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 (6) 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 (1) in daddy's Jaguar	Close your eyes to what you can't imagine
Too (2) white lies and	We are the xany-gnashing caddy-smashing, bratty ass
White lines	He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag
Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends	And used the (7) for batting practice
Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends	Adam and Annie thrashing
Start my day up on the roof	Purchasing (8) grams
There's nothing like this (3) of view	With half the hand of cash you handed
Point the clicker at the tube	Panic and patch me up
I prefer expensive news	Pappy done latch-keyed us
New car, new girl	Toying with (9) Anns and Mammy done had
New ice, new glass	enough
New watch, good times, babe	Brash as ****
It's good times (yeah)	Breaching all these aqueducts
She washed my back three times a day	Don't believe us
This shower head feels so amazing	Treat us like we can't erupt
We'll both be high	We end our day up on the roof
The help don't stare	I say I'll jump, I never do
They just walk by	But when I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)
They must don't care	Do they sew wings on tailored suits
A million one, a million two	I'm on that ledge
A hundred more will (4) do	She grabs my arm
Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce	She slaps my head
Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms	It's good times, yeah
The maids come around too much	Sleeve rips off, I slip, I fall
Parents ain't around enough	The market's down like (10) stories
Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar	And some don't end the way they should
Too many white lies and	My silver spoon
White lines	Has fed me good
Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends	A million one, a million cash
Super rich kids with (5) but fake friends	Close my eyes and feel the crash



- 1. rides
- 2. many
- 3. type
- 4. never
- 5. nothing
- 6. searching
- 7. shit
- 8. crappy
- 9. Raggy
- 10. sixty

Fill in the gaps