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 (7) 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 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 (1) 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 (2) 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 (8) 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 back with them cats
And I pray to God I won't repeat		They be blasting into my knapsack
I shoulda 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 mind 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 soundproof dimension
Masters of deception, (3)	and evil	I just don't understand
But you're always quick to point the finger at me	Э	The (9) of the world today
Won't somebody (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) m	ne	
In reality, you just don't know me at all		



- 1. buttercups
- 2. stayed
- 3. corruption
- 4. tell
- 5. feel
- 6. understand
- 7. deep
- 8. most
- 9. ways

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