

# TLC, Sumthin' Wicked This Way Comes

Remeber 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 cuff is goin' on  
Not soft like buttercupus but  
Had enough of singin' dat same song  
See I stayed across da street from da projects  
Took out yo mamma 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 da chance to  
No I shouldna did dat 'cause if I did dat  
Yall would not hear dat fat shit  
Dat keeps you on yo tippy -  
Toes like dat 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  
[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 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  
[Chorus]  
A-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 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 day

Just when the sun shines  
And still gently advising the arisin'  
Of the moon as it rolls around  
Into my soundproof dimension  
[Chorus]