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



- 1. going
- 2. stayed
- 3. street
- 4. pockets
- 5. this
- 6. feel
- 7. days
- 8. most
- 9. fact
- 10. though

Fill in the gaps