## Opposite Of Adults by

## Fill in the gaps

## Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

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 once was a kid all I had was a dream And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast  $(6)_{-}$ So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us and fly to Bahamas Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids momma, Chiddy in the spot Pretty (7)\_ Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us Where you at pretty lady show me what you got Tell mommy I'm sorry They say why you rappin' for the kids for This life is a party I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store Remember you was a kid This summer you can catch me on a big tour Reminisce days of the innocence I'm high grade, I think they (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, follow 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 rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best I once was a kid all I had was a dream I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ touch on all the pretty girls at recess Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast Serial style, cereal aisle (2)\_ So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us I can make these rappers run like a hard 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' (9)\_\_\_\_ And I could care less how y'all feel I 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 free don't worry 'bout the tax though I'm never growing up And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack I once was a kid all I had was a dream But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up I once was a kid all I had was a dream Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get their (10)\_ \_\_\_\_ mo problems, when I get it imma pile it Mo' (3)\_ up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast Lonce was a kid with the other little kids So fresh how we flow, (4)\_ Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us \_ get their style from us Tell mommy I'm sorry I once was a kid with the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. used
- 2. need
- 3. money
- 4. everybody
- 5. other
- 6. piranhas
- 7. little
- 8. need
- 9. wild
- 10. style

## Fill in the gaps

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