

Opposite of Adults

Chiddy Bang

Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T, Oh yeah we back!
Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones,
Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing
Can we hear the song please? I got you Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream
Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us
Tell mommy I'm sorry This life is a party
Remember you was a kid
Reminisce days of the innocence
Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images
Follow me, follow me I'm the leader
And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter
I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best
I used touch on all the pretty girls at recess
I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet
Serial style, cereal aisle need chex
I can make these rappers run like a hard drill
Rock band show you how the guitar feel
And I could care less how y'all feel
I got the flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel
This is that good just puff it and relax bro
And you can get it free don't worry 'bout the tax though And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack
But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that
I once was a kid all I had was a dream
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I once was a kid with the other little kids
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us Tell mommy I'm sorry
This life is a party
I'm never growing up Can I please get a little bit of knowledge
Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college
'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World
And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer
Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas and fly to Bahamas
Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot
Where you at pretty lady show me what you got
They say why you rappin' for the kids for
I said my clothes come fitted, the Lids store

This summer you can catch me on a big tour I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more
Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya
I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid I once was a kid all I had was a dream
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us I once was a kid with the other little
kids
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Tell mommy I'm sorry
This life is a party
I'm never growing up I once was a kid all I had was a dream
Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up
Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
I once was a kid with the other little kids
Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us
Tell mommy I'm sorry
This life is a party
I'm never growing up
END

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>