



## Fill in the gaps

### Super Rich Kids by Frank Ocean & Earl Sweatshirt

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce  
Too many bowls of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ green, no (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Charms  
The maids (3)\_\_\_\_\_ around too much  
Parents ain't around enough  
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many white lies and  
White lines  
Super rich (4)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
ends  
Super (6)\_\_\_\_\_ kids with nothing but (7)\_\_\_\_\_  
friends  
Start my day up on the roof  
There's nothing like (8)\_\_\_\_\_ type of view  
Point the clicker at the tube  
I prefer (9)\_\_\_\_\_ news  
New car, new girl  
New ice, new glass  
New watch, good times, babe  
It's good times (yeah)  
She washed my back (10)\_\_\_\_\_ times a day  
This (11)\_\_\_\_\_ head feels so amazing  
We'll (12)\_\_\_\_\_ be high  
The help don't stare  
They just walk by  
They must don't care  
A million one, a million two  
A hundred (13)\_\_\_\_\_ will never do  
Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce  
Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms  
The (14)\_\_\_\_\_ come (15)\_\_\_\_\_ too much  
Parents ain't around enough  
Too (16)\_\_\_\_\_ joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many white lies and  
White lines  
Super rich kids (17)\_\_\_\_\_ (18)\_\_\_\_\_ but  
loose ends  
Super rich kids with (19)\_\_\_\_\_ but fake friends  
Real love

I'm searching for a real love  
A real love  
I'm searching for a real love  
Oh, real love  
Close your eyes to what you can't imagine  
We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass  
He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag  
And used the shit for batting practice  
Adam and Annie thrashing  
Purchasing (20)\_\_\_\_\_ grams  
With (21)\_\_\_\_\_ the hand of cash you handed  
Panic and patch me up  
Pappy done latch-keyed us  
Toying with Raggy Anns and Mammy done had enough  
Brash as \*\*\*\*  
Breaching all these aqueducts  
Don't (22)\_\_\_\_\_ us  
Treat us like we can't erupt  
We end our day up on the roof  
I say I'll jump, I never do  
But (23)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)  
Do (24)\_\_\_\_\_ sew wings on tailored suits  
I'm on that ledge  
She grabs my arm  
She slaps my head  
It's good times, yeah  
Sleeve rips off, I slip, I fall  
The market's down like sixty stories  
And some don't end the way they should  
My silver spoon  
Has fed me good  
A million one, a million cash  
Close my eyes and (25)\_\_\_\_\_ the crash



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. that
2. Lucky
3. come
4. kids
5. loose
6. rich
7. fake
8. this
9. expensive
10. three
11. shower
12. both
13. more
14. maids
15. around
16. many
17. with
18. nothing
19. nothing
20. crappy
21. half
22. believe
23. when
24. they
25. feel