

Tell mommy I'm sorry

Fill in the gaps

Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T,

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 (1) got a little, yeah Jones,	Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty (2) Amazing	Somebody (14) (15) that I don't love
Can we hear the (3) please? I got you	college
Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream	'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm (16) a
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	rhymer
So fresh how we flow, everybody get (4) style	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
rom us	and fly to Bahamas
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us	Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
Tell (5) I'm sorry	They say why you rappin' for the (17) for
This life is a party	I said my clothes (18) fitted, the Lids store
Remember you was a kid	This summer you can catch me on a big tour
Reminisce (6) of the innocence	I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more
Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images	Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
Follow me, (7) me I'm the leader	I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	The (19) is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool
remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	kid
used (8) on all the (9) girls at	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
recess	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	Now I'm (20) Wonderbread we can toast
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
can make these rappers run like a (10) drill	I once was a kid with the other little kids
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (21)
And I could care less how y'all feel	wid us
got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	This life is a party
And you can get it (11) don't worry 'bout the tax	I'm never growing up
hough	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track	Now I'm dope (22) we can toast
(12) that	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
once was a kid all I had was a dream	I once was a kid with the (23) 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
(13) was a kid with the other little kids	I'm never growing up
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	



1. Xaphoon

- 2. Much
- 3. song
- 4. their
- 5. mommy
- 6. days
- 7. follow
- 8. touch
- 9. pretty
- 10. hard
- 11. free
- 12. like
- 13. once
- 14. tell
- 15. Roth
- 16. just
- 17. kids
- 18. come
- 19. rule
- 20. dope
- 21. wild
- 22. Wonderbread
- 23. other

Fill in the gaps