

## Fill in the gaps

## Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, (1) Kid T,	This life is a party
	I'm never growing up
Oh yeah we back!	Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Oh and (2) got a little, yeah Jones,	Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college
Yeah, (3) Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing	'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World
Can we hear the song please? I got you	And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer
Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the
Mo money mo problems, (4) I get it imma pile it up	(17)
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	and fly to Bahamas
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
Ay yo I once was a kid with the (5) little kids	Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (6) goin' wild	They say why you rappin' for the kids for
with us	I said my (18) come fitted, the
Tell mommy I'm sorry	(19) store
This (7) 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 (8) 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, (9) me I'm the leader	The rule is, the dude is, so up, so (20) I'm a cool
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	kid
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	I (21) was a kid all I had was a dream
I used touch on all the pretty (10) at recess	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it (22) pile it
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	up
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	Now I'm (23) Wonderbread we can toast
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	I once was a kid with the other little kids
And I could care less how y'all feel	Now I'm rippin' up (24) and 'em (25)
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	goin' wild wid us
This is that good just puff it and (11) bro	Tell mommy I'm sorry
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	This life is a party
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	I'm never growing up
But I (12) a Ron Burgundy I (13)	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
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
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma (14) it	So fresh how we flow, everybody get (26) style
up	from us
Now I'm dope (15) we can toast	I once was a kid with the other little kids
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their (16)	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (27) goin' wild
from us	wid us
I once was a kid with the other little kids	Tell mommy I'm sorry
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	This life is a party
Tell mommy I'm sorry	I'm never growing up

## SUB inglés

- 1. Fresh
- 2. Xaphoon
- 3. Chiddy
- 4. when
- 5. other
- 6. fans
- 7. life
- 8. days
- 9. follow
- 10. girls
- 11. relax
- 12. play
- 13. anchor
- 14. pile
- 15. Wonderbread
- 16. style
- 17. piranhas
- 18. clothes
- 19. Lids
- 20. chuck
- 21. once
- 22. imma
- 23. dope
- 24. shows
- 25. fans
- 26. their
- 27. fans

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