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 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (6) I get that loosely paper
Get that money, yeah yeah	There'll be (7) 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 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) 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 (8) was blossom
I done pushing more (4) than the play date	You get high crock a (9) bunch of girls
Your (5) 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 bossed 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 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 (10) 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	
Get that money, yeah yeah	



- 1. pull
- 2. wrist
- 3. boys
- 4. sixes
- 5. money
- 6. girl
- 7. next
- 8. name
- 9. whole
- 10. boys

Fill in the gaps