

Tell mommy I'm sorry

## Fill in the gaps

## Opposite Of Adults by Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T,	This (12) is a party
Oh yeah we back!	I'm never 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 (13) 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 water tryin' to dodge the
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast	(14)
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style 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 (1) goin' wild	Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
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 (15) to quiz more
Reminisce (2) 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, (3) me I'm the leader	The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid
And when I (4) cars I don't pay for the meter	I (16) was a kid all I had was a dream
I (5) I was younger as a kid it was the	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
best	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess	So fresh how we flow, (17) get their
I'm at my (6) yes, I won't leave yet	style from us
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex	I (18) was a kid with the other little kids
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill	Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' (19)
Rock band show you how the guitar feel	wid us
And I (7) (8) less how y'all feel	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel	This (20) is a party
This is that good (9) puff it and relax bro	I'm never growing up
And you can get it free don't (10) 'bout the tax	I (21) was a kid all I had was a dream
though	Mo' money mo problems, when I get it (22) pile i
And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack	up
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that	Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
I once was a kid all I had was a dream	So fresh how we flow, (23) get their
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma (11) it	style from us
up	I once was a kid with the other (24) 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 from us	Tell mommy I'm sorry
I once was a kid with the other little kids	This (25) is a party
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us	I'm never (26) up

## SUB inglés

- 1. fans
- 2. days
- 3. follow
- 4. park
- 5. remember
- 6. peak
- 7. could
- 8. care
- 9. just
- 10. worry
- 11. pile
- 12. life
- 13. that
- 14. piranhas
- 15. need
- 16. once
- 17. everybody
- 18. once
- 19. wild
- 20. life
- 21. once
- 22. imma
- 23. everybody
- 24. little
- 25. life
- 26. growing

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