



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (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 loose ends  
Super rich kids with (5)\_\_\_\_\_ but fake friends  
Start my day up on the roof  
There's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ like this type of view  
Point the clicker at the tube  
I prefer expensive news  
New car, new girl  
New ice, new glass  
New watch, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ times, babe  
It's good times (yeah)  
She washed my back three times a day  
This (8)\_\_\_\_\_ head (9)\_\_\_\_\_ so amazing  
We'll both be high  
The help don't stare  
They just (10)\_\_\_\_\_ by  
They (11)\_\_\_\_\_ don't care  
A (12)\_\_\_\_\_ one, a million two  
A hundred more (13)\_\_\_\_\_ never do  
Too many bottles of (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_ we can't  
pronounce  
Too many bowls of (16)\_\_\_\_\_ green, no  
(17)\_\_\_\_\_ Charms  
The maids come around too much  
Parents ain't around enough  
Too (18)\_\_\_\_\_ joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many white (19)\_\_\_\_\_ and  
White lines  
Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends  
Super rich (20)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but fake friends  
Real love

I'm searching for a (21)\_\_\_\_\_ love  
A real love  
I'm (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ the hand of cash you handed  
Panic and patch me up  
Pappy done latch-keyed us  
Toying with Raggy Anns and Mammy (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)  
Do they sew wings on tailored suits  
I'm on that ledge  
She grabs my arm  
She (26)\_\_\_\_\_ my head  
It's good times, yeah  
Sleeve rips off, I slip, I fall  
The market's down (27)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 feel the crash



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. bottles
2. maids
3. come
4. kids
5. nothing
6. nothing
7. good
8. shower
9. feels
10. walk
11. must
12. million
13. will
14. this
15. wine
16. that
17. Lucky
18. many
19. lies
20. kids
21. real
22. searching
23. half
24. done
25. when
26. slaps
27. like