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 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 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 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 (1) 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 (2) 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 coops	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) (3) 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 name 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 then cry on top of the world	
Fork off daybreak, oven	I hope you, have the time of your life	
Your (4) 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 their eyes	And then cry on top of the world	
Got them lining by a masquerade	I hope you, have the time of (7) life	
The boys always spending all their (5) on love	I hope I, don't lose it tonight	
The boys (6) spending all their money on love	The boys always spending all their money on love	
They wanna touch it	The boys always (8)	all their
Taste it, see it, feel it	(9) on love	
Bone 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 (10)	_ on love
Get that money, yeah yeah		
You get high crock a whole bunch of girls		



- 1. paper
- 2. your
- 3. pull
- 4. bossed
- 5. money
- 6. always
- 7. your
- 8. spending
- 9. money
- 10. money

Fill in the gaps