

Opposite of Adults

Chiddy Bang

Hey yo, I once was a kid, all I had was a dream
More money, more problems, when I get it, I'ma pile it up
Now I'm dope, Wonder bread we can toast
So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us
Hey yo, I once was a kid with the other little kids
Now I'm ripping up shows and them fans going 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 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 to touch on all the pretty girls at recess
I'm at my peak, yes, I won't leave yet
Serial style, cereal all I need's 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 ya'll feel
I got a flow to make a bitch do a cartwheel
This is that good, just puff it and relax, bro
And you could get it free, don't worry about the tax though
Is that fool, thank you for the crack
But I play a Ron Burgundy, I anchor on the track like what
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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, swimming in the water
Trying to dodge the piranha and fly to Bahamas
Pretty little mama, Chiddy in the spot
Where you at pretty lady? Show me what you've got
They say, why you rapping 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
And let me get with you, don't let the kid hit you
I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture
The rule is, the dude is
So up, so Chuck, I'm a cool kid
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