

Nicki Minaj, The Boys (ft. Cassie)

[Nicki Minaj:]

P-p-p-punch line queen, no box of dough
Might pull up in a Porche, no box of dough
Tell a hater: ?Yo, don?t you got c*cks to blow??
Tell ?em kangaroo Nick I?ll box the hoe
This shit said I got pop in a pasta bowl
But don?t go against Nicki impossible
I?m a king, do what my bitch wants pops to go
Then these hoes cut balls with a toss-to-go
(wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, wiggle)

[Cassie:]

Your lipstick sting, smells like a cheap hotel
Diamond watches, and a gold chain can?t make my frown turn around
The boys always spending all their money on love
The boys always spending all their money on love
They wanna touch it, taste it, see it, can it, bone it, bone it
Yeah, yeah
Tell it, tell it, pick it, chase it, kick that money yeah yeah

You get high, f*ck a bunch of girls, and then cry on top of the world
I hope you have to tell me a lie, I?ll buy
Don?t lose it tonight

[Nicki Minaj:]

Don?t hate this, you got lots of juice
Lifestyle is so I black the cubes
Watch the dudes, man I?m stingy with my putty cut diddy
Did you ever love me Stevie?
Purr, pull up in a burr
Whist on brrr, piss y?all brrrr
I don?t even break when I?m backing up
I swap on a nigga if he actin? up
I don? puch more sixes then a ?lay day
The money by the millions, f*ck ?em day brake

[Cassie:]

Your bossed up swag, that I?m throwing like a new-born babe
The dollars in their eyes, got ?em blinded like a masquerade
The boys always spending all their money on love
The boys always spending all their money on love
They wanna touch it, taste it, see it, can it, bone it, bone it
Yeah, yeah
Tell it, tell it, pick it, chase it, kick that money yeah

You get high, f*ck a bunch of girls and then cry on top of the world
I hope you have to tell me a lie, I?ll buy
Don?t lose it tonight

[Nicki Minaj:]

I bet all you bitches going to the good-laced ones
Cursed my stunts carry them for 8 months
I?m guessin? premature, your money to the core
I give you the tickets, you come see the tour
Oh don?t you?re new girl, that?s the mid-crave
A buck 50 on your face with a switch blade
Or the razor, hear the razor, she my son yeah, but I ain?t raised her
Lose me hater, I get that loosely-paper
Them being next-bes, started out to vex me, got that
Tell her Nicki be chillin?
Gonna keep her inner-feelings, because you never sure
And you can?t even be picking
You couldn?t even be trippin
You can?t afford a vacation,

I?m not be hatin? them bitches,
I go to Asia with Asians
You met Dusty, you unload Dusty-possum
I just come through with a six, like my neighbors blossom

[Cassie:]

You get high, f*ck a bunch of girls and then cry on top of the world
I hope you have to tell me a lie, I?ll buy
Don?t lose it tonight
You get high, f*ck a bunch of girls and then cry on top of the world
I hope you have to tell me a lie, I?ll buy
Don?t lose it tonight

The boys always spending their money on love
The boys always spending their money on love
The boys always spending their money on love
The boys always spending their money on love