The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Punchline queen no box to dough

Fill in the gaps

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, don't lose it tonight |
| Til I'm kangaroo nick, I'll box the hoe | I know you been pursuing |
| Should've said I got five in the pastel boat | To them (3) 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 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 paper 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 bunch of girls | Our t rex they 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 (1) to coops | You couldn't even be tripping |
| Watch the deuce, man | You can't (4) 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 (prr) | 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 (5) was blossom |
| I done pushing more sixes than the play date | You get high crock a whole bunch of girls |
| Your money by the millions | And (6) cry on top of the world |
| Fork off daybreak, oven | I hope you, (7) the time of your life |
| Your bossed (2) swag | I hope I, don't lose it tonight |
| Got 'em drooling like a new born bag | You get high (8) a whole bunch of girls |
| The dollars in their eyes | And then cry on top of the world |
| Got them lining by a masquerade | I hope you, have the (9) 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 (10) on love |
| Diamonds are a paper chaser | |
| Get that money, yeah yeah | |
| You get high crock a whole bunch of girls | |



- 1. block
- 2. stuck
- 3. good
- 4. afford
- 5. name
- 6. then
- 7. have 8. crock
- 9. time
- 10. money

Fill in the gaps