

# Opposite Of Adults

Mac Miller

Fresh kid z, fresh kid c, fresh kid p, fresh kid t (oh yeah we back)

(Oh yeah and xenepho by the way)

Yeah

Chiddy Bang

And we pretty much amazing, can we hear your new song please? I got you

Hey yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream

Mo money mo problems when I get it I'm a pile it up

Now I'm dope, wonderbread 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 mummy 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 to touch on all the pretty girls at recess

I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet

Serial style, cereal aisle, I 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 ya'll feel

I got a flow that 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

And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack

But I play a Ron Bergundy I anchor on the track like what

Hey yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream

Mo money mo problems when I get it I'm a pile it up

Now I'm dope, wonderbread 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 mummy 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 rhymers, swimming in the water  
Trying to dodge the piranha, and fly to Bahamas  
Pretty little mama, Chiddy in the spot  
Where you at pearl lady? Show me what you got  
They say why you rapping for the kids for  
I say 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 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

[x2:]

Hey yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream  
Mo money mo problems when I get it I'm a pile it up  
Now I'm dope, wonderbread 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 whipping up shows and them fans going wild with us  
Tell mummy I'm sorry, this life is a party, I'm never growing up

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