## The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Get that money, yeah yeah

You get high crock a whole bunch of girls

## 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, I'll 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 watches 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 money on love That's the mid grey The boys always spending all their money on love By 50, you in your face With the switch blaze They wanna touch it Taste it, see it, feel it Or the razor... she my sun khia But I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ raised her Bone it, own it, yeah yeah Lose me hey girl I get that loosely paper Diamonds are a paper chaser Get that money, yeah yeah There'll be next be studied You get high crock a whole bunch of girls Our t rex they 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 \_\_ 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 on (prr) You may dust it, you were lill dusty pastel I don't even break, when I'm backing up I might (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ come through with the six I swerve on a nickel at the acting up Like my name was blossom I done pushing more sixes than the play date You get high crock a whole bunch of girls Your money by the millions And then cry on top of the world I hope you, have the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of your life Fork off daybreak, oven I hope I, don't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it tonight Your bossed stuck swag Got 'em drooling like a new born bag You get high crock a whole bunch of girls The dollars in their 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 money on love I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I, don't lose it tonight... The boys always spending all their money on love The boys always spending all their (8)\_\_\_ They wanna touch it The boys (9)\_\_\_\_\_ spending all their money on love Taste it, see it, feel it The (10)\_\_\_\_\_ always spending all their money on love Bone it, own it, yeah yeah The boys always spending all their money on love Diamonds are a paper chaser



- 1. sting
- 2. aint
- 3. lucky
- 4. just
- 5. time
- 6. lose
- 7. hope
- 8. money
- 9. always
- 10. boys

## Fill in the gaps