

# Sumthin' Wicked This Way Comes

TLC

Remember back in the time  
When the only sign we had was picket  
But now in '94 it be  
This way somethin' come wicked  
Gangs killin' others for colors  
Things that we wear for fashion  
Other brothers take it for a reason  
To be blastin' what the cuff is goin' on  
Not soft like buttercupus but  
Had enough of singin' that same song  
See I stayed across 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 week  
Fo some shullbit and I pray to God I won't repeat  
I shoulthe pulled it when I had the chance to  
No I shouldna did that 'cause if I did that  
Yall would not hear that fat shit  
that keeps you on yo tippy -  
Toes like that sellout not callin' no names  
But really who's bad  
I go through obstacles like a whole box  
Of condoms you can't forget  
Where you come from  
Take a good look in the mirror and tell  
Me do you like what you see  
Masters of deception corruption and evil  
But you're always quick to point the finger  
At me  
Won't somebody tell me

I just don't understand  
The ways of the world tothey  
Sometimes I feel like there's nothing  
To live for  
So I'm longing for the theys of yesterthey

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 world tothey  
Sometimes I feel like there's nothing  
To live for  
So I'm longing for the theys of yesterthey

If we could all agree to lettin'  
Our souls become free of that sweet  
Bitterness then whose chest would  
Have the most seeds

I keep misfocusin' my needs  
And this stress on my back  
With them caps they be blastin'  
Into my knap sack  
Ain't no accidental deathtraps  
My mishap is the fact that  
I'm destined to snap  
It's when I feel as though my body's  
Able to go my mind is ready to flow  
Did you know first you catch  
And then I throw  
It's my own sense of time  
If I'm late it's 'cause I'm endin' my they  
Just when the sun shines  
And still gently advising the arisin'  
Of the moon as it rolls around  
Into my soundproof dimension

I just don't understand  
The ways of the world tothey  
Sometimes I feel like there's nothing  
To live for  
So I'm longing for the theys of yesterthey