

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

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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

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