

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 come around too much Parents ain't (1)_____ enough Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar Too (2)____ _____ 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 nothing 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, (3)___ _____ 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 help don't stare They just walk by They must don't care A million one, a million two A hundred more will 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 (4)____ _ enough Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar Too many (5)_____ lies and White lines Super rich kids with (6)_____ _____ but loose ends Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends Real love

l'm (7)___ for a real love A (8)_ love I'm searching 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 half the hand of cash you handed Panic and (9) me up Pappy done latch-keyed us Toying with Raggy Anns 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 (10)_____ do But when 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 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 My silver spoon Has fed me good A million one, a million cash Close my eyes and feel the crash



- 1. around
- 2. many
- 3. good
- 4. around
- 5. white
- 6. nothing
- 7. searching
- 8. real
- 9. patch
- 10. never

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