17. feel
- 18. days
- 19. reminder
- 20. tell
- 21. distress
- 22. feel
- 23. mind
- 24. ready
- 25. gently
- 26. into
- 27. feel

Fill in the gaps