## Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

## Fill in the gaps

Fresh Kid Z, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Kid C, Fresh 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us Ay yo I once was a kid (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the other little kids Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (3)\_\_\_\_\_ goin' wild with us Tell mommy I'm sorry This life is a party Remember you was a kid Reminisce days of the innocence Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images Follow me, follow me I'm the leader And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet 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 And I could care less how y'all feel I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel \_\_\_\_ good just puff it and relax bro This is (4)\_\_\_\_ up And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that I once was a kid all I had was a dream Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast This life is a party

So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ was a kid with the other little kids Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us

Tell mommy I'm sorry

Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot Where you at pretty lady show me what you got They say why you rappin' for the kids for I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store This summer you can catch me on a big tour I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid I once was a kid all I had was a dream Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us I once was a kid with the (7)\_\_\_\_ Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us I'm never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ up I once was a kid all I had was a dream \_\_\_\_\_ mo problems, when I get it imma pile it Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us I once was a kid with the other little kids Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us Tell (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm sorry I'm never growing up



- 1. Fresh
- 2. with
- 3. fans
- 4. that
- 5. once
- 6. like
- 7. other
- 8. growing
- 9. money
- 10. mommy

## Fill in the gaps