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 hope you, have the time of your life	
Tell the hater yo don't you have sh-t to blow		I hope I, (8)	lose it tonight
Til I'm kangaroo nick, I'll box the hoe		I know you been pursuing	
Should've (1) 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 (2) 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 (3)	all their money on	That's the mid grey	
love		By 50, you in your face	
The boys always spending all their money on love		With the switch blaze	
They wanna touch it		Or the razor she my sun khia	
Taste it, see it, feel it		But I aint raised her	
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah		Lose me hey girl I get that 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 high crock a whole bunch of girls		I told them Nicki be chilling	
And then cry on top of the world		I'm (9) putting the fillings	
I hope you, have the time of your life		Because you never be joining	
I hope I, (4) lose it tonight		You couldn't even be picking	
Ball head, you got lots of juice		You couldn't even be tripping	
Last night I (5) the curves, so I block to coops		You can't afford other kitchen	
Watch the deuce, man		I mighta hate hazy relations	
I sting it and my (6) cat did it		I go to asian where asian	
Did you ever really love ms tebby		You may dust it, you were lill dusty pastel	
(Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr)		I might just come through with the six	
I don't even break, when I'm backing up		Like my name was blossom	
I swerve on a nickel at the acting up		You get high crock a whole bunch of girls	
I done pushing more sixes than the play date		And then cry on top of the world	
Your money by the millions		I hope you, have the time of your life	
Fork off daybreak, oven		I hope I, don't lose it tonight	
Your bossed stuck swag		You get high crock a whole bunch of girls	
Got 'em drooling (7) a new born bag		And then cry on top of the world	
The dollars in their eyes		I hope you, have the time of your life	
Got them lining by a masquerade		I hope I, don't lose it tonight	
The boys always spending all their money on love		The boys (10)	spending all their money on
The boys always spending all their money on love		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. said
- 2. lipstick
- 3. spending
- 4. don't
- 5. dont
- 6. kitty
- 7. like
- 8. don't
- 9. lucky
- 10. always

Fill in the gaps