The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Fill in the gaps

Punchline queen no box to dough		And then cry on top of the world		
Might pull up in a porshe no box to dough		I hope you, have the time of your life		
Tell the hater yo don't you have sh-t to blow		I hope I, don't lose it tonight		
Til I'm kangaroo nick, (1)	_ box the hoe	I know you been pursuing		
Should've said I got five in the pastel boat		To them good lace friends		
Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat		Girls is my my suns		
Other king do it my wrist more popsicle		Carry them for 8 months		
Menie's home couldn't ball with a testicle		And yes you premature		
Your lipstick stains		Young money to the core		
Smells like a cheap hotel		I might get you a ticket		
Diamond (2) and a gold chain		So you can come see the truth		
Can't make my frown turn around		Oh that's your new girl		
The boys always spending all their mor	ney on love	That's the mid grey		
The boys always spending all their mor	ney on love	By 50, you in your face		
They wanna touch it		With the switch blaze		
Taste it, see it, feel it		Or the razor she my sun khia		
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah		But I aint raised her		
Diamonds are a paper chaser		Lose me hey girl I get that loosely paper		
Get (3) money, yeah yeah		There'll be next be studied		
You get high crock a whole bunch of gi	rls	Our t rex (7) got it		
And then cry on top of the world		I told them Nicki be chilling		
I hope you, have the time of your life		I'm lucky putting the fillings		
I hope I, don't lose it tonight		Because you never be joining		
Ball head, you got lots of juice		You couldn't even be picking		
Last night I dont the curves, so I block to coops		You couldn't even be tripping		
Watch the deuce, man		You can't afford other kitchen		
I sting it and my kitty cat did it		I mighta hate hazy relations		
Did you ever really love ms tebby		I go to asian where asian		
(Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we	e on (prr)	You may dust it, you were (8)	dusty paste	el
I don't even break, when I'm backing u	р	I might just come through with the six		
I swerve on a (4) at the	e acting up	Like my name was blossom		
I done pushing more sixes than the pla	y date	You get high crock a whole (9)	of girls	
Your money by the millions		And then cry on top of the world		
Fork off daybreak, oven		I hope you, have the time of your life		
Your (5) stuck swag		I hope I, don't lose it tonight		
Got 'em drooling like a new born bag		You get high crock a whole bunch of girls	i	
The dollars in (6) eyes		And then cry on top of the world		
Got them lining by a masquerade		I hope you, have the time of your life		
The boys always spending all their mor	ney on love	I hope I, don't lose it tonight		
The boys always spending all their mor	ney on love	The boys always spending all their money	y on love	
They wanna touch it		The boys always spending all their money	y on love	
Taste it, see it, feel it		The boys always spending all (10)		money on
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah		love		
Diamonds are a paper chaser		The boys always spending all their money	y on love	
Get that money, yeah yeah				
You get high crock a whole bunch of gi	rls			



- 1. I'll
- 2. watches
- 3. that
- 4. nickel
- 5. bossed
- 6. their
- 7. they
- 8. lill
- 9. bunch
- 10. their

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