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Chicosci ''Kids''

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(Chorus)

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Hey 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 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, I'm never growing up

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 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 Is that fool, thank you for the crack But I play a Ron Bergundy I anchor on the track like

(Chorus)

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

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growing up

Can I please get a little bit of knowledge? Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college Cuz 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 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 for?, big picture The rule is, the dude is, so up so chuck I'm a cool kid

(Chorus 3x)

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 mommy I'm sorry, this life is a party, I'm never growing up

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