

## Chiddy Bang "Kids"

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(Chorus)

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  
what

(Chorus)

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 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  
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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