## SUB inglés

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 (1) 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 could all agree	
See, I stayed across the street from the projects		To (5) our souls (6) free	;
Took out yo' (2) 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 distress on my (7) with them cats	
And I pray to God I won't repeat		They be blasting into my knapsack	
I (3) 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 able 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 arising of the moon	
And tell me, do you like what you see		As it rolls around into my (9)	_
Masters of deception, corruption and evil		dimension	
But you're always quick to point the finger at me		I just don't understand	
Won't somebody tell me		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		I just don't understand	
So I'm (4)	for the days of yesterday	The ways of the world today	
What gave you the right to misjudge me		Sometimes I feel like	
And write me off on the wall		There's nothing to live for	
Acting as if you understand me		So I'm longing for the days of yesterday	



- 1. take
- 2. momma
- 3. shoulda
- 4. longing
- 5. letting
- 6. become
- 7. back
- 8. mind
- 9. soundproof

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com