

## Fill in the gaps

## Super Rich Kids by Frank Ocean & Earl Sweatshirt

| Too many bottles of this (1) we can't pronounce  | I'm searching for a (21) love                    |
|--------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------|
| Too many bowls of that green, no (2) Charms      | A real love                                      |
| The maids come (3) too much                      | I'm searching for a (22) love                    |
| Parents ain't around enough                      | Oh, real love                                    |
| Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar             | Close your eyes to what you can't imagine        |
| Too many white (4) and                           | We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing,         |
| White lines                                      | (23) ass                                         |
| Super (5) kids with nothing but loose ends       | He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag              |
| Super rich (6) with nothing but fake friends     | And used the shit for (24) practice              |
| Start my day up on the roof                      | Adam and Annie thrashing                         |
| There's nothing like this type of view           | Purchasing crappy grams                          |
| Point the clicker at the tube                    | With half the hand of cash you handed            |
| I prefer expensive news                          | Panic and (25) me up                             |
| New car, new girl                                | Pappy done latch-keyed us                        |
| New ice, new glass                               | Toying with Raggy Anns and Mammy done had enough |
| New watch, good times, babe                      | Brash as ****                                    |
| It's (7) (8) (yeah)                              | Breaching all these aqueducts                    |
| She washed my back (9) times a day               | Don't (26) us                                    |
| This (10) head feels so amazing                  | Treat us like we can't erupt                     |
| We'll (11) be high                               | We end our day up on the roof                    |
| The (12) don't stare                             | I say I'll jump, I never do                      |
| They just walk by                                | But when I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)  |
| They must don't care                             | Do they sew wings on tailored suits              |
| A million one, a million two                     | I'm on that ledge                                |
| A (13) more (14) never do                        | She grabs my arm                                 |
| Too many bottles of (15) wine we can't pronounce | She slaps my head                                |
| Too many (16) of that green, no Lucky Charms     | It's good times, yeah                            |
| The (17) come around too much                    | Sleeve rips off, I slip, I fall                  |
| Parents ain't around enough                      | The market's down like sixty stories             |
| Too many joy (18) in daddy's Jaguar              | And some don't end the way they should           |
| Too many white lies and                          | My silver spoon                                  |
| White lines                                      | Has fed me good                                  |
| Super (19) kids with nothing but loose ends      | A million one, a million cash                    |
| Super rich kids (20) nothing but fake friends    | Close my eyes and feel the crash                 |
| Real love                                        |                                                  |



## 1. wine

- 2. Lucky
- 3. around
- 4. lies
- 5. rich
- 6. kids
- 7. good
- 8. times
- 9. three
- 10. shower
- 11. both
- 12. help
- 13. hundred
- 14. will
- 15. this
- 16. bowls
- 17. maids
- 18. rides
- 19. rich
- 20. with
- 21. real
- 22. real
- 23. bratty
- 24. batting
- 25. patch
- 26. believe

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