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 (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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 little momma, Chiddy in the spot Ay yo I once 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, (1)_____ 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, when I get it imma (7)_____ it ___ touch on all the (3)___ girls at up 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 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 (8) 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 problems, when I get it imma pile it Mo' (9) And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack qu But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast I once was a kid all I had was a dream So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up I once was a kid (10)_____ __ the other little kids Now I'm (4)_____ 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



- 1. follow
- 2. used
- 3. pretty
- 4. dope
- 5. tell
- 6. dodge
- 7. pile
- 8. growing
- 9. money
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps