

Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us

Tell mommy I'm sorry

## Fill in the gaps

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, (1)\_\_\_\_ This life is a party I'm never growing up Oh yeah we back! Can I please get a little bit of knowledge Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones, Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing 'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World Can we hear the song please? I got you And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it 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' (2)\_ I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store with us This summer you can catch me on a big tour Tell mommy I'm sorry I'm high grade, I think they (7)\_\_\_ This life is a party Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya Remember you was a kid I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture Reminisce days of the innocence The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images I once was a kid all I had was a dream Follow me, follow me I'm the leader Mo' (8)\_\_\_\_\_ mo problems, when I get it imma pile it And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I park cars I don't pay for the meter up I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast \_ touch on all the pretty girls at recess So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet I once was a kid with the other little kids Serial style, cereal aisle need chex Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us I can make these rappers run like a hard drill Tell mommy I'm sorry Rock band show you how the guitar feel This life is a party And I could care less how y'all feel I'm never growing up I got the flow to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a bitch do a cartwheel I once was a kid all I had was a dream This is that good just puff it and relax bro Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast \_\_\_\_ you for the crack And Xaphoon, (6)\_\_ So fresh how we flow, everybody get their (9)\_ But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that from us I once was a kid all I had was a dream I once was a kid with the other little kids Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast Tell mommy I'm sorry So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us This life is a party I once was a kid with the other little kids I'm never growing up



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. Fresh
- 2. wild
- 3. when
- 4. used
- 5. make
- 6. thank
- 7. need
- 8. money
- 9. style