

Fill in the gaps

Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T,	This (16) is a party
Oh yeah we back!	I'm (17) growing up
Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,	Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing	Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college
Can we hear the song please? I got you	'Cause the real world's (18) (19) Real
Ay yo I (1) was a kid all I had was a dream	World
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas
So fresh how we flow, everybody get (2) style	and fly to Bahamas
from us	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
Ay yo I once was a kid (3) the (4)	Where you at (20) lady show me
little kids	(21) 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 (5) 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
Remember you was a kid	I'm high grade, I (22) they need to quiz more
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 (23) 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 (24) was a kid with the other (25)
I can make (6) rappers run (7) a hard	kids
drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (26) goin'
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	(27) wid us
And I (8) care less how y'all feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I got the (9) to (10) a bitch do a	This life is a party
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, when I get it imma (28) it
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	up
But I play a Ron Burgundy I (11) on the track	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
like that	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I (12) 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 (13) little kids	I'm never growing up
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (14) goin'	
(15) wid us	
Tell mommy I'm sorry	



- 1. once
- 2. their
- 3. with
- 4. other
- 5. mommy
- 6. these
- 7. like
- 8. could
- 9. flow
- 10. make
- 11. anchor
- 12. once
- 13. other
- 14. fans
- 15. wild
- 16. life
- 17. never
- 18. kinda
- 19. like
- 20. pretty
- 21. what
- 22. think
- 23. dope
- 24. once
- 25. little
- 26. fans
- 27. wild
- 28. pile

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