Opposite Of Adults by

Tell mommy I'm sorry

Fill in the gaps

Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

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 (1)	Much	Somebody tell Roth (8)	_ I don't love college	
Amazing		'Cause the real world's (9)	(10)	Rea
Can we hear the song please? I got you		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 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		
low it's (2) 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		
remember I was younger as a kid it was the best		Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up		
(3) touch on all the pretty girls at recess		Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast		
'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		
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		
got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel		I'm never growing up		
This is that good just (4) 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, (5) you for the crack		Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast		
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track (6)		So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us		
hat		I once was a kid with the other little kids		
once was a kid all I had was a dream		Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us		
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up		Tell mommy I'm sorry		
Now I'm (7) Wonderbread we can toast		This life is a party		
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us		I'm never growing up		
once was a kid with the other little kids				
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us				



- 1. Pretty
- 2. Chiddy
- 3. used
- 4. puff
- 5. thank
- 6. like
- 7. dope
- 8. that
- 9. kinda
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps