Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fill in the gaps

epposite of Additionary Barr

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 (6) 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 piranhas
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	and fly to Bahamas
So (1) how we flow, everybody get their style	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
from us	Where you at (7) 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 (8) they (9) to quiz
Remember you was a kid	more
Reminisce days of the innocence	Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images	I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
Follow me, follow me I'm the leader	The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid
And when I (2) cars I don't pay for the meter	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Serial style, cereal (3) need chex	I once was a kid with the other little kids
I can make these rappers run (4) a hard drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Rock band show you how the (5) feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
And I could 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 fresh how we flow, everybody get their (10)
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 once 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. fresh
- 2. park
- 3. aisle
- 4. like
- 5. guitar
- 6. please
- 7. pretty
- 8. think
- 9. need
- 10. style

Fill in the gaps