



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce  
Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms  
The maids (1)\_\_\_\_\_ around too much  
Parents ain't around enough  
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many white (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and  
White lines  
Super rich kids (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ but loose  
ends  
Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends  
Start my day up on the roof  
There's nothing like this type of view  
Point the clicker at the tube  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ expensive news  
New car, new girl  
New ice, new glass  
New watch, good times, babe  
It's good times (yeah)  
She washed my back three times a day  
This shower (6)\_\_\_\_\_ feels so amazing  
We'll both be high  
The help don't stare  
They just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ by  
They (8)\_\_\_\_\_ don't care  
A million one, a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ two  
A hundred more (10)\_\_\_\_\_ never do  
Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce  
Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms  
The maids come (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 nothing but loose ends  
Super rich (12)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but fake friends  
Real love

I'm searching for a real love  
A (13)\_\_\_\_\_ love  
I'm searching for a real love  
Oh, real love  
Close (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_ to (16)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
can't imagine  
We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass  
He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag  
And used the (17)\_\_\_\_\_ for batting practice  
Adam and (18)\_\_\_\_\_ thrashing  
Purchasing crappy grams  
With (19)\_\_\_\_\_ the hand of cash you handed  
Panic and patch me up  
Pappy done latch-keyed us  
Toying with (20)\_\_\_\_\_ (21)\_\_\_\_\_ and Mammy  
done 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)  
Do they sew wings on tailored suits  
I'm on that ledge  
She (23)\_\_\_\_\_ my arm  
She (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
My silver spoon  
Has fed me good  
A million one, a (25)\_\_\_\_\_ cash  
Close my (26)\_\_\_\_\_ and feel the crash



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. come
2. lies
3. with
4. nothing
5. prefer
6. head
7. walk
8. must
9. million
10. will
11. around
12. kids
13. real
14. your
15. eyes
16. what
17. shit
18. Annie
19. half
20. Raggy
21. Anns
22. when
23. grabs
24. slaps
25. million
26. eyes