



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too (1)\_\_\_\_\_ bottles of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ lies and

White lines

Super rich kids with (5)\_\_\_\_\_ but loose ends

Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends

Start my day up on the roof

There's nothing like this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of view

Point the clicker at the tube

I prefer expensive 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)\_\_\_\_\_ feels so amazing

We'll both be high

The help don't stare

They just walk by

They must don't care

A million one, a million two

A hundred more (8)\_\_\_\_\_ never do

Too many bottles of this (9)\_\_\_\_\_ we can't pronounce

Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms

The maids come (10)\_\_\_\_\_ too much

Parents ain't (11)\_\_\_\_\_ enough

Too (12)\_\_\_\_\_ joy rides in daddy's Jaguar

Too (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ lies and

White lines

Super rich (15)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but (16)\_\_\_\_\_

ends

Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends

Real love

I'm (17)\_\_\_\_\_ for a (18)\_\_\_\_\_ love

A real love

I'm searching for a real love

Oh, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ love

Close (20)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes to what you can't imagine

We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing,

(21)\_\_\_\_\_ ass

He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag

And used the shit for batting practice

Adam and Annie thrashing

Purchasing (22)\_\_\_\_\_ grams

With half 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

Brush 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ (talking about)

Do they 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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ like sixty stories

And (25)\_\_\_\_\_ (26)\_\_\_\_\_ end the way they

should

My silver spoon

Has fed me good

A million one, a million cash

Close my eyes and (27)\_\_\_\_\_ the crash



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. many
2. this
3. many
4. white
5. nothing
6. type
7. head
8. will
9. wine
10. around
11. around
12. many
13. many
14. white
15. kids
16. loose
17. searching
18. real
19. real
20. your
21. bratty
22. crappy
23. fool
24. down
25. some
26. don't
27. feel