## Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_ was a kid with the other kids Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (4)\_\_\_ 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 was younger as a kid it was the I (5)\_ 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 make a bitch do a cartwheel This is that good just 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 (6)\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_ 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 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 said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store This summer you can catch me on a big tour I'm high grade, I (8)\_\_ \_\_ 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 life is a party I'm never (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 life is a party I'm never growing up



- 1. song
- 2. once
- 3. little
- 4. wild
- 5. remember
- 6. track
- 7. from
- 8. think
- 9. growing
- 10. dope

## Fill in the gaps