## Fill in the gaps



Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T,	This life is a party
Oh yeah we back!	I'm never growing up
Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,	Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing	Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college
Can we hear the song please? I got you	'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World
Ay yo I (1) was a kid all I had was a dream	And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer
Mo (2) mo problems, when I get it imma pile it	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
up	and fly to Bahamas
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids	They say why you rappin' for the kids for
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us	I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store
Tell mommy I'm sorry	This summer you can catch me on a big tour
This life is a party	I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more
Remember you was a kid	Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
Reminisce days of the innocence	I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images	The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid
Follow me, follow me I'm the leader	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	So (6) how we flow, everybody get their style
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	from us
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	I once was a kid with the other (7) kids
I can make these (3) run like a hard drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
And I (4) care less how y'all feel	This life is a party
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	I'm never growing up
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	So (8) how we flow, everybody get their style
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	from us
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	I once was a kid with the other little kids
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I (5) was a kid with the other little kids	This life is a party
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	I'm never growing up
Tell mommy I'm sorry	



- 1. once
- 2. money
- 3. rappers
- 4. could
- 5. once
- 6. fresh
- 7. little
- 8. fresh

## Fill in the gaps