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 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 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 (4) 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 (2) my (3) 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 (5) 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 |
| I hope you, have the time of your 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 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 asian where asian |
| (Prrr) pull up in a (prr) whist on (prr) we on (prr) | You may dust it, you were (6) 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 (7) 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 bossed stuck swag | I hope I, (8) 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 always spending all their money on love | 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 |
| They wanna touch it | The boys always (9) 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 | The boys always spending all their money on love |
| Get that money, yeah yeah | |



- 1. have
- 2. make
- 3. frown
- 4. money
- 5. girl
- 6. lill
- 7. bunch
- 8. don't
- 9. spending

Fill in the gaps