SUB inglés

Acting as if you understand me 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 this way | But if you search deep enough in your soul |
| Something come wicked | You'll always find a slight reminder of me |
| Gangs killing others fo' colors | Won't somebody tell me |
| Thangs that we wear fo' fashion | I 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 (3) all agree |
| See, I (1) across the street from the projects | To letting our souls (4) free |
| Took out yo' momma trash and groceries | Of that sweet bitterness |
| To her trunk | Then who's chest would have the most seeds? |
| To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite | I (5) misfocusing my needs |
| Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit | And distress on my (6) with them cats |
| And I (2) to God I won't repeat | They be blasting into my knapsack |
| I 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 feel as though my body's (7) to go |
| That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes | My (8) 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 whole 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 still gently advising the (9) of the moon |
| And tell me, do you like what you see | As it rolls around (10) my soundproof dimension |
| Masters of deception, corruption and evil | I just don't understand |
| But you're always quick to point the finger at me | The ways of the world today |
| Won't somebody tell me | Sometimes I feel like |
| I just don't understand | There's nothing to live for |
| The ways of the world today | So I'm longing for the days of yesterday |
| Sometimes I feel like | I just don't understand |
| There's nothing to live for | The ways of the world today |
| So I'm longing for the days of yesterday | Sometimes I feel like |
| What gave you the right to misjudge me | There's nothing to live for |
| And write me off on the wall | So I'm longing for the days of yesterday |



- 1. stayed
- 2. pray
- 3. could
- 4. become
- 5. keep
- 6. back
- 7. able
- 8. mind
- 9. arising
- 10. into

Fill in the gaps