



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce  
Too many (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ green, no Lucky  
Charms  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ come around too much  
Parents ain't around enough  
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and  
White lines  
Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends  
Super rich (6)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but (7)\_\_\_\_\_  
friends  
Start my day up on the roof  
There's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like (9)\_\_\_\_\_ type 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 head 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 will never do  
Too many bottles 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ enough  
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many white lies and  
White lines  
Super rich kids (11)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing but loose ends  
Super (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing 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 crappy grams  
With half the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of (15)\_\_\_\_\_ you handed  
Panic and (16)\_\_\_\_\_ me up  
Pappy done latch-keyed us  
Toying with (17)\_\_\_\_\_ (18)\_\_\_\_\_ and  
(19)\_\_\_\_\_ (20)\_\_\_\_\_ had enough  
Brash as \*\*\*\*  
Breaching all (21)\_\_\_\_\_ aqueducts  
Don't believe us  
Treat us (22)\_\_\_\_\_ we can't erupt  
We end our day up on the roof  
I say I'll jump, I never do  
But when I'm (23)\_\_\_\_\_ I act a fool (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 down (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. bowls
2. that
3. maids
4. white
5. lies
6. kids
7. fake
8. nothing
9. this
10. around
11. with
12. rich
13. kids
14. hand
15. cash
16. patch
17. Raggy
18. Anns
19. Mammy
20. done
21. these
22. like
23. drunk
24. like
25. feel