# (UB)

The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

## Fill in the gaps

Punchline queen no box to dough
Might pull up in a porshe no box to dough
Tell the hater yo don't you have sh-t to blow
Til I'm kangaroo nick, I'll box the hoe
Should've said I got five in the (1) boat
Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat
Other king do it my wrist (2) popsicle
Menie's home couldn't ball (3) a testicle
Your lipstick stains
Smells like a cheap hotel
Diamond watches and a gold chain
Can't make my frown turn around
The (4) always spending all their money on love
The boys always spending all their money on love
They wanna (5) it
Taste it, see it, feel it
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah
Diamonds are a paper chaser
Get (6) money, yeah yeah
You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
And then cry on top of the world
I (7) you, have the (8) of your life
I (9) I, don't lose it tonight
Ball head, you got lots of juice
Last night I dont the curves, so I block to coops
Watch the deuce, man
I sting it and my (10) cat did it
Did you ever really love ms tebby
(Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr)
I don't even break, when I'm backing up
I swerve on a nickel at the acting up
I (11) more sixes than the
(13) date
Your money by the millions
Fork off daybreak, oven
Your bossed stuck swag
Got 'em drooling like a new born bag
The dollars in their eyes
Got them lining by a masquerade
The boys always spending all their money on love
The boys always spending all their money on love
They wanna touch it
Taste it, see it, feel it
Bone it, own it, yeah yeah
Diamonds are a paper chaser
Get that money, yeah yeah

You get (14)\_\_\_\_\_ crock a (15)\_\_\_\_ bunch of



## Fill in the gaps

And then cry on top of the world
I hope you, have the time of your life
I hope I, don't lose it tonight
I know you been pursuing
To them good lace friends
Girls is my my suns
Carry them for 8 months
And yes you premature
Young money to the core
I might get you a ticket
So you can come see the truth
Oh that's your new girl
That's the mid grey
By 50, you in your face
With the (16) blaze
Or the razor she my sun khia
But I aint (17) her
Lose me hey girl I get that loosely paper
There'll be next be studied
Our t rex they got it
I told them Nicki be chilling
I'm (18) putting the fillings
Because you never be joining
You couldn't even be picking
You couldn't even be tripping
You can't afford other kitchen
I mighta hate hazy relations
I go to asian where asian
You may dust it, you (19) lill dusty pastel
I might just come through with the six
Like my name was blossom
You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
And (20) cry on top of the world
I hope you, have the time of (21) life
I hope I, don't (22) it tonight
You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
And then cry on top of the world
I hope you, (23) the time of your life
I hope I, don't (24) it tonight
The (25) always spending all their money on love
The boys always spending all their money on love
The boys always spending all their money on love
The (26) always (27) all their
money on love

- 1. pastel
- 2. more
- 3. with
- 4. boys
- 5. touch
- 6. that
- 7. hope
- 8. time
- 9. hope
- 10. kitty
- 11. done
- 12. pushing
- 13. play
- 14. high
- 15. whole
- 16. switch
- 17. raised
- 18. lucky
- 19. were
- 20. then
- 21. your
- 22. lose
- 23. have
- 24. lose 25. boys
- 26. boys
- 27. spending

#### Fill in the gaps