SUB inglés

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

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 now in '94, it be (1) way	But if you search deep (5) in (6)
Something come wicked	soul
Gangs killing others fo' colors	You'll always (7) a slight 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 going on?	Sometimes I feel like
Not soft like buttercups but	There's nothing to live for
Had enough of singin' that same song	So I'm longing for the days 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 week fo' some shull-bit	I keep misfocusing my needs
And I pray to God I won't repeat	And distress on my back with them cats
I 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 accidental deathtraps
Y'all would not hear that phat shit	My mishap 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 (8) is ready to flow, didn't you know?
But really "who's bad?"	First you catch and then I throw
I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms	It's my own sense of time
You can't forget what you come from	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
Take a good look in the mirror	Just when the sun shines
And (2) me, do you like what you see	And still gently advising the (9) of the moon
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension
But you're always quick to point the finger at me	I just don't understand
Won't somebody (3) 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 (4) 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 (10) 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



- 1. this
- 2. tell
- 3. tell
- 4. nothing
- 5. enough
- 6. your
- 7. find
- 8. mind
- 9. arising
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps