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 (2) the (3) from	To letting our souls become free
the projects	Of that sweet bitterness
Took out yo' momma trash and groceries	Then who's chest would have the most seeds?
To her trunk	I keep misfocusing my needs
To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite	And distress on my back (7) (8) cats
Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit	They be blasting into my knapsack
And I pray to God I won't repeat	Ain't no accidental deathtraps
I shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to	My mishap is the fact that I'm (9) to snap
No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that?	It's when I feel as though my body's able to go
Y'all would not hear that phat shit	My mind is ready to flow, didn't you know?
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes	First you catch and then I throw
Like that fella, not calling no names	It's my own sense of time
But really "who's bad?"	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms	Just when the sun shines
You can't forget what you come from	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
Take a good look in the mirror	As it rolls around into my (10)
And tell me, do you like (4) you see	dimension
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	I just don't understand
But you're always quick to (5) the finger at me	The ways of the world today
Won't (6) tell me	Sometimes I feel like
I just don't understand	There's nothing to live for
The ways of the world today	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Sometimes I feel like	I just don't understand
There's nothing to live for	The ways of the world today
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday	Sometimes I feel like
What gave you the right to misjudge me	There's nothing to live for
And write me off on the wall	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Acting as if you understand me	



- 1. take
- 2. across
- 3. street
- 4. what
- 5. point
- 6. somebody
- 7. with
- 8. them
- 9. destined
- 10. soundproof

Fill in the gaps