



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too many (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of this wine we can't pronounce

Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms

The maids come 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 kids with nothing but loose ends

Super rich kids (2)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing but fake friends

Start my day up on the roof

There's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ this

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ of view

Point the clicker at the tube

I prefer (6)\_\_\_\_\_ news

New car, new girl

New ice, new glass

New watch, good times, babe

It's good times (yeah)

She washed my back three times a day

This shower (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ so amazing

We'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ be high

The help don't stare

They (10)\_\_\_\_\_ walk by

They must don't care

A million one, a million two

A hundred more will never do

Too many bottles of (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ we can't pronounce

Too (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of that green, no Lucky Charms

The maids come around too much

Parents ain't around enough

Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar

Too many white lies and

White lines

Super (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but loose ends

Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends

Real love

I'm searching for a (17)\_\_\_\_\_ love

A real love

I'm searching for a real love

Oh, real love

Close (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 crappy grams

With half the hand of cash you handed

Panic and (19)\_\_\_\_\_ me up

Pappy (20)\_\_\_\_\_ latch-keyed us

Toying with Raggy (21)\_\_\_\_\_ and Mammy done had enough

Brash as \*\*\*\*

Breaching all these aqueducts

Don't believe 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 when I'm drunk I act a (22)\_\_\_\_\_ (talking about)

Do they sew wings on tailored suits

I'm on (23)\_\_\_\_\_ ledge

She grabs my arm

She (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ one, a million cash

Close my eyes and feel the crash



Answer

1. bottles
2. with
3. nothing
4. like
5. type
6. expensive
7. head
8. feels
9. both
10. just
11. this
12. wine
13. many
14. bowls
15. rich
16. kids
17. real
18. your
19. patch
20. done
21. Anns
22. fool
23. that
24. slaps
25. million

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