

# The Boys

Nicki Minaj

Punch line Queen, no boxer though  
Might pull up in a Porsche, no boxster though  
Tell a hater, "Yo don't you got cocks to blow?"  
Tell them Kangaroo Nick, I'll box a ho  
And they said I got 5 in a possible  
Don't go against Nicki, Impossible  
I done came through with my wrist on Popsicle  
Man these hoes couldn't ball with a Tosticle, Nigga

Your lipstick stain  
Smells like a cheap hotel  
Got 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, feel it  
Clone it, own it, Yeah yeah  
Dial it, Dial it paper chase it get that money  
Yeah yeah

You get high and fuck a bunch of girls  
And then cry on top of the world  
I hope you have the time of your life  
I hope I don't lose it tonight

Bald head pussy got lots of juice  
Lop-sided on the curb so I block the coupes  
Watch the deuce  
Man I'm stingy with my cuttie cat daddy  
Did you ever really love me steebie  
Rrrrrrr  
Pull up in the  
Rrrrrrr  
Wrist on  
Burrrrrr  
Pussy on  
Purrrrr Rrrrr  
I don't even brake when I'm backing up  
I'll swerve on a nigga if he acting up  
I done pushed more sixes then a play date  
Get money by the millions, fuck a day rate nigga

Your bossed up swag  
Got them drooling like a new born babe  
The dollars in they eyes  
Got them blinded by a Masquerade

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I put all you bitches on to them good lace fronts  
Girls is my sons, carried them for 8 months  
And yes you're Pre-Mature  
Young Money to the Core  
I might give you a ticket so you can come see the tour  
Oh that's your new girl .?  
That's that Mid Grade  
Buck 50 on yo face with the switch blade  
Or the Razor  
Yeah the Razor  
She my son yeah  
But I ain't Raise her  
Goose me hater  
I get that Loose leaf Paper  
Them V-Necks be studded out  
T-Rex be gutted out  
Told Nicki be chilling them  
I'mma keep hurting they feelings  
Because you'll never be Jordan  
You couldn't even be Pippen  
You couldn't even be tripping  
You can't afford a vacation  
I'm out in Haiti with Haitians  
I go to Asia with Asians  
You mad dusty, you a lil dusty possum  
I just come through with the six like my name was Blossom

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(2x)

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Uh huh, Pretty Gang, Young Money, Cassie