



## Fill in the gaps

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

Remember back in the time  
When the only sign we had was pickets?  
But now in '94, it be this way  
Something come wicked  
Gangs killing others fo' colors  
Thangs (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we wear fo' fashion  
Other (2)\_\_\_\_\_ take it fo' what reason?  
To be blasting  
What da kcu is going on?  
Not soft like buttercups but  
Had enough of singin' (3)\_\_\_\_\_ same song  
See, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the street from  
the projects  
Took out yo' momma trash and groceries  
To her trunk  
To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite  
Only been to jail one (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fo' some shull-bit  
And I pray to God I won't repeat  
I shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to  
No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that?  
Y'all would not hear that phat shit  
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes  
Like (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fella, not calling no names  
But (8)\_\_\_\_\_ "who's bad?"  
I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms  
You can't forget what you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ from  
Take a good (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the mirror  
And tell me, do you like (11)\_\_\_\_\_ you see  
Masters of deception, (12)\_\_\_\_\_ and evil  
But you're always quick to (13)\_\_\_\_\_ the finger at me  
Won't somebody tell me  
I just don't understand  
The ways of the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to (15)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday  
What gave you the right to misjudge me  
And write me off on the wall  
Acting as if you understand me  
In reality, you just don't know me at all

Sometimes I can't help but wonder  
If this was how it's meant to be  
But if you search deep enough in your soul  
You'll always find a slight reminder of me  
Won't somebody tell me  
I just don't understand  
The ways of the (16)\_\_\_\_\_ today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to live for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday  
A-yo, if we could all agree  
To (17)\_\_\_\_\_ our (18)\_\_\_\_\_ become free  
Of that sweet bitterness  
Then who's chest would have the most seeds?  
I keep misfocusing my needs  
And (19)\_\_\_\_\_ on my back with them cats  
They be blasting (20)\_\_\_\_\_ my knapsack  
Ain't no accidental deathtraps  
My mishap is the (21)\_\_\_\_\_ that I'm destined to snap  
It's when I feel as though my body's able to go  
My mind is (22)\_\_\_\_\_ to flow, didn't you know?  
First you catch and then I throw  
It's my own sense of time  
If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm (23)\_\_\_\_\_ my day  
Just when the sun shines  
And still gently (24)\_\_\_\_\_ the arising of the  
moon  
As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension  
I just don't understand  
The ways of the world today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to live for  
So I'm (25)\_\_\_\_\_ for the days of yesterday  
I just don't understand  
The ways of the world today  
Sometimes I feel like  
There's nothing to (26)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. that
2. brothers
3. that
4. stayed
5. across
6. week
7. that
8. really
9. come
10. look
11. what
12. corruption
13. point
14. world
15. live
16. world
17. letting
18. souls
19. distress
20. into
21. fact
22. ready
23. ending
24. advising
25. longing
26. live