



## Fill in the gaps

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

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce  
Too many (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of that green, no Lucky Charms  
The maids come around too much  
Parents ain't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ enough  
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too (3)\_\_\_\_\_ white lies and  
White lines  
Super rich kids with nothing but (4)\_\_\_\_\_ ends  
Super rich (5)\_\_\_\_\_ with nothing but (6)\_\_\_\_\_ friends  
Start my day up on the roof  
There's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ times (yeah)  
She washed my back three times a day  
This shower head feels so amazing  
We'll both be high  
The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ don't stare  
They (10)\_\_\_\_\_ walk by  
They must don't care  
A million one, a (11)\_\_\_\_\_ two  
A (12)\_\_\_\_\_ more will never do  
Too many bottles of (13)\_\_\_\_\_ wine we can't pronounce  
Too (14)\_\_\_\_\_ bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms  
The maids come (15)\_\_\_\_\_ too much  
Parents ain't (16)\_\_\_\_\_ enough  
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar  
Too many white lies and  
White lines  
Super rich kids (17)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing but loose ends  
Super rich kids with nothing but (18)\_\_\_\_\_ friends  
Real love

I'm searching for a (19)\_\_\_\_\_ love  
A real love  
I'm (20)\_\_\_\_\_ for a real love  
Oh, real love  
Close your eyes to (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ practice  
Adam and Annie thrashing  
Purchasing crappy grams  
With half the hand of (23)\_\_\_\_\_ you handed  
Panic and patch me up  
Pappy done latch-keyed us  
Toying with Raggy Anns and (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ should  
My silver spoon  
Has fed me good  
A million one, a (26)\_\_\_\_\_ cash  
Close my (27)\_\_\_\_\_ and feel the crash



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. bowls
2. around
3. many
4. loose
5. kids
6. fake
7. nothing
8. good
9. help
10. just
11. million
12. hundred
13. this
14. many
15. around
16. around
17. with
18. fake
19. real
20. searching
21. what
22. batting
23. cash
24. Mammy
25. they
26. million
27. eyes