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,	This life is a party
Oh yeah we back!	I'm never growing up
Oh and (1) got a little, yeah Jones,	Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing	Somebody (8) 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 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) 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, 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
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	So (9) how we flow, everybody get their style
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	from us
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill	I once was a kid with the other little kids
Rock band (5) you how the guitar feel	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
And I could care less how y'all feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	This (10) is a party
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	I'm never growing up
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
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 with the other little kids
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
So fresh how we flow, (6) get their	Tell mommy I'm sorry
style from us	This life is a party
I once was a kid with the (7) little kids	I'm never growing up
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	
Tell mommy I'm sorry	



- 1. Xaphoon
- 2. once
- 3. life
- 4. days
- 5. show
- 6. everybody
- 7. other
- 8. tell
- 9. fresh
- 10. life

Fill in the gaps