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 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 (8) like
What da kcuf is (2) 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' (3) 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 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 should pulled it (4) I had the chance to	Ain't no (9) 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 (5) no names	First you (10) and then I throw
But really "who's bad?"	It's my own sense of time
I go through obstacles like a (6) box of condoms	If I'm late, it's 'cuz I'm ending my day
You can't forget what you come from	Just when the sun shines
Take a (7) look in the mirror	And still gently advising the arising of the moon
And tell me, do you like what you see	As it rolls around into my soundproof dimension
Masters of deception, corruption and evil	I just don't understand
But you're always quick to point the finger at me	The ways of the world today
Won't somebody tell me	Sometimes I feel like
I just don't understand	There's nothing to live for
The ways of the world today	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Sometimes I feel like	I just don't understand
There's nothing to live for	The ways of the world today
So I'm longing for the days of yesterday	Sometimes I feel like
What gave you the right to misjudge me	There's nothing to live for
And write me off on the wall	So I'm longing for the days of yesterday
Acting as if you understand me	



- 1. come
- 2. going
- 3. that
- 4. when
- 5. calling
- 6. whole
- 7. good
- 8. feel
- 9. accidental
- 10. catch

Fill in the gaps