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 (1) way	But if you search deep enough in your soul
Something come wicked	You'll always (4) a (5) reminder of
Gangs (2) others fo' colors	me
Thangs that we wear fo' fashion	Won't somebody tell me
Other brothers take it fo' what reason?	I just don't understand
To be blasting	The ways of the world today
What da kcuf is going on?	Sometimes I (6) like
Not soft like buttercups but	There's nothing to live for
Had enough of singin' that same song	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
See, I stayed across the street from the projects	A-yo, if we could all agree
Took out yo' (3) trash and groceries	To letting our souls become free
To her trunk	Of that sweet bitterness
To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite	Then who's chest would have the most seeds?
Only been to jail one week fo' some shull-bit	I keep misfocusing my needs
And I pray to God I won't repeat	And distress on my back with them cats
I shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to	They be blasting into my knapsack
No, I shouldn't a did that, cuz if I did that?	Ain't no accidental deathtraps
Y'all would not hear that phat shit	My mishap is the fact that I'm destined to snap
That keeps you on yo' tippy-toes	It's when I feel as (7) my body's (8)
Like that fella, not calling no names	to go
But really "who's bad?"	My mind is ready to flow, didn't you know?
I go through obstacles like a whole box of condoms	First you catch and then I throw
You can't forget what you come from	It's my own sense of time
Take a good look in the mirror	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
And tell me, do you like what you see	Just when the sun shines
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
But you're always quick to point the finger at me	As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension
Won't somebody tell me	l just don't understand
l just don't understand	The ways of the world today
The ways of the world today	Compting on Life of Life
The ways of the world today	Sometimes I feel like
Sometimes I feel like	There's nothing to live for
Sometimes I feel like	There's nothing to live for
Sometimes I feel like There's nothing to live for	There's nothing to live for So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Sometimes I feel like There's nothing to live for So I'm longing for the days of yesterday	There's nothing to live for So I'm longing for the days of yesterday I just don't understand
Sometimes I feel like There's nothing to live for So I'm longing for the days of yesterday What gave you the right to misjudge me	There's nothing to live for So I'm longing for the days of yesterday I just don't understand The ways of the world today
Sometimes I feel like There's nothing to live 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	There's nothing to live for So I'm longing for the days of yesterday I just don't understand The ways of the world today Sometimes I feel like



- 1. this
- 2. killing
- 3. momma
- 4. find
- 5. slight
- 6. feel
- 7. though
- 8. able

Fill in the gaps