## The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Punchline queen no box to dough

## Fill in the gaps

Might pull up in a porshe no box to dough Tell the hater yo don't you have sh-t to blow Til I'm kangaroo nick, I'll box the hoe Should've said I got five in the pastel boat Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat Other king do it my wrist more popsicle Menie's home couldn't ball with a testicle Your lipstick stains Smells like a cheap hotel Diamond watches and a gold chain Can't make my frown turn around The boys always spending all their money on love The boys always spending all their money on love They wanna touch it Taste it, see it, feel it Bone it, own it, yeah yeah Diamonds are a paper chaser Get that money, yeah yeah You get high crock a whole bunch of girls And then cry on top of the world I hope you, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the time of your life I hope I, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ lose it tonight... Ball head, you got lots of juice Last night I dont the curves, so I block to coops Watch the deuce, man I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it and my kitty cat did it Did you ever really love ms tebby (Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr) I don't even break, when I'm backing up I swerve on a nickel at the acting up I done pushing more sixes than the play date Your money by the millions Fork off daybreak, oven Your bossed stuck swag Got 'em drooling (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ a new born bag The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in their eyes Got them lining by a masquerade The boys always spending all their money on love The boys always (6)\_\_\_\_\_ all their money on love They wanna touch it Taste it, see it, feel it Bone it, own it, yeah yeah Diamonds are a paper chaser Get that money, yeah yeah

You get high crock a whole bunch of girls

And then cry on top of the world I hope you, have the time of your life I hope I, don't lose it tonight... I know you been pursuing To them good lace friends Girls is my my suns Carry them for 8 months And yes you premature Young money to the core I might get you a ticket So you can come see the truth Oh that's your new girl That's the mid grey By 50, you in your face With the switch blaze Or the razor... she my sun khia But I aint raised her Lose me hey girl I get that loosely paper There'll be next be studied Our t rex they got it I told them Nicki be chilling \_\_\_\_\_ putting the fillings Because you never be joining You couldn't even be picking You couldn't even be tripping You can't afford other kitchen I mighta hate hazy relations I go to asian where asian You may dust it, you were lill dusty pastel I might just come through with the six Like my name was blossom You get high crock a whole bunch of girls And then cry on top of the world I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you, have the time of your life I hope I, don't lose it tonight You get high crock a (9)\_ \_\_\_\_ bunch of girls And then cry on top of the world I hope you, have the time of your life I hope I, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ lose it tonight... The boys always spending all their money on love The boys always spending all their money on love The boys always spending all their money on love The boys always spending all their money on love



- 1. have
- 2. don't
- 3. sting
- 4. like
- 5. dollars
- 6. spending
- 7. lucky
- 8. hope
- 9. whole
- 10. don't

## Fill in the gaps