

Fill in the gaps

Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T,	This life is a party
Oh yeah we back!	I'm never (14) 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 (1) 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 (15) and I'm
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up	just a rhymer
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	Swimmin' in the (16) tryin' to dodge the
So fresh how we flow, everybody get (2)	(17)
(3) from us	and fly to Bahamas
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids	Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us	Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
Tell mommy I'm sorry	They say why you rappin' for the kids for
This life is a party	I said my (18) come fitted, the Lids store
Remember you was a kid	This summer you can catch me on a big tour
Reminisce days of the innocence	I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more
Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images	Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
Follow me, follow me I'm the leader	I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter	The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best	I once was a kid all I had was a dream
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
Serial style, (4) aisle need chex	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I 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 (5) (6) how y'all feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I got the (7) 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 (19) was a kid all I had was a dream
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
But I (8) a Ron Burgundy I (9) on	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
the track like that	So fresh how we flow, everybody get their (20)
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	from us
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma (10) it	I once was a kid with the (21) little kids
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 (22) is a party
I once was a kid with the other little kids	I'm (23) growing up
Now I'm rippin' up (11) and 'em (12)	
goin' wild wid us	
Tell (13) I'm sorry	

SUB inglés

- 1. hear
- 2. their
- 3. style
- 4. cereal
- 5. care
- 6. less
- 7. flow
- 8. play
- 9. anchor
- 10. pile
- 11. shows
- 12. fans
- 13. mommy
- 14. growing
- 15. Svetlana
- 16. water
- 17. piranhas
- 18. clothes
- 19. once
- 20. style
- 21. other
- 22. life
- 23. never

Fill in the gaps