## SUB inglés

Real love

## Fill in the gaps

## Super Rich Kids by Frank Ocean & Earl Sweatshirt

| Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce | I'm searching 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 many white lies and                          | We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass |
| White lines                                      | He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag                 |
| Super (1) kids with nothing but loose ends       | And used the shit for batting practice              |
| Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends    | Adam and Annie thrashing                            |
| Start my day up on the roof                      | Purchasing crappy grams                             |
| There's nothing like this type of view           | With half the hand of cash you handed               |
| Point the (2) at the tube                        | Panic and patch me up                               |
| I prefer expensive news                          | Pappy done latch-keyed us                           |
| New car, new girl                                | Toying with Raggy Anns and Mammy done had enough    |
| New ice, new glass                               | Brash as ****                                       |
| New watch, (3) times, babe                       | Breaching all these aqueducts                       |
| It's good times (yeah)                           | Don't believe us                                    |
| She washed my back three times a day             | Treat us like we can't erupt                        |
| This shower head feels so amazing                | We end our day up on the roof                       |
| We'll both be high                               | I say I'll jump, I never do                         |
| The help don't stare                             | But when I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)     |
| They just walk by                                | Do they sew wings on tailored suits                 |
| They must don't care                             | I'm on that ledge                                   |
| A million one, a million two                     | She grabs my arm                                    |
| A hundred more will never do                     | She slaps my head                                   |
| Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce | It's good times, yeah                               |
| Too many bowls of that green, no (4) Charms      | Sleeve rips off, I slip, I fall                     |
| The maids come around too much                   | The market's down like (8) stories                  |
| Parents ain't (5) enough                         | And some don't end the way they should              |
| Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar             | My silver spoon                                     |
| Too many white lies and                          | Has fed me good                                     |
| White lines                                      | A million one, a (9) cash                           |
| Super (6) kids with nothing but (7)              | Close my eyes and feel the crash                    |
| ends   |   |
| Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends    |   |



- 1. rich
- 2. clicker
- 3. good
- 4. Lucky
- 5. around
- 6. rich
- 7. loose
- 8. sixty
- 9. million

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com