



## Fill in the gaps

### The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Punchline queen no box to dough  
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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a whole (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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...  
Ball head, you got lots of juice  
Last night I dont the curves, so I block to coops  
Watch the deuce, man  
I sting it and my kitty cat did it  
Did you ever really love ms tebby  
(Prr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr)  
I don't even break, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm backing up  
I swerve on a nickel at the acting up  
I done pushing more sixes than the play date  
Your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ by the millions  
Fork off daybreak, oven  
Your bossed stuck swag  
Got 'em drooling like a new born bag  
The dollars in their eyes  
Got them lining by a masquerade  
The boys always spending all their money on love  
The boys always spending all their money on love  
They wanna (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it  
Taste it, see it, feel it  
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah  
Diamonds are a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
I'm lucky 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 hope you, have the time of your life  
I hope I, don't lose it tonight  
You get high crock a whole (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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...  
The boys always spending all their money on love  
The boys always spending all their money on love  
The boys (10)\_\_\_\_\_ spending all their money on  
love  
The boys always spending all their money on love  
...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. home
2. crock
3. bunch
4. when
5. money
6. touch
7. paper
8. might
9. bunch
10. always