Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Tell mommy I'm sorry

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 (15) 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 (3)	and We (4)	'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World	
Much Amazing		And it's drama so you are (16) and I'	m
Can we hear the song please? I got you		just a rhymer	
Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream		Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the	
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up		(17)	
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast		and fly to Bahamas	
So fresh how we flow, (5) get their		Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot	
style from us		Where you at (18) lady show me	
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids		(19) you got	
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (6)		They say why you rappin' for the kids for	
with us		I said my clothes come fitted, the (20) store	
Tell mommy I'm sorry		This summer you can catch me on a big tour	
This life is a party		I'm (21) grade, I think (22) need to qu	iz
Remember you was a kid		more	
Reminisce (7) 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, (23) I get it imma pile	i
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess		up	
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet		Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex		So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style (24)	_
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill		us	
Rock band (8) you how the guitar feel		I once was a kid (25) the other little kids	
And I (9) care less how y'all feel		Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	
I got the (10) to make a bitch do a cartwheel		Tell mommy I'm sorry	
This is (11) good just puff it and relax bro		This life is a party	
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though		I'm never growing up	
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack		I once was a kid all I had was a dream	
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track		Mo' money mo problems, when I get it (26) pile it	
(12) that		ир	
I once was a kid all I had w	as a dream	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	
Mo' money mo problems,	(13) I get it imma pile it	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	
up		I once was a kid (27) the other little kids	
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast		Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style (14)		Tell mommy I'm sorry	
us		This (28) is a party	
I once was a kid with the o	ther little kids	I'm never growing up	
Now I'm rippin' up shows a	nd 'em fans goin' wild wid us		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Fresh
- 2. Xaphoon
- 3. Bang
- 4. Pretty
- 5. everybody
- 6. wild
- 7. days
- 8. show
- 9. could
- 10. flow
- 11. that
- 12. like
- 13. when
- 14. from
- 15. please
- 16. Svetlana
- 17. piranhas
- 18. pretty
- 19. what
- 20. Lids
- 21. high
- 22. they
- 23. when
- 24. from
- 25. with
- 26. imma
- 27. with
- 28. life