The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

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 (8) you, have the time of your life
Tell the hater yo don't you (1) sh-t	to blow	I (9) I, don't lose it tonight
Til I'm kangaroo nick, (2) 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 (3) more po	psicle	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
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 (4) chaser		Lose me hey girl I get that loosely paper
Get that money, yeah yeah		There'll be next be studied
You get high crock a whole (5)	of girls	Our t rex (10) 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 coop	ps	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 on (p	rr)	You may dust it, you were lill dusty pastel
I don't even break, when I'm backing 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 more sixes (6) 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 time of your life
Your bossed 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
The dollars in (7) 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 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
They wanna touch it		The boys always spending all their money on love
Taste it, see it, feel it		The boys 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		
Get that money, yeah yeah		



- 1. have
- 2. I'll
- 3. wrist
- 4. paper
- 5. bunch
- 6. than
- 7. their
- 8. hope
- 9. hope
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps