

## Fill in the gaps

Fresh Kid Z, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T, This life is a party I'm never growing up Oh yeah we back! Can I please get a little bit of knowledge Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones, Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing 'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World Can we hear the song please? I got you And it's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ so you are Svetlana and I'm just a Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream rhymer Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up 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' wild (2)\_ They say why you rappin' for the kids for I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store Tell mommy I'm sorry This summer you can catch me on a big tour I'm high grade, I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ they need to quiz more This life is a party 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' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast \_\_ touch on all the pretty girls at recess So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us \_\_\_\_ yes, I won't leave yet I once was a kid with the other little kids I'm at my (4)\_\_\_\_ Serial style, cereal aisle need chex Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us I can make these rappers run like a hard drill Tell mommy I'm sorry Rock band show you how the guitar feel This life is a party And I could care less how y'all feel I'm never growing up I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel I once was a kid all I had was a dream \_\_\_\_ puff it and relax bro Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up This is that good (5)\_\_\_\_ And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the (6)\_ I once was a kid with the other little kids like that Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us I once was a kid all I had was a dream Tell mommy I'm sorry Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up This life is a party Now I'm dope (7)\_ \_\_ we can toast I'm never growing up So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style (8)\_ 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



- 1. Fresh
- 2. with
- 3. used
- 4. peak
- 5. just
- 6. track
- 7. Wonderbread
- 8. from
- 9. drama
- 10. think

## Fill in the gaps