SUB inglès

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 your soul |
| Something come wicked | You'll always (13) a slight (14) |
| Gangs killing (2) fo' colors | 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 (15) of the world today |
| What da kcuf is going on? | Sometimes I feel like |
| Not soft like buttercups but | There's nothing to (16) for |
| Had enough of singin' (3) same song | So I'm longing for the days of yesterday |
| See, I (4) 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 (17) sweet bitterness |
| To keep my (5) fat, like cellulite | Then who's chest would have the most seeds? |
| Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit | I keep (18) my needs |
| And I pray to God I won't repeat | And distress on my (19) with them cats |
| shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to | They be blasting into my knapsack |
| No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that? | Ain't no (20) deathtraps |
| Y'all would not hear that phat shit | My (21) is the fact that I'm destined to snap |
| That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes | It's when I feel as though my body's able to go |
| Like that fella, not calling no names | My (22) is ready to flow, didn't you know? |
| But really "who's bad?" | First you catch and then I throw |
| go through obstacles like a (6) box of condoms | It's my own sense of time |
| You can't forget what you (7) from | If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm (23) my day |
| Take a good look in the mirror | Just (24) the sun shines |
| And tell me, do you (8) what you see | And (25) gently (26) the |
| Masters of deception, corruption and evil | arising of the moon |
| But you're always (9) to point the finger at me | As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension |
| Non't somebody tell me | I just don't understand |
| just don't understand | The ways of the world today |
| The ways of the world 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 (10) of yesterday | I just don't understand |
| What gave you the (11) to misjudge me | The ways of the world today |
| And write me off on the wall | Sometimes I feel like |
| Acting as if you understand me | There's (27) to live for |
| n reality, you just don't (12) me at all | So I'm longing for the days of yesterday |

SUB inglés

- 1. back
- 2. others
- 3. that
- 4. stayed
- 5. pockets
- 6. whole
- 7. come
- 8. like
- 9. quick
- 10. days
- 11. right
- 12. know
- 13. find
- 14. reminder
- 15. ways
- 16. live
- 17. that
- 18. misfocusing
- 19. back
- 20. accidental
- 21. mishap
- 22. mind
- 23. ending
- 24. when
- 25. still
- 26. advising
- 27. nothing

Fill in the gaps