Fill in the gaps

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

Remember (1) 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 (2) wicked	You'll always find a slight reminder of me
Gangs killing others fo' colors	Won't somebody (17) me
Thangs that we wear fo' fashion	I just don't understand
Other brothers take it fo' (3) reason?	The ways of the world today
To be blasting	Sometimes I feel like
What da kcuf is going on?	There's nothing to (18) for
Not soft like (4) but	So I'm (19) 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 (20) become free
Took out yo' (5) 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 (21) into my knapsack
I shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to	Ain't no (22) 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 (23) I throw
But really "who's bad?"	It's my own sense of time
I go through (6) 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 (7) from	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
Take a (8) look in the mirror	As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension
And tell me, do you like (9) you see	I just don't understand
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	The ways of the world today
But you're always (10) to point the finger at me	Sometimes I feel like
Won't somebody tell me	There's nothing to (24) for
I just don't understand	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
The (11) of the (12) today	I just don't understand
Sometimes I feel like	The (25) of the (26) today
There's nothing to live for	Sometimes I feel like
So I'm (13) for the (14) of	There's nothing to live for
yesterday	So I'm (27) for the days of yesterday
What gave you the right to misjudge me	
And (15) me off on the wall	
Acting as if you understand me	
In reality, you (16) don't know me at all	



- 1. back
- 2. come
- 3. what
- 4. buttercups
- 5. momma
- 5. momma
- 6. obstacles
- 7. come
- 8. good
- 9. what
- 10. quick
- 11. ways
- 12. world
- 13. longing
- 14. days
- 15. write
- 16. just
- 17. tell
- 18. live
- 19. longing
- 20. souls
- 21. blasting
- 22. accidental
- 23. then
- 24. live
- 25. ways
- 26. world
- 27. longing

Fill in the gaps