

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 (14) 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 tell 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, (1) I get it imma pile it up	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
Now I'm dope (2) 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 (15) lady show me
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (3)	(16) you got
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 (4) Bang, google me in the images	I'm the photo album (17) has, big picture
Follow me, follow me I'm the leader	The (18) is, the (19) is, so up, so chuck
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	I'm a cool kid
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
I (5) touch on all the pretty girls at recess	Mo' money mo problems, (20) I get it imma pile it
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	up
Serial style, cereal aisle (6) chex	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I can (7) these rappers run like a hard drill	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Rock band (8) you how the guitar feel	I once was a kid (21) the other little kids
And I could (9) less how y'all feel	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (22) goin' wild
I got the flow to (10) a bitch do a cartwheel	wid us
This is that good just puff it and relax 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 (23) up
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
So fresh how we flow, everybody get (11) style	I once was a kid with the (24) little kids
from us	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
I once was a kid with the (12) little kids	Tell mommy I'm sorry
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (13)	This life is a party
wid us	I'm never growing up



- 1. when
- 2. Wonderbread
- 3. wild
- 4. Chiddy
- 5. used
- 6. need
- 7. make
- 8. show
- 9. care
- 10. make
- 11. their
- 12. other
- 13. wild
- 14. never
- 15. pretty
- 16. what
- 17. Valletta
- 18. rule
- 19. dude
- 20. when
- 21. with
- 22. fans
- 23. growing
- 24. other

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