

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 (6) up
Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,	Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Yeah, (1) 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 (2) it	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
up	and fly to Bahamas
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	Where you at pretty lady (7) me (8) you
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids	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 (9) my clothes come fitted, the Lids store
This life 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 days 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 fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	I once was a kid with the other little kids
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
And I could care less how y'all feel	This life is a party
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	I'm never growing up
This is that (3) just (4) it and relax bro	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	I once was a kid with the other little kids
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Tell mommy I'm sorry
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	This life is a party
I once was a kid with the other little kids	I'm never growing up
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (5) wid	
us	
Tell mommy I'm sorry	



1. Chiddy

- 2. pile
- 3. good
- 4. puff
- 5. wild
- 6. growing
- 7. show
- 8. what
- 9. said

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