



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too many (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of this (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we  
can't pronounce

Too (3)\_\_\_\_\_ bowls of (4)\_\_\_\_\_ green, no Lucky  
Charms

The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ come around too much  
Parents ain't around enough

Too many joy (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in daddy's Jaguar

Too (7)\_\_\_\_\_ white (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and  
White lines

Super rich kids with (9)\_\_\_\_\_ but loose ends

Super (10)\_\_\_\_\_ kids with nothing but (11)\_\_\_\_\_  
friends

Start my day up on the roof

There's (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, good times, babe

It's good times (yeah)

She washed my (13)\_\_\_\_\_ three times a day

This shower head feels so amazing

We'll (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

White lines

Super rich kids with nothing but (16)\_\_\_\_\_ ends

Super rich kids with (17)\_\_\_\_\_ but fake friends

Real love

I'm (18)\_\_\_\_\_ for a real love

A real love

I'm searching for a real love

Oh, real love

Close your eyes to (19)\_\_\_\_\_ you can't imagine

We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass

He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag

And (20)\_\_\_\_\_ the shit for (21)\_\_\_\_\_  
practice

Adam and Annie thrashing

Purchasing crappy grams

With half the (22)\_\_\_\_\_ of (23)\_\_\_\_\_ you handed

Panic and (24)\_\_\_\_\_ me up

Pappy (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 never do

But when I'm drunk I act a (26)\_\_\_\_\_ (talking about)

Do they sew (27)\_\_\_\_\_ on tailored suits

I'm on that ledge

She (28)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. bottles
2. wine
3. many
4. that
5. maids
6. rides
7. many
8. lies
9. nothing
10. rich
11. fake
12. nothing
13. back
14. both
15. never
16. loose
17. nothing
18. searching
19. what
20. used
21. batting
22. hand
23. cash
24. patch
25. done
26. fool
27. wings
28. grabs