The Boys by Nicki Minaj & Cassie

Fill in the gaps

Durah lina munan na hau ta dauah	And the annual tens of the supply
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 (12) of your life
Tell the hater yo don't you (1) 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 (2) 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 (13) 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 (3) 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 (14) (15) her
Diamonds are a paper chaser	Lose me hey girl I get that (16) paper
Get that money, yeah yeah	There'll be next be studied
You get high crock a (4) bunch of girls	Our t rex they got it
And then cry on top of the world	I (17) them Nicki be chilling
I hope you, have the (5) of (6) life	I'm lucky putting the fillings
I 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
Last (7) 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 asian (18) 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 (8) backing up	I (19) just (20) 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 (21) cry on top of the world
Fork off daybreak, oven	I hope you, have the time of (22) life
Your bossed stuck swag	I (23) I, don't 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 hope you, have the time of your life
The boys (9) spending all (10)	I (24) I, don't lose it tonight
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 (25) 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	
Get that money, yeah yeah	
You get high crock a (11) bunch of girls	



1. have

- 2. Nicki
- 3. their
- 4. whole
- 5. time
- 6. your
- 7. night
- 8. I'm
- 9. always
- 10. their
- 11. whole
- 12. time
- 13. come
- 14. aint
- 15. raised
- 16. loosely
- 17. told
- 18. where
- 19. might
- 20. come
- 21. then
- 22. your
- 23. hope
- 24. hope
- 25. boys

Fill in the gaps