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## Cassie "The Boys"

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Punch line queen, no boxer though Might pull up in a Porche, no Boxster though Tell a hater yo, don't you got cocks to blow Tell 'em kangaroo Nick I'll box a hoe They said I got five in a pasta bowl But don't go against Nicki impossible I'm the king do what my wrist more popsicle Man these hoes couldn't ball with a toss-to-go n-igga

Your lipstick stains 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, feel it Bone it, own it, yeah yeah Dollar dollar paper chaser Get that money, yeah yeah You get high love 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

Bonehead p-ssy, got lots of juice Lopsided on the curb so I block the coupes Watch the dudes, man I'm stingy with my putty cat diddy Did you ever love me Stevie Purrr, pull up in a burrr Wrist on brrr, pussy on prrrerrr I don't even break when I'm backing up I swerve on a n-gga if he actin' up I don' push more sixes then a play day Get money by the millions, f-ck a day rate n-gga

Your bossed up swag Got 'em drooling like a new born bag The dollars in their eyes Got them blinded by your 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, feel it Bone it, own it, yeah yeah Dollar dollar paper chaser Get that money, yeah yeah You get high love 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

I put all you b-tches onto them good laced fronts Girls is my sons carry them for 8 months And yes ya premature, Young Money to the core I might give you the ticket, so you can come see the tour Oh dats you're new girl, that's that 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 raise her Lose me hater, I get that loosely paper Them v-necks be studded I'll t-rex, be gutted out I tell her Nicki be chillin' I'mma keep her in her feelings, because you'll never be Jordan You could'nt even be Pippen You couldn't even be trippin You can't afford a vacation I'm out in Haiti with Haitians I go to Asia with Asians You mad dusty, you unload dusty pasta I just come through with a six, like my name was blossom You get high love 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 You get high love 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 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 The boys always spending all their money on love Cassie..

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