Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas

Fill in the gaps

Decays it mame	And when the makint lave, my hin human human \II/
Raaave it mama	And when I'm makin' love, my hip hump humps) (
la la la la la Hey mama, this that beat that make you move, mama	It never quits(NOOOO) I don't discriminate I please chicks(NOOOO)
	,
Get on the floor and move your booty mama	Asian, Caucasian, black, I squeeze (aaaah)
We the blast masters blastin' up the drama	(lubaluba) cause we the show stoppas
REEEEEEWIIIIIND!!!	And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas
Cutie cutie, make sure you move (1) booty	Naw y'all knaw, who we are
Shake that ting in all the city of sin, and	y'all knaw, we the stars
Hey shorty, I (2) you wanna party	Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards
and the way your body look really make me feel naughty	How we rockin' it girl, without (5) guards
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty	She be, Fergie, from the crew
Shake that thing in all the city of sin, and	BEP, come and take heed, as we take the lead
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party	(so come on pappa, lets do the drama)
and the way your body look really make me feel nauughty	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
I got a naughty naughty style and a naughty naughty crew	(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
But everything I do, I do just for you	(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
Im a little bit of Old, and a bigger bit of New	(hey)so shake your bambama, come on now mama
The true people know that the peas come through	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
We never cease(NOO), we never die no we never	(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
decease(NOO)	(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
We multiply like we mathamatice	(NOOOO NOOOO)
And then drop bombs 'cos your shaking to the beat,	Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
(The bomb bombas, the base boom dramas)	Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
Naw y'all know,	Hey shorty, I know you wanna party
who we are	and the way (6) body look really make me feel
y'all know,	nauuughty,
we the stars	Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards	Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
And, lookin' hard without bodyguards	No faking, I (7) you see me shaking and the way I
(I do) what I can	break it down I got the whole earth quaking
(W)III.i.am	Off the richter
And still I stand,	Off the richter
with still mic in hand	Off the richter
(So come on mama (hey), dance to the druma	Off the richter
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama	Off the richter
get on the floor and move your booty mama	Off the richter
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma	Steady, are you ready??
so shake your bambama, come on now mama	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
Hey mama, (3) that beat that make you groove,	get on the floor and move your booty mama
mama	we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
get on the floor and move your booty mama	so shake your bambama, come on now (8)
we the blast mastas blastin' up the drama	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
(la la la la la)	get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the big town stompas, and big sound pumpas	we the (9) mastas blastin' up the jamma
The beat (4) bumpas in your trunk trunkas	La la la la



- 1. your
- 2. know
- 3. this
- 4. bump
- 5. body
- 6. your
- 7. know
- 8. mama
- 9. blast

Fill in the gaps