



## Fill in the gaps

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

Remember back in the time  
When the only sign we had was pickets?  
But now in '94, it be this way  
Something come wicked  
Gangs killing others fo' colors  
Thangs that we wear fo' fashion  
Other brothers (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it fo' (2)\_\_\_\_\_ reason?  
To be blasting  
What da kcuif is going on?  
Not soft like buttercups but  
Had (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of singin' (4)\_\_\_\_\_ same song  
See, I stayed across the street from the projects  
Took out yo' momma trash and groceries  
To her trunk  
To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite  
Only been to jail one week fo' (5)\_\_\_\_\_ shull-bit  
And I pray to God I won't repeat  
I shoulda pulled it when I had the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that?  
Y'all would not hear that phat shit  
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes  
Like that fella, not calling no names  
But really "who's bad?"  
I go through (7)\_\_\_\_\_ like a (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
box of condoms  
You can't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you come from  
Take a good (11)\_\_\_\_\_ in the mirror  
And tell me, do you like what you see  
Masters of deception, corruption and evil  
But you're always quick to (12)\_\_\_\_\_ the finger at me  
Won't somebody (13)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
I just don't understand  
The (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to live for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday  
What gave you the right to misjudge me  
And (16)\_\_\_\_\_ me off on the wall  
Acting as if you understand me  
In reality, you just don't know me at all

Sometimes I can't help but wonder  
If this was how it's meant to be  
But if you search deep enough in your soul  
You'll always (17)\_\_\_\_\_ a slight reminder of me  
Won't somebody tell me  
I just don't understand  
The ways of the world today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to live for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday  
A-yo, if we could all agree  
To letting our souls become free  
Of (18)\_\_\_\_\_ sweet bitterness  
Then who's chest would have the most seeds?  
I keep misfocusing my needs  
And distress on my (19)\_\_\_\_\_ with them cats  
They be blasting into my knapsack  
Ain't no accidental deathtraps  
My (20)\_\_\_\_\_ is the fact (21)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm  
destined to snap  
It's when I feel as though my body's able to go  
My mind is ready to flow, didn't you know?  
First you catch and then I throw  
It's my own sense of time  
If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day  
Just when the sun shines  
And still gently advising the arising of the moon  
As it (22)\_\_\_\_\_ (23)\_\_\_\_\_ into my  
soundproof dimension  
I just don't understand  
The ways of the world today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to live for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday  
I (24)\_\_\_\_\_ don't understand  
The ways of the world today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to (25)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday



Answer

1. take
2. what
3. enough
4. that
5. some
6. chance
7. obstacles
8. whole
9. forget
10. what
11. look
12. point
13. tell
14. ways
15. world
16. write
17. find
18. that
19. back
20. mishap
21. that
22. rolls
23. around
24. just
25. live

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