

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 (12) 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
Now I'm (1) (2) we	(13)
can toast	and fly to Bahamas
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their (3)	Pretty little momma, (14) in the spot
from us	Where you at pretty lady show me (15) you got
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other (4) kids	They say why you rappin' for the kids for
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us	I said my clothes (16) fitted, the Lids store
Tell mommy I'm sorry	This summer you can catch me on a big tour
This (5) is a party	I'm high grade, I think they need 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 (17) album Valletta has, big picture
Now it's Chiddy Bang, (6) 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 (18) was a kid all I had was a dream
And when I (7) (8) I don't pay for the	Mo' money mo problems, (19) I get it
meter	(20) pile it up
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I used touch on all the pretty (9) at recess	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	I once was a kid (21) the (22) little
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	kids
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (23)
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	wid us
And I could care less how y'all feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	This life is a party
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	I'm never growing up
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Mo' (24) mo problems, when I get it imma pile it
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the (10)	ир
like that	Now I'm (25) Wonderbread we can toast
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	So (26) how we flow, everybody get their style
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	from us
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	I once was a kid with the other little kids
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
I once was a kid with the other little kids	Tell mommy I'm sorry
Now I'm rippin' up (11) and 'em fans goin' wild	This life is a party
wid us	I'm never growing up
Tell mommy I'm sorry	



- 1. dope
- 2. Wonderbread
- 3. style
- 4. little
- 5. life
- 6. google
- 7. park
- 8. cars
- 9. girls
- 10. track
- 11. shows
- 12. never
- 13. piranhas
- 14. Chiddy
- 15. what
- 16. come
- 17. photo
- 18. once
- 19. when
- 20. imma
- 21. with
- 22. other
- 23. wild
- 24. money
- 25. dope
- 26. fresh

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