



## Fill in the gaps

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

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

Too many (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of that green, no Lucky Charms

The maids (4)\_\_\_\_\_ around too much

Parents ain't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ enough

Too many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar

Too many (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ news

New car, new girl

New ice, new glass

New watch, good times, babe

It's good times (yeah)

She washed my back three (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ one, a million two

A hundred more will (10)\_\_\_\_\_ do

Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce

Too many bowls of that green, no (11)\_\_\_\_\_ Charms

The maids (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 loose ends

Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends

Real love

I'm searching for a real love

A real love

I'm (14)\_\_\_\_\_ for a real love

Oh, real love

Close (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ to (17)\_\_\_\_\_ you can't imagine

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

He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag

And used the (18)\_\_\_\_\_ for batting practice

Adam and Annie thrashing

Purchasing crappy grams

With half the hand of (19)\_\_\_\_\_ you handed

Panic and patch me up

Pappy done latch-keyed us

Toying (20)\_\_\_\_\_ (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ off, I slip, I fall

The market's (24)\_\_\_\_\_ like sixty stories

And some don't end the way (25)\_\_\_\_\_ should

My silver spoon

Has fed me good

A million one, a million cash

Close my (26)\_\_\_\_\_ and feel the crash



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. this
2. wine
3. bowls
4. come
5. around
6. white
7. expensive
8. times
9. million
10. never
11. Lucky
12. come
13. around
14. searching
15. your
16. eyes
17. what
18. shit
19. cash
20. with
21. Raggy
22. never
23. rips
24. down
25. they
26. eyes