



## Fill in the gaps

### Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing  
Can we hear the song please? I got you  
Ay yo 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  
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 days 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 need 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I get it (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
pile it up  
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast  
So fresh how we flow, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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' (6)\_\_\_\_\_ wid  
us  
Tell (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 that 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 little 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fresh how we flow, everybody get (9)\_\_\_\_\_ style  
from us  
I once was a kid with the other little kids  
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. Chiddy
2. free
3. when
4. imma
5. everybody
6. wild
7. mommy
8. Lids
9. their
10. fans

Fill in the gaps