## JUB 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 (1) 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 (8) 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 (2) 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 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 (3) fo' some shull-bit	And distress on my back with them cats
And I pray to God I won't repeat	They be blasting into my knapsack
I shoulda (4) 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 (5) shit	It's when I feel as though my body's able to go
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes	My mind is ready to flow, didn't you know?
Like that fella, not (6) no names	First you catch and (9) I throw
But really "who's bad?"	It's my own sense of time
I go (7) obstacles like a whole box of	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
condoms	Just when the sun shines
You can't forget what you come from	And still (10) 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. this
- 2. buttercups
- 3. week
- 4. pulled
- 5. phat
- 6. calling
- 7. through
- 8. just
- 9. then
- 10. gently

## Fill in the gaps