



## Fill in the gaps

### High School by Nicki Minaj & Lil Wayne

He said he came from Jamaica  
He owned a couple acres  
A couple fake Visas 'cause he never got his papers  
Gave up on love  
\*\*\*\*\* with them heart breakers  
But he was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ money  
With the movers and the shakers  
He was mixed (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a couple things  
Ball like a couple rings  
Bricks in the condo and  
Grams to Sing Sing  
Left arm, baby mother tatted  
Five (3)\_\_\_\_\_ bid up, north on they ratted  
Anyway, I felt him, helped him  
Put him on lock  
Seat belt them  
Took him out to Belgium, welcome  
\*\*\*\*\* this pretty, that's seldom  
This box better than the box he was held in  
I-I-I'm Momma Dee in that order  
I call him daddy like daughters  
He like it when I get drunk  
But I like it when he be sober  
That's top of the top  
I never \*\*\*\* with beginners  
I let him play with my \*\*\*\*\*  
Then lick it off of his fingers, I'm in the zone  
(They holler at me) but it's you, you  
This ain't high school  
Me and my crew  
We can slide through  
Give it to you whenever you want  
Put it wherever you want  
Baby, it's yours  
Anywhere, everywhere  
Baby it's your world, ain't it (ain't it)  
(Alright)  
Baby it's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ world, ain't it  
She got a nigga at home  
And one on the side  
Best friend is a dike  
They \*\*\*\*\* around a few times  
Her and her mama alike  
So all they do is fight

I tell her make me some money  
She tell me make me a wife  
I tell her, \*\*\*\*\*, you crazy  
\*\*\*\* wrong with you  
And excuse my French, but I'm a long kisser  
And then she try to tell me  
I'm the only one that's hitting  
And I say, what (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ niggas  
She say, what about them niggas  
You right  
What you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight  
Put on (8)\_\_\_\_\_ tight  
Don't judge me, I get life  
She love me like a brother  
But \*\*\*\* me like a husband  
\*\*\*\*\* like a oven  
Too hot to put my tongue in  
All I had to do is rub it  
The genie out the bottle  
\*\*\*\*\* so wet  
I'mma need goggles  
She tell me that's it's mine  
I tell her stop lying  
Mine and who else  
She say worry about yourself, Lil Tune  
(They holler at me) but it's you, you  
This ain't high school  
Me and my crew  
We can slide through  
Give it to you whenever you want  
Put it wherever you want  
Baby, it's yours  
Anywhere, everywhere  
Baby it's your world, ain't it (ain't it)  
Baby it's your world, ain't it  
I know you want it, boy, I see you trying  
Just keep on pushing, I'm a let you slide in  
Just close your eyes and  
This horizon  
It's ready, come get you some  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)



Answer

1. getting
2. with
3. year
4. your
5. about
6. them
7. doing
8. something

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