Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fill in the gaps

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T, Oh yeah we back! Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones, Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing Can we hear the (1)_____ please? I got you Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream Mo money mo problems, (2)_____ I get it imma pile it up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us Tell mommy I'm sorry This life is a party Remember you was a kid Reminisce (3)_____ of the innocence Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images Follow me, follow me I'm the leader And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet Serial style, cereal aisle (4)_____ chex I can make these rappers run like a hard drill Rock band show you how the guitar feel And I could care less how y'all feel I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel This is that good just puff it and relax bro And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that I once was a kid all I had was a dream Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get (5)_____ (6)_____ from us I once was a kid with the other little kids Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us

Tell mommy I'm sorry

This life is a party
I'm never growing up
Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Somebody tell Roth (7) I don't love college
'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World
And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer
Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
and fly to Bahamas
Pretty (8) momma, Chiddy in the spot
Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
They say why you rappin' for the kids for
I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store
This summer you can catch me on a big tour
I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more
Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid
I once was a kid all I had was a dream
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
So (9) how we flow, everybody get their style
from us
I once was a kid with the other (10) kids
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Tell mommy I'm sorry
This life is a party
I'm never growing up
I once was a kid all I had was a dream
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I once was a kid with the other little kids
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Tell mommy I'm sorry
This life is a party
I'm never growing up



- 1. song
- 2. when
- 3. days
- 4. need
- 5. their
- 6. style
- 7. that
- 8. little 9. fresh
- 10. little

Fill in the gaps