

## 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 (17) get a little bit of knowledge                 |
| Yeah, (1) Bang and We (2)                                | Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college             |
| Much Amazing   | 'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World            |
| Can we hear the song please? I got you                   | And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer |
| Ay yo I (3) was a kid all I had was a dream              | Swimmin' in the water tryin' to (18) the piranhas        |
| Mo (4) mo problems, when I get it imma                   | and fly to Bahamas                                       |
| (5) it up  | Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot                  |
| Now I'm dope (6) we can toast                            | Where you at pretty lady show me (19) you got            |
| So fresh how we flow, (7) get their                      | They say why you rappin' for the kids for                |
| style from us  | I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store            |
| Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids        | This summer you can catch me on a big tour               |
| Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (8) goin' wild          | I'm high grade, I (20) they (21) to                      |
| with us  | (22) more  |
| Tell mommy I'm sorry                                     | Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya              |
| This life is a party                                     | I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture            |
| Remember you was a kid                                   | The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid |
| Reminisce days of the innocence                          | I (23) was a kid all I had was a dream                   |
| Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images            | Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up     |
| Follow me, follow me I'm the leader                      | Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast                    |
| And when I park (9) I don't pay for the meter            | So (24) how we flow, everybody get their                 |
| I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best        | (25) from us   |
| I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess           | I (26) was a kid with the other little kids              |
| I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet                    | Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us  |
| Serial style, cereal aisle need chex                     | Tell (27) I'm sorry                                      |
| I can make these rappers run like a hard drill           | This life is a party                                     |
| Rock band show you how the guitar feel                   | I'm (28) growing up                                      |
| And I could care less how y'all feel                     | I once was a kid all I had was a dream                   |
| I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel            | Mo' money mo problems, when I get it (29) pile it        |
| This is that good (10) puff it and (11)                  | up   |
| bro  | Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast                    |
| And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though | So (30) how we flow, everybody get their style           |
| And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack                     | from us  |
| But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the (12)           | 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, (13) I get it                     | This life is a party                                     |
| (14) pile it up  | I'm never growing up                                     |
| Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast                    |  |
| So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us  |  |
| I (15) was a kid (16) the other little kids              |  |
| Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us  |  |
| Tell mommy I'm sorry                                     |  |



- 1. Chiddy
- 2. Pretty
- 3. once
- 4. money
- 5. pile
- 6. Wonderbread
- 7. everybody
- 8. fans
- 9. cars
- 10. just
- 11. relax
- 12. track
- 13. when
- 14. imma
- 15. once
- 16. with
- 17. please
- 18. dodge
- 19. what
- 20. think
- 21. need
- 22. quiz
- 23. once
- 24. fresh
- 25. style
- 26. once
- 27. mommy
- 28. never
- 29. imma
- 30. fresh

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