



## Fill in the gaps

### Sumthin' Wicked This Way Comes by TLC ft. Andre 3000

Remember back in the time

When the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sign we had was pickets?

But now in '94, it be this way

Something come wicked

Gangs killing (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fo' colors

Thangs that we wear fo' fashion

Other brothers take it fo' what reason?

To be blasting

What da (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is going on?

Not soft like buttercups but

Had (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of singin' that same song

See, I stayed across the street from the projects

Took out yo' momma trash and groceries

To her trunk

To (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my pockets fat, like cellulite

Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit

And I pray to God I won't repeat

I shoulda pulled it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I had the chance to

No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that?

Y'all would not hear that phat shit

That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes

Like that fella, not calling no names

But really "who's bad?"

I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms

You can't forget what you come from

Take a good look in the mirror

And tell me, do you like what you see

Masters of deception, corruption and evil

But you're always quick to point the finger at me

Won't somebody tell me

I just don't understand

The ways of the world today

Sometimes I feel like

There's nothing to live for

So I'm longing for the days of yesterday

What gave you the right to misjudge me

And write me off on the wall

Acting as if you understand me

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

Sometimes I can't help but wonder

If this was how it's meant to be

But if you search deep enough in your soul

You'll always find a slight reminder of me

Won't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me

I just don't understand

The ways of the world today

Sometimes I feel like

There's nothing to live for

So I'm longing for the days of yesterday

A-yo, if we could all agree

To letting our souls become free

Of that sweet bitterness

Then who's chest would have the most seeds?

I keep misfocusing my needs

And distress on my back with them cats

They be blasting into my knapsack

Ain't no accidental deathtraps

My mishap is the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that I'm destined to snap

It's when I feel as though my body's able to go

My mind is ready to flow, didn't you know?

First you catch and then I throw

It's my own sense of time

If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day

Just when the sun shines

And still gently advising the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the moon

As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension

I just don't understand

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Answer

1. only
2. others
3. kcuif
4. enough
5. keep
6. when
7. somebody
8. fact
9. arising