## Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Tell mommy I'm sorry

## Fill in the gaps

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T,	This life is a party
Oh yeah we back!	I'm never growing up
Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,	Can I (3) 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 kinda like Real World
Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream	And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	Swimmin' in the (4) tryin' to dodge the piranhas
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
Remember you was a kid	I'm high grade, I think 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 (5)
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	kid
remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
'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 from us
can make these rappers run like a hard drill	I once was a kid with the other little kids
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
And I could care less how y'all feel	Tell (6) I'm sorry
got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	This life is a party
This is that good just puff it and relax bro	I'm never growing up
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Mo' money mo problems, (7) I get it imma pile it up
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
once was a kid all I had was a dream	So (8) how we flow, everybody get their style
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	(9) us
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	I once was a kid with the other little kids
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
once was a kid with the other (1) kids	Tell mommy I'm sorry
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em (2) goin' wild wid	This life is a party
us	I'm never growing up

it up



- 1. little
- 2. fans
- 3. please
- 4. water
- 5. cool
- 6. mommy
- 7. when
- 8. fresh
- 9. from

## Fill in the gaps