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 (1) 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, (13) lose it tonight
Til I'm kangaroo nick, (2) box the hoe	I (14) 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 (3) 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 (15) 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
They wanna touch it	With the switch blaze
Taste it, see it, (4) 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 (16) I get (17) loosely
Get that money, yeah yeah	paper
You get high crock a whole (5) of girls	There'll be (18) be studied
And (6) cry on top of the world	Our t rex they got it
hope you, have the time of your life	I told them (19) be chilling
hope I, don't (7) it tonight	I'm lucky putting the fillings
Ball head, you got (8) of juice	Because you never be joining
ast night I dont the curves, so I block to coops	You couldn't even be picking
Watch the deuce, man	You couldn't (20) be tripping
sting it and my kitty cat did it	You can't afford other kitchen
Did you ever really love ms tebby	I mighta (21) hazy relations
(Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr)	I go to asian where asian
don't even break, when I'm backing up	You may dust it, you were lill dusty pastel
swerve on a nickel at the acting up	I might just come through with the six
(9) pushing more sixes than the play date	Like my name was blossom
Your money by the millions	You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
Fork off daybreak, oven	And then cry on top of the world
Your bossed stuck swag	I hope you, have the time of your life
Got (10) drooling like a new born bag	I hope I, don't lose it tonight
The dollars in their eyes	You get (22) crock a (23)
Got them lining by a masquerade	(24) of girls
The boys always spending all their money on love	And then cry on top of the world
The boys always spending all their money on love	I hope you, have the time of your life
They wanna touch it	l (25) l, (26) it
Taste it, see it, feel it	tonight
Sone it, own it, yeah yeah	The boys always spending all their money on love
Diamonds are a paper chaser	The boys always spending all their (28) on love
Get that money, yeah yeah	The (29) always spending all their money on love
You get (11) (12) a whole bunch of	The boys always spending all their money on love
girls	







Fill in the gaps

- 1. porshe
- 2. I'll
- 3. lipstick
- 4. feel
- 5. bunch
- 6. then
- 7. lose
- 8. lots
- 9. done
- 10. 'em
- 11. high
- 12. crock
- 13. don't
- 14. know
-
- 15. come
- 16. girl
- 17. that
- 18. next
- 19. Nicki
- 20. even
- 21. hate
- 22. high
- 23. whole
- 24. bunch
- 25. hope
- 26. don't
- 27. lose
- 28. money
- 29. boys