## 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 (1) 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 (2) in the (3)	To them good lace friends
boat	Girls is my my suns
Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat	Carry them for 8 months
Other king do it my wrist more popsicle	And yes you premature
Menie's home couldn't ball with a testicle	Young money to the core
Your lipstick stains	I might get you a ticket
Smells like a cheap hotel	So you can (9) see the truth
Diamond watches and a gold chain	Oh that's your new girl
Can't make my frown turn around	That's the mid grey
The boys always spending all their money on love	By 50, you in your face
The (4) 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, (5) 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 lucky putting the fillings
I hope you, have the time of your life	Because you never be joining
I hope I, (6) lose it tonight	You couldn't even be picking
Ball head, you got lots of juice	You couldn't even be tripping
Last (7) I dont 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 kitty 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 (8) 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 (10) I, don't lose it tonight
Your bossed stuck swag	You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
Got 'em drooling like 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 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
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	
Diamonds are a paper chaser	
Get that money, yeah yeah	



- 1. pull
- 2. five
- 3. pastel
- 4. boys
- 5. feel
- 6. don't
- 7. night
- 8. sixes
- 9. come
- 10. hope

## Fill in the gaps