Opposite Of Adults by O

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 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, 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' (1)	They say why you rappin' for the kids for
with us	I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store
Tell mommy I'm sorry	This summer you can catch me on a big tour
This (2) is a party	I'm high grade, I think they (5) to quiz more
Remember you was a kid	Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
Reminisce days of the innocence	I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images	The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid
Follow me, follow me I'm the leader	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	Mo' (6) mo problems, when I get it imma pile it
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	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 fresh how we flow, everybody get their (7)
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 show you how the guitar feel	Now I'm rippin' up (8) and 'em fans goin' wild wid
And I could care less how y'all feel	us
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	This life is a party
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	I'm never growing up
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	So (9) how we flow, everybody get their style
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	from us
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style (3)	I once was a kid with the other little kids
us	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
I once was a kid with the other (4) kids	Tell mommy I'm sorry
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	This life is a party
Tell mommy I'm sorry	I'm never growing up



- 1. wild
- 2. life
- 3. from
- 4. little
- 5. need
- 6. money
- 7. style
- 8. shows
- 9. fresh

Fill in the gaps