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 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 (5) of the (6) 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 could all agree
See, I stayed (1) the street from the projects	To letting our souls become 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 keep misfocusing my needs
Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit	And (7) on my back with (8)
And I (2) to God I won't repeat	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 (3) phat shit	My mishap is the fact that I'm (9) 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 mind 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 tell me, do you like what you see	And still gently (10) the arising of the
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	moon
But you're always quick to point the finger at me	As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension
Won't somebody tell me	I just don't understand
I just don't understand	The ways of the world today
The ways of the (4) 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 world today
And write me off on the wall	Sometimes I feel like
Acting as if you understand me	There's nothing to live for
In reality, you just don't know me at all	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday



- 1. across
- 2. pray
- 3. that
- 4. world
- 5. ways
- 6. world
- 7. distress
- 8. them
- 9. destined
- 10. advising

Fill in the gaps