The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Get that money, yeah yeah

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 pull up in a porshe no box to dough	I hope you, have the time of your life
Tell the (1) yo don't you have sh-t to blow	I hope I, don't lose it tonight
Til I'm kangaroo nick, (2) 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 (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 (10) your new girl
The boys always spending all their money on love	That's the mid grey
The boys always spending all (4) 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 girl I get that loosely paper
Get that money, yeah yeah	There'll be next 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
hope you, (5) the time of your life	I'm lucky putting the fillings
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
_ast night I (6) the curves, so I (7) to	You couldn't even be tripping
coops	You can't afford other kitchen
Natch 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 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
don't even break, when I'm backing up	Like my name was blossom
(8) on a nickel at the acting up	You get high crock a whole bunch of girls
done pushing 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 (9) 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	



- 1. hater
- 2. I'll
- 3. lipstick
- 4. their
- 5. have
- 6. dont
- 7. block
- 8. swerve
- 9. born
- 10. that's

Fill in the gaps