## 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 never quits(NOOOO) I don't discriminate I
Hey mama, this that beat that make you move, mama	(5) 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 that 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 (1) me feel	How we rockin' it girl, without body guards
naughty	She be, Fergie, from the crew
Cutie cutie, make sure you (2) your booty	BEP, come and take heed, as we take the lead
Shake that thing in all the city of sin, and	(so (6) on pappa, lets do the drama)
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
and the way your body look really make me feel nauughty	(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
I got a naughty naughty style and a naughty naughty crew	(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
But everything I do, I do just for you	(hey)so shake your bambama, come on now mama
Im a little bit of Old, and a bigger bit of New	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
The true people know that the peas come through	(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
We never cease(NOO), we never die no we never	(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
decease(NOO)	(NOOOO NOOOO)
We multiply like we mathamatice	Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
And then drop bombs 'cos your shaking to the beat,	Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
(The bomb bombas, the base boom dramas)	Hey shorty, I know you (7) party
Naw y'all know,	and the way your body look really make me (8)
who we are	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 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	Steady, are you ready??
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma	Hey mama, this (9) that make you
so shake (4) bambama, come on now mama	groove, mama
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama	get on the floor and move your booty mama
get on the floor and move your booty 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 that beat that make you groove, mama
We the big town stompas, and big sound pumpas	get on the floor and move your booty mama
The beat bump bumpas in your trunk trunkas	we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas	La la la la la



- 1. make
- 2. move
- 3. hard
- 4. your
- 5. please
- 6. come
- 7. wanna
- 8. feel
- 9. that
- 10. beat

## Fill in the gaps