## SUB inglés

## 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 enough in your soul      |
| Something come wicked                             | You'll (11) find a slight reminder of me        |
| Gangs killing others fo' colors                   | Won't somebody tell me                          |
| Thangs (2) we wear fo' fashion                    | I (12) don't understand                         |
| Other brothers take it fo' what reason?           | The (13) of the world today                     |
| To be blasting                                    | Sometimes I (14) like                           |
| What da kcuf is going on?                         | There's (15) to live for                        |
| Not (3) like buttercups but                       | So I'm longing for the days of yesterday        |
| Had enough of singin' that (4) song               | A-yo, if we could all agree                     |
| See, I stayed across the (5) from the projects    | To letting our souls become free                |
| Took out yo' momma (6) and groceries              | Of (16) sweet bitterness                        |
| To her trunk                                      | Then who's chest would (17) the most seeds?     |
| To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite            | I keep (18) my needs                            |
| Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit     | And (19) on my back with them cats              |
| And I pray to God I won't repeat                  | They be blasting into my knapsack               |
| shoulda pulled it when I had the chance 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 when I (20) as (21) my body's              |
| That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes                  | able to go                                      |
| Like that fella, not calling no names             | My mind is (22) to flow, didn't you know?       |
| But really "who's bad?"                           | First you (23) and then I throw                 |
| 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 (7) in the mirror                     | Just when the sun shines                        |
| And tell me, do you like what you see             | And (24) gently advising the                    |
| Masters of deception, corruption and evil         | (25) of the moon                                |
| But you're always quick to point the finger at me | As it rolls around (26) my soundproof dimension |
| Non't somebody tell me                            | I just don't understand                         |
| just don't understand                             | The ways of the (27) today                      |
| The (8) 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 days of yesterday          | I just don't understand                         |
| What gave you the right to misjudge me            | The ways of the (28) today                      |
| And write me off on the wall                      | Sometimes I feel like                           |
| Acting as if you (9) me                           | There's nothing to live for                     |
| n reality, you just don't (10) me at all          | So I'm longing for the days of vesterday        |

# SUB inglés

#### 1. this

- 2. that
- 3. soft
- 4. same
- 5. street
- 6. trash
- 7. look
- 8. ways
- 9. understand
- 10. know
- 11. always
- 12. just
- 13. ways
- 14. feel
- 15. nothing
- 16. that
- 17. have
- 18. misfocusing
- 19. distress
- 20. feel
- 21. though
- 22. ready
- 23. catch
- 24. still
- 25. arising
- 26. into
- 27. world
- 28. world

## Fill in the gaps