

Tell mommy I'm sorry

Fill in the gaps

Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, (1)	Kid P, Fresh Kid T,	This (10) is a party
		I'm never (11) up
Oh yeah we back!		Can I (12) get a little bit of knowledge
Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,		Somebody (13) Roth that I don't (14)
Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing		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 fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us		Pretty (15) momma, (16) in
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids		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 mommy I'm sorry		They say why you rappin' for the (17) 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 (18) 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, 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 (19) is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best		kid
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess		I once was a kid all I had was a dream
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet		Mo' money mo problems, (20) I get it imma pile it
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex		ир
I can make these rappers run (2)	_ a hard drill	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
Rock band show you how the guitar feel		So fresh how we flow, (21) get their
And I could care less how y'all feel		(22) from us
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel		I once was a kid with the other little kids
This is that good just puff it and relax bro		Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though		Tell mommy I'm sorry
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack		This life is a party
But I play a Ron Burgundy I (3) on the track		I'm never growing up
like that		I once was a kid all I had was a dream
I (4) was a kid all I had was a dream		Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Mo' (5) mo problems, (6) I get it		Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
imma (7) it up		So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast		I (23) was a kid with the other little kids
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their (8)		Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
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 (9) goin' wild wid		I'm never (24) up
us.	_ •	. ,————

Fill in the gaps

- 1. Fresh
- 2. like
- 3. anchor
- 4. once
- 5. money
- 6. when
- 7. pile
- 8. style
- 9. fans
- 10. life
- 11. growing
- 12. please
- 13. tell
- 14. love
- 15. little
- 16. Chiddy
- 17. kids
- 18. they
- 19. dude
- 20. when
- 21. everybody
- 22. style
- 23. once
- 24. growing