

## Super Rich Kids by Frank Ocean & Earl Sweatshirt

| Too many bottles of this (1) we can't pronounce  | I'm (18) for a real love                            |
|--|---|
| Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms    | A real love   |
| The maids come around too much                   | I'm searching for a real 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 (2) white lies and                           | We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass |
| White lines                                      | He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag                 |
| Super rich kids (3) nothing but loose ends       | And used the (19) for (20)                          |
| Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends    | practice  |
| Start my day up on the roof                      | Adam and Annie thrashing                            |
| There's (4) like this type of view               | Purchasing crappy grams                             |
| Point the (5) at the tube                        | With half the hand of cash you handed               |
| I prefer expensive news                          | Panic and (21) 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 good times (yeah)                           | Breaching all (22) aqueducts                        |
| She washed my back three (6) a day               | Don't believe us                                    |
| This shower head feels so amazing                | Treat us (23) we can't erupt                        |
| We'll both be high                               | We end our day up on the roof                       |
| The help don't stare                             | I say I'll jump, I never do                         |
| They (7) (8) by                                  | But when I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)     |
| They (9) don't care                              | Do (24) sew wings on (25)                           |
| A million one, a million two                     | suits   |
| A (10) more will never do                        | I'm on that ledge                                   |
| Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce | She grabs my arm                                    |
| Too many (11) of that green, no Lucky Charms     | She slaps my head                                   |
| The maids come around too much                   | It's good times, yeah                               |
| Parents ain't (12) enough                        | Sleeve (26) off, I slip, I fall                     |
| Too many joy (13) in daddy's Jaguar              | The market's (27) like sixty stories                |
| Too many white (14) and                          | And some don't end the way they should              |
| White lines                                      | My silver spoon                                     |
| Super rich kids (15) nothing but loose ends      | Has fed me good                                     |
| Super (16) kids with nothing but (17)            | A million one, a million cash                       |
| friends  | Close my eyes and feel the crash                    |
| Real love  |   |



- 1. wine
- 2. many
- 3. with
- 4. nothing
- 5. clicker
- 6. times
- 7. just
- , 8. walk
- 9. must
- 10. hundred
- 11. bowls
- 12. around
- 13. rides
- 14. lies
- 15. with
- 16. rich
- 17. fake
- 18. searching
- 19. shit
- 20. batting
- 21. patch
- 22. these
- 23. like
- 24. they
- 25. tailored
- 26. rips
- 27. down

Fill in the gaps