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 (4) 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 (1) 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 buttercups but	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Had enough of singin' (2) 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' (3) 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 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 (5) I'm destined to snap
Y'all would not hear that phat shit	It's when I (6) as (7) my body's
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes	able to go
Like that fella, not calling no names	My (8) is ready to flow, didn't you know?
But really "who's bad?"	First you catch and then I throw
I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms	It's my own sense of time
You can't forget what you come from	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
Take a good look in the mirror	Just when the sun shines
And tell me, do you like what you see	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	As it rolls around into my soundproof 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 (9) 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 longing for the days of yesterday	
	The ways of the (10) today
What gave you the right to misjudge me	The ways of the (10) today Sometimes I feel like
What gave you the right to misjudge me And write me off on the wall	



1. come

- 2. that
- 3. momma
- 4. help
- 5. that
- 6. feel
- 7. though
- 8. mind
- 9. feel
- 10. world

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com