

# 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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Now I'm ripping up shows and them fans going wild with 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, 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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