## 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 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 (4) in your soul         |
| Something (1) wicked                               | You'll always find a (5) 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' that 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' momma trash and groceries             | Of that sweet bitterness                        |
| To her trunk                                       | Then who's chest (6) have the (7)               |
| To keep my pockets fat, like cellulite             | 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 though my body's able to go |
| Like that fella, not calling no names              | My mind 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 (8) my day           |
| Take a good look in the mirror                     | Just when the sun shines                        |
| And (2) me, do you like what you see               | And (9) 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 feel 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 (3) to live for                            | I just don't understand                         |
| So I'm longing for the days of yesterday           | The ways of the world today                     |
| What gave you the right to misjudge me             | Sometimes I feel like                           |
| And write me off on the wall                       | There's nothing to live for                     |
| Acting as if you understand me                     | So I'm longing for the days of yesterday        |



- 1. come
- 2. tell
- 3. nothing
- 4. enough
- 5. slight
- 6. would
- 7. most
- 8. ending
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps