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	l'm (4)	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 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	
White lines	He mad, he snatched his daddy's Jag	
Super rich kids with nothing but loose ends	And used the shit for batting practice	
Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends	Adam and Annie thrashing	
Start my day up on the roof	Purchasing crappy grams	
There's nothing like this (1) 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 (5) Raggy Anns and (6) done	
New ice, new glass	had 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 (2) by	But (7) I'm drunk I act a fool (talking about)	
They must don't care	Do (8) sew wings on tailored suits	
A million one, a million two	I'm on that ledge	
A hundred more will never do	She grabs my arm	
Too many bottles of this wine we can't pronounce	She (9) my head	
Too many bowls of that green, no Lucky Charms	It's good times, yeah	
The maids come around too much	Sleeve (10) off, I slip, I fall	
Parents ain't around enough	The market's down like sixty 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 (3) kids with nothing but loose ends	A million one, a million cash	
Super rich kids with nothing but fake friends	Close my eyes and feel the crash	



- 1. type
- 2. walk
- 3. rich
- 4. searching
- 5. with
- 6. Mammy
- 7. when
- 8. they
- 9. slaps
- 10. rips

Fill in the gaps