



## Fill in the gaps

### My Humps by The Black Eyed Peas

What you gonna do with all that junk  
All (1)\_\_\_\_\_ junk inside your trunk  
Imma get, get, get, get, you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my hump  
My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump  
My hump, my hump, my hump  
My lovely little lumps, check it out  
I drive these scrubbers crazy  
I do it on the daily  
They treat me really nicely  
They buy me all these ice-ys  
Dolce & Gabbana  
Fendi and then Donna  
Karan, they be sharing all their (2)\_\_\_\_\_ got me  
wearing fly  
Gear but I ain't asking, they say they love my ass and  
Seven Jeans, True Religion  
I say no, but they keep giving  
So I keep on taking and no I ain't faking  
We can keep on dating, I keep on demonstrating  
My love, my love, my love, my love  
You love my lady lumps  
My hump, my hump, my hump  
My humps they got you  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me  
And spending time on me  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on me (on me, on me)  
What you gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside that trunk  
Imma get, get, get, get, you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my hump  
What you gonna do with all that ass  
All that ass inside that jeans  
I'm a make, make, make, make you scream  
Make you scream, make you scream  
'Cause of my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump  
My hump, my hump, my hump  
My lovely lady lumps, check it out  
I met a girl down at the disco  
She said (hey, hey, hey) you let's go  
I could be your baby, you can be my honey  
Let's spend time not money  
I mix your milk with my cocoa puff

Milky, milky cocoa, mix your milk with my cocoa puff  
Milky, milky right  
They say I'm really sexy  
The boys they wanna sex me  
They always standing next to me  
Always dancing next to me  
Trying to feel my hump, hump  
Looking at my lump, lump  
You can look but you can't touch it, if you touch it  
Imma start some drama  
You don't want no drama  
No, no drama, no, no, no, no drama  
So don't pull on my hand boy  
You ain't my man, boy  
I'm just trying a dance boy  
And move my hump  
My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump  
My hump, my hump, my hump  
My hump, my hump, my hump  
My lovely lady lumps  
My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lumps  
My lovely (6)\_\_\_\_\_ lumps  
In the back and in the front  
My loving got you  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ time on me  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me (on me, on me)  
What you gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside that trunk  
Imma get, get, get, get you drunk  
Get you love (8)\_\_\_\_\_ off this hump  
What you gonna do with all that breast  
All that breast inside that shirt  
Imma make, make, make, make you work  
Make you work, work, make you work  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me  
And spending (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on me  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me, on me, on me



Answer

1. that
2. money
3. money
4. lovely
5. lady
6. lady
7. spending
8. drunk
9. time

**Fill in the gaps**