Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

Fill in the gaps

Raaave it mama	And when I'm makin' love, my hip hump humps) (
la la la la la	It (6) quits(NOOOO) I don't discriminate I please
Hey mama, this that beat that make you move, mama	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 your booty	Naw y'all knaw, who we are
Shake (1) ting in all the city of sin, and	y'all knaw, we the stars
Hey shorty, I know 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 body 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 (2) 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 your body look really make me feel nauuughty,
y'all know,	Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
we the stars	Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards	No faking, I know you see me shaking and the way I break it
And, lookin' (3) without bodyguards	down I got the whole earth quaking
(I do) what I can	Off the richter
(W)III.i.am	Off the richter
And still I stand,	Off the richter
with (4) 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	Steady, are you ready??
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma	Hey mama, this that beat that (7) you groove,
so shake your bambama, come on now mama	mama
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama	get on the floor and (8) your booty mama
get on the floor and move your (5) mama	we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
we the blast mastas blastin' up the drama	so shake your bambama, come on now mama
(la la la la la)	Hey mama, this (9) beat that make you groove,
We the big town stompas, and big sound pumpas	mama
The beat bump bumpas in your trunk trunkas	get on the floor and move your booty mama
The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas	we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
3	La la la la la



- 1. that
- 2. never
- 3. hard
- 4. still
- 5. booty
- 6. never
- 7. make
- 8. move
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps