SUB inglès

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

SUB inglés

- 1. sign
- 2. others
- 3. going
- 4. that
- 5. week
- 6. pray
- 7. chance
- 8. calling
- 9. like
- 10. look
- 11. world
- 12. search
- 13. always
- 14. find
- 15. slight
- 16. days
- 17. keep
- 18. misfocusing
- 19. blasting
- 20. into
- 21. fact
- 22. when
- 23. when
- 24. arising
- 25. rolls
- 26. world

Fill in the gaps