

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

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	Remember (1) in the time	Sometimes I can't help but wonder
	Vhen the only sign we had was pickets?	If this was how it's (7) to be
	aut now in '94, it be this way	But if you search deep enough in your soul
	comething come wicked	You'll always find a slight reminder of me
	Cangs killing others fo' colors	Won't somebody tell me
	hangs that we wear fo' fashion	I just don't understand
	Other brothers take it fo' what reason?	The ways of the world today
Т	o be blasting	Sometimes I feel like
	Vhat da kcuf is going on?	There's nothing to live for
Ν	lot soft (2) buttercups but	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
F	lad enough of singin' that same song	A-yo, if we could all agree
S	ee, I stayed across the street from the projects	To letting our souls become free
Т	ook out yo' momma trash and groceries	Of that sweet bitterness
Т	o her trunk	Then who's chest would have the most seeds?
Т	o keep my pockets fat, like cellulite	I keep misfocusing my needs
C	Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit	And distress on my back with (8) cats
A	nd I pray to God I won't repeat	They be blasting into my knapsack
I	shoulda (3) it when I had the chance to	Ain't no accidental deathtraps
Ν	lo, 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
Т	hat (4) you on yo' tippy-toes	My mind is ready to flow, didn't you know?
L	ike (5) fella, not calling no names	First you catch and then I throw
В	ut really "who's bad?"	It's my own sense of time
I	go (6) obstacles like a whole box of	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
с	ondoms	Just when the sun shines
Y	ou can't forget what you come from	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
Т	ake a good look in the mirror	As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension
A	nd tell me, do you like what you see	l just don't understand
Ν	lasters of deception, corruption and evil	The ways of the world today
В	But you're always quick to point the finger at me	Sometimes I feel like
V	Von't somebody tell me	There's (9) to live for
I	just don't understand	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Т	he ways of the world today	I just don't understand
S	sometimes I feel like	The ways of the world today
Т	here's nothing to live for	Sometimes I feel like
S	o I'm longing for the days of yesterday	There's nothing to live for
v	Vhat gave you the right to misjudge me	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
	nd write me off on the wall	
A	cting as if you understand me	
	n reality, you just don't know me at all	



- 1. back
- 2. like
- 3. pulled
- 4. keeps
- 5. that
- 6. through
- 7. meant
- 8. them
- 9. nothing

## Fill in the gaps