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 pull up in a porshe no box to dough		I hope you, have the time of your life	
Tell the hater yo (1)	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 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 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 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 g	girls	Our t rex they got it	
And then cry on top of the world		I told them Nicki be chilling	
I (2) you, have the time of y	your life	I'm lucky putting the fillings	
I hope I, (3) 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 (8) 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 name was blossom	
I 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 hope you, have the time of your life	
Your (4) (5)	swag	I hope I, don't (9) it tonight	
Got 'em drooling like a new born bag		You get (10) crock a whole bunc	h 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 mo	oney on love	I hope I, don't lose it tonight	
The boys (6) spending	g all their money on love	The boys always spending all their money o	n love
They wanna touch it		The boys always spending all their money o	n 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 spending all their money on love	
Diamonds are a paper chaser			
Get (7) money, yeah yeah			



- 1. don't
- 2. hope
- 3. don't
- 4. bossed
- 5. stuck
- 6. always
- 7. that
- 8. asian
- 9. lose
- 10. high

Fill in the gaps

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