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 (15) of your life
Tell the hater yo don't you (1) sh-t to blow	I hope I, don't lose it tonight
Fil (2) kangaroo nick, I'll box the hoe	I know you been pursuing
Should've said I got five in the (3) boat	To (16) good lace friends
Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat	Girls is my my suns
Other king do it my (4) more popsicle	Carry them for 8 months
Menie's (5) couldn't ball with a testicle	And yes you premature
our 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 (6) turn around	Oh that's your new girl
The (7) always spending all their money on love	That's the mid grey
The boys always spending all (8) money on love	By 50, you in your face
They wanna touch it	With the switch blaze
Faste 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 (17) I get (18) loosely
Get that money, yeah yeah	paper
ou get high crock a whole bunch of girls	There'll be next be studied
And then cry on top of the world	Our t rex they got it
hope you, have the time of your life	I told them Nicki be chilling
(9) I, don't lose it tonight	I'm (19) (20) the fillings
Ball head, you got lots of juice	Because you never be joining
ast night I (10) the curves, so I block to coops	You couldn't (21) be picking
Vatch the deuce, man	You couldn't even be tripping
sting it and my kitty cat did it	You can't afford other kitchen
Did you ever (11) love ms tebby	I (22) hate hazy relations
Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr)	I go to asian where asian
don't even break, when I'm backing up	You may dust it, you were lill dusty pastel
swerve on a nickel at the acting up	I might just come through with the six
done pushing more sixes than the play date	Like my name was blossom
our money by the millions	You get high (23) a (24) bunch of
Fork off daybreak, oven	girls
our (12) stuck swag	And then cry on top of the world
Got 'em drooling like a new born bag	I hope you, have the time of your life
The dollars in their eyes	I hope I, (25) lose it tonight
Got them lining by a masquerade	You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
The boys always spending all their money on love	And then cry on top of the world
The (13) always spending all their money on love	I hope you, have the time of your life
They wanna touch it	I hope I, don't lose it tonight
Faste it, see it, feel it	The (26) 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	The boys (27) spending all their money on
Get that money, yeah yeah	love
ou get (14) crock a whole bunch of girls	The (28) always spending all their money on love
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Fill in the gaps

- 1. have
- 2. I'm
- 3. pastel
- 4. wrist
- 5. home
- 6. frown
- 7. boys
- 8. their
- 9. hope
- 10. dont
- 11. really
- 12. bossed
- 13. boys
- 14. high
- 15. time
- 16. them
- 17. girl
- 18. that
- 19. lucky
- 20. putting
- 21. even
- 22. mighta
- 23. crock
- 24. whole
- 25. don't
- 26. boys
- 27. always
- 28. boys