

# Sumthin' Wicked This Way Comes

TLC

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Remember back in the time  
When the only sign we had was pickets  
But now in '94, it be this way, somethin' come wicked  
G-angs killin' others for colors  
Thangs that we wear for fashion  
Other brothers take it for a reason to be blastin'  
What the kcuf is goin' on  
Not soft like buttercups 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 for some shall-bit  
And I pray to God I won't repeat  
I shoulda pulled it when I had the chance to  
No, I shouldn't a did that, cause if I did that  
Y'all would not hear that phat shit  
That keeps you on your tippy-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 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 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 A-yo, if we could all agree

To lettin' our souls become free

Of that sweet bitterness

Then who's chest would have the most seeds

I keep misfocusin' my needs

And distress on my back with them cats

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 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 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 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

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