



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce

Too (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ green,  
no (4)\_\_\_\_\_ Charms

The maids come around too much

Parents ain't around enough

Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar

Too (5)\_\_\_\_\_ white lies and  
White lines

Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends

Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends

Start my day up on the roof

There's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ like this type of view

Point the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ at the tube

I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ expensive news

New car, new girl

New ice, new glass

New watch, good times, babe

It's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ times (yeah)

She washed my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ three times a day

This shower (11)\_\_\_\_\_ feels so amazing

We'll both be high

The help don't stare

They just walk by

They (12)\_\_\_\_\_ don't care

A million one, a million two

A hundred more will (13)\_\_\_\_\_ do

Too many (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of this (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ but loose ends

Super rich (17)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but fake friends

Real love

I'm searching for a real love

A real love

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

Oh, real love

Close your eyes to (19)\_\_\_\_\_ you can't imagine

We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass

He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag

And (20)\_\_\_\_\_ the shit for batting practice

Adam and (21)\_\_\_\_\_ thrashing

Purchasing crappy grams

With (22)\_\_\_\_\_ the hand of cash you handed

Panic and patch me up

Pappy done latch-keyed us

Toying with (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 when I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)

Do (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 like sixty stories

And some (26)\_\_\_\_\_ end the way they should

My silver spoon

Has fed me good

A (27)\_\_\_\_\_ one, a million cash

Close my eyes and feel the crash



Answer

1. many
2. bowls
3. that
4. Lucky
5. many
6. nothing
7. clicker
8. prefer
9. good
10. back
11. head
12. must
13. never
14. bottles
15. wine
16. nothing
17. kids
18. searching
19. what
20. used
21. Annie
22. half
23. Raggy
24. done
25. they
26. don't
27. million

Fill in the gaps