



## Fill in the gaps

### Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Kid P, Fresh Kid T,

Oh yeah we back!

Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,

Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing

Can we hear the song please? I got you

Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream

Mo' money mo' problems, when I get it imma pile it up

Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast

So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us

Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids

Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us

Tell mommy I'm sorry

This life is a party

Remember you was a kid

Reminisce days of the innocence

Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images

Follow me, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me I'm the leader

And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter

I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best

I used (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on all the pretty girls at recess

I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet

Serial style, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ aisle need chex

I can make these rappers run like a hard drill

Rock band show you how the guitar feel

And I could care less how y'all feel

I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel

This is that good just puff it and relax bro

And you can get it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ don't worry 'bout the tax  
though

And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack

But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
that

I once was a kid all I had was a dream

Mo' money mo' problems, when I get it imma pile it up

Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast

So (7)\_\_\_\_\_ how we flow, everybody get their style  
from us

I once was a kid with the other little kids

Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us

Tell mommy I'm sorry

This life is a party

I'm never growing up

Can I please get a little bit of knowledge

Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college

'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World

And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymers

Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas

and fly to Bahamas

Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot

Where you at (8)\_\_\_\_\_ lady show me what you got

They say why you rappin' for the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for

I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store

This summer you can catch me on a big tour

I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more

Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya

I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture

The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid

I once was a kid all I had was a dream

Mo' money mo' problems, when I get it imma pile it up

Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast

So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us

I once was a kid with the other little kids

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Tell mommy I'm sorry

This life is a party

I'm never growing up

I once was a kid all I had was a dream

Mo' money mo' problems, when I get it imma pile it up

Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast

So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us

I once was a kid (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the other little kids

Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us

Tell mommy I'm sorry

This life is a party

I'm never growing up



Answer

1. Fresh
2. follow
3. touch
4. cereal
5. free
6. like
7. fresh
8. pretty
9. kids
10. with

**Fill in the gaps**