# Opposite Of Adults by

#### Fill in the gaps

#### Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh 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 (1) 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, follow 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 touch on all the pretty girls at recess
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet
Serial style, cereal 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 (2) a bitch do a cartwheel
This is that good (3) puff it and relax bro
And you can get it free 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 like 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 fresh 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 (4) 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 rhymer Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas and fly to Bahamas Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot Where you at pretty lady show me what you got They say why you rappin' for the kids for I (5)\_\_\_\_ 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 Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us Tell mommy I'm sorry This (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_ 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 Now I'm rippin' up (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and 'em fans goin' wild wid Tell mommy I'm sorry This life is a party I'm never (9)\_



### 1. fans

- 2. make
- 3. just
- 4. fans
- 5. said
- 6. life
- 7. imma
- 8. shows
- 9. growing

## Fill in the gaps