SUB inglés

Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends

Real love

Fill in the gaps

Super Rich Kids by Frank Ocean & Earl Sweatshirt

oo 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 (5) love	
The maids come around too much		I'm searching for a real love	
Parents ain't around enough		Oh, (6) 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	
Vhite lines		He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag	
Super rich kids with (1)	but loose ends	And used the shit for batting practice	
Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends		Adam and (7) thrashing	
Start my day up on the roof		Purchasing crappy grams	
There's nothing like this type of view		With half the hand of (8) you handed	
Point the clicker at the tube		Panic and (9) me up	
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, good times, babe		Breaching all these aqueducts	
t'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	
Ve'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 (2) 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 (3) gree	en, no (4)	Sleeve rips off, I slip, I fall	
Charms		The market's down like sixty stories	
The maids come around too much		And some don't end the way (10)	should
Parents ain't around enough		My silver spoon	
oo many joy rides in daddy's Jaguar		Has fed me good	
Too many white lies and		A million one, a million cash	
White lines		Close my eyes and feel the crash	



- 1. nothing
- 2. must
- 3. that
- 4. Lucky
- 5. real
- 6. real
- 7. Annie
- 8. cash
- 9. patch
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps