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 (1) no box to dough | I hope you, have the (13) of your life |
| Tell the hater yo don't you have sh-t to blow | I (14) 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 (15) friends |
| Don't go against Nicki in pastel boat | Girls is my my suns |
| Other king do it my wrist (2) popsicle | Carry them for 8 months |
| Menie's home couldn't ball with a testicle | And yes you premature |
| Your (3) 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 (4) all their | That's the mid grey |
| (5) on love | By 50, you in your face |
| The boys always spending all (6) money on love | With the switch blaze |
| They wanna touch it | Or the razor she my sun khia |
| Taste it, see it, feel it | But I aint raised her |
| Bone it, own it, yeah yeah | Lose me hey (16) 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 (7) of girls | I told them Nicki be chilling |
| And then cry on top of the world | I'm (17) putting the fillings |
| hope you, have the (8) of your life | Because you never be joining |
| (9) I, don't lose it tonight | You couldn't even be picking |
| Ball head, you got lots of juice | You (18) even be tripping |
| _ast night I dont the curves, so I (10) to coops | You can't afford other kitchen |
| Watch the deuce, man | I mighta hate hazy relations |
| sting it and my kitty cat did it | I go to asian where asian |
| Did you ever really love ms tebby | You may (19) it, you were (20) dusty |
| (Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr) | pastel |
| don't even break, when I'm backing up | I might just come through with the six |
| swerve on a nickel at the acting up | Like my name was blossom |
| 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 (21) you, have the time of your life |
| Your bossed stuck swag | I hope I, (22) 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 (23) you, have the time of your life |
| The (11) 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 (24) always (25) all |
| They wanna touch it | (26) money on love |
| Taste it, see it, feel it | The boys always spending all their money on love |
| Bone it, own it, yeah yeah | The boys always (27) all their money on |
| Diamonds are a paper chaser | love |
| Get that money, yeah yeah | The boys always spending all their money on love |
| You get high crock a whole (12) of girls | • |







1. porshe

- 2. more
- 3. lipstick
- 4. spending
- 5. money
- 6. their
- 7. bunch
- 8. time
- 9. hope
- 10. block
- 11. boys
- 12. bunch
- 13. time
- 14. hope
- 15. lace
- 16. girl
- 17. lucky
- 18. couldn't
- 19. dust
- 20. lill
- 21. hope
- 22. don't
- 23. hope
- 24. boys
- 25. spending
- 26. their
- 27. spending

Fill in the gaps