

Fill in the gaps

Super Rich Kids by Frank Ocean & Earl Sweatshirt

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce _____ bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms Too (1)____ A real love The maids come around too much Parents ain't around enough Oh, real love Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar Too many white lies and White lines ___ with nothing but loose ends Super rich (2)____ Super rich (3)_____ with nothing but fake friends Start my day up on the roof There's nothing like this (4)_____ of view Point the clicker at the tube I prefer expensive news New car, new girl Brash as **** 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 (5)_____ don't stare They just walk by about) They must don't care A million one, a million two A hundred (6)_____ (7)____ 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 around enough Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar Too many white lies and My silver spoon White lines Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends Real love

I'm searching for a real love I'm searching for a 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 hand of cash you handed Panic and patch me up Pappy done latch-keyed us Toying with Raggy Anns and Mammy done had enough 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 (8)_____ I'm drunk I act a (9)_____ (talking 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 like sixty stories And some don't end the way they should Has fed me good A million one, a million cash Close my eyes and feel the crash



- 1. many
- 2. kids
- 3. kids
- 4. type
- 5. help
- 6. more
- 7. will
- 8. when
- 9. fool

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