

# Sumthin' Wicked This Way Comes

## TLC

Remember back in da time  
When da only sign we had was picket  
But now in '94 it be  
This way somethin' come wicked  
Gangs killin' others fo colors  
Thangs that we wear fo fashion  
Other brothers take it fo a reason  
To be blastin' what da kcuf is goin' on  
Not soft like butter cups but  
Had enough of singin' dat same song  
See I stayed across da street from da 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 shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to  
No I shouldna pulled it when I had the chance to  
Yall would not hear dat fat shit  
Dat keeps you on you on yo tippy  
Toes like dat sell out 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 your always quick to point the finger  
At me  
Won't somebody tell me Chorus  
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  
Acting as if you understand me  
In reality you just don't understand me at all  
Sometimes I can't help but wonder  
If this was how it's meant to be  
But if you search deep in your soul

You'll always find a slight reminder of me  
Won't somebody tell meChorusA yo  
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 need  
And this stress on my back  
With them caps they be blastin'  
Into my knapsack  
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 ready to floe  
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 day  
Just when the sun shines  
And still gently advising the arisin'  
Of the moon as it rolls around  
Into my soundproof dimensionChorus

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>