

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



- 1. momma
- 2. week
- 3. chance
- 4. whole
- 5. finger
- 6. reminder
- 7. have
- 8. when
- 9. still
- 10. soundproof

Fill in the gaps