Opposite Of Adults by

Fill in the gaps

Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang
Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, (1)_____ Kid P, Fresh Kid T,

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, (1)	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 (7)	_ 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 once was a kid all I had was a dream		Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas	
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up		and fly to Bahamas	
Now I'm dope (2)	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 show me what you got	
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids		They say why you rappin' for the kids for	
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us		I (8) my clothes come fitted, the Lids store	
Tell mommy I'm sorry		This summer you can catch me on a big tour	
This life 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 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	
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess		So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	peak yes, I won't leave yet I once was a kid with the other (9)		kids
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 (3) how y'all feel		I'm never growing up	
I got the flow to make a bitch do a carty	wheel	I once was a kid all I had was a dream	
This is that good just puff it and relax be	ro	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	
And you can get it (4) do	on't worry 'bout the tax	Now I'm dope (10)	we can toas
though		So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack		I once was a kid with the other little kids	
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on	the track 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, (5) I get it imma pile it up		This life is a party	
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast		I'm never growing up	
So fresh how we flow, everybody get the	neir style from us		
I once was a kid (6) the other	er little kids		
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans	goin' wild wid us		
Tell mommy I'm sorry			



- 1. Fresh
- 2. Wonderbread
- 3. less
- 4. free
- 5. when
- 6. with
- 7. like
- 8. said
- 9. little
- 10. Wonderbread

Fill in the gaps