Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Tell mommy I'm sorry

Fill in the gaps

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, (1)____ 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 (2)_ 'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World Can we hear the song please? I got you And it's (6)_____ so you are Svetlana and I'm just a Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream rhymer Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast and fly to Bahamas So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids Where you at pretty lady show me what you 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 said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store This life is a party This summer you can catch me on a big tour I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more Remember you was a kid 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 good just puff 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, (7)___ __ 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 (3)___ So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us ____ I anchor on the track like that I once was a kid with the other little kids I once was a kid all I had was a dream Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (8)_____ goin' wild wid Mo' money mo problems, when I get it (4)_____ pile it up 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 (5)_____ kids I'm never (9)_____ up Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us



- 1. Fresh
- 2. Much
- 3. Burgundy
- 4. imma
- 5. little
- 6. drama
- 7. when
- 8. fans
- 9. growing

Fill in the gaps