

(UP

Punchline gueen 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 (1) yo (2) you have	I hope I, don't lose it tonight
sh-t to blow	I know you been pursuing
Til I'm kangaroo nick, I'll box the hoe	To them good (13) friends
Should've said I got (3) in the pastel boat	Girls is my my suns
Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat	Carry them for 8 months
Other king do it my wrist more popsicle	And yes you premature
Menie's home couldn't ball with a testicle	Young money to the core
Your lipstick stains	l might get you a ticket
Smells like a (4) hotel	So you can come see the truth
Diamond watches and a gold chain	Oh that's your new girl
Can't make my frown turn around	That's the mid grey
The boys always spending all their money on love	By 50, you in your face
The boys always spending all their money on love	With the (14) blaze
They wanna touch it	Or the razor she my sun khia
Taste it, see it, feel it	But I aint (15) her
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah	Lose me hey girl I get (16) loosely paper
Diamonds are a paper chaser	There'll be next be studied
Get that money, yeah yeah	Our t rex they got it
You get (5) crock a whole bunch of girls	I told them Nicki be chilling
And then cry on top of the world	I'm lucky putting the fillings
I hope you, have the time of your life	Because you (17) be joining
I (6) I, don't lose it tonight	You couldn't (18) be picking
Ball head, you got lots of juice	You couldn't even be tripping
Last night I dont the curves, so I block to coops	You can't afford (19) kitchen
Watch the deuce, man	I mighta hate hazy relations
I sting it and my (7) cat did it	I go to asian where asian
Did you ever really love ms tebby	You may dust it, you (20) lill (21)
(Prrr) (8) up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr)	pastel
I don't even break, when I'm (9) up	I might just come through with the six
I swerve on a nickel at the acting up	Like my name was blossom
I done pushing (10) 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
Fork off daybreak, oven	I hope you, have the (22) of your life
Your bossed stuck swag	I hope I, (23) lose it tonight
Got 'em drooling like a new born bag	You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
The dollars in (11) 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 (12) on love	I hope I, don't (24) it tonight
The boys always spending all their money on love	The boys always spending all (25) money on
They wanna touch it	love
Taste it, see it, feel it	The boys always spending all their (26) on love
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah	The boys always spending all their (27) on love
Diamonds are a paper chaser	The boys (28) spending all their money on
Get that money, yeah yeah	love
You get high crock a whole bunch of girls	



Fill in the g



- 1. hater
- 2. don't
- 3. five
- 4. cheap
- 5. high
- 6. hope
- 7. kitty
- 8. pull
- 9. backing
- 10. more
- 11. their
- 12. money
- 13. lace
- 14. switch
- 15. raised
- 16. that
- 17. never
- 18. even
- 19. other
- 20. were
- 21. dusty
- 22. time
- 23. don't
- 24. lose
- 25. their
- 26. money
- 27. money
- 28. always

Fill in the gaps