



Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, (1) 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 (2) 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 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 once was a kid all I had was a dream	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to (5) the piranhas
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it 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 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 said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store
Tell (3) I'm sorry	This summer you can (6) 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 (4) as a kid it was the	Now I'm dope (7) we can toast
best	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	I once 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 mommy 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 never 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' (8) mo problems, when I get it imma pile it
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	up
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	So fresh how we flow, everybody get (9)
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	(10) 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' wild wid us	
Tell mommy I'm sorry	



- 1. Fresh
- 2. Xaphoon
- 3. mommy
- 4. younger
- 5. dodge
- 6. catch
- 7. Wonderbread
- 8. money
- 9. their
- 10. style

Fill in the gaps