## 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 time of your life
Tell the hater yo don't you have sh-t to blow	I hope I, (5) 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 wrist 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 boys always spending all their money on love	That's the mid grey
The boys (1) spending all (2)	By 50, you in your face
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 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 (6) putting the fillings
I hope you, have the time of your life	Because you never be joining
I hope I, don't lose it tonight	You (7) even be picking
Ball head, you got lots of juice	You couldn't even be tripping
Last night I dont the curves, so I block to coops	You (8) 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 (9) 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 (3) more sixes 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 hope 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 (4) on love	The boys always spending all their money on love
They wanna touch it	The boys (10) spending all their money on
Taste it, see it, feel it	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	
You get high crock a whole bunch of girls	



- 1. always
- 2. their
- 3. pushing
- 4. money
- 5. don't
- 6. lucky
- 7. couldn't
- 8. can't
- 9. lill
- 10. always

## Fill in the gaps