Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Tell mommy I'm sorry

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) the song please? I got you	'Cause the real world's (5) like Real World
Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream	And it's (6) so you are Svetlana and I'm just a
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	rhymer
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style (2)	and fly to Bahamas
us	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
Ay yo I (3) was a kid with the other little kids	Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us	They say why you rappin' for the kids for
Tell mommy I'm sorry	I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store
This life is a party	This summer you can catch me on a big tour
Remember you was a kid	I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz 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 park 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, (7) 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 aisle need chex	I once was a kid with the other little kids
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
And I could (4) 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 style 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 (8) goin'
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	(9) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hear
- 2. from
- 3. once
- 4. care
- 5. kinda
- 6. drama
- 7. when
- 8. fans
- 9. wild