My Humps by The Black Eyed Peas

I mix your milk with my cocoa puff

Fill in the gaps

What you (1) do with all that junk	Milky, milky cocoa, mix your (10) (11)
All that (2) inside your trunk	my cocoa puff
Imma get, get, get, you drunk	Milky, milky right
Get you love drunk off my hump	They say I'm really sexy
My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump	The boys they (12) sex me
My hump, my hump	They (13) (14) next to
My lovely little lumps, check it out	me
I (3) (4) scrubbers crazy	Always (15) to me
I do it on the daily	Trying to feel my hump, hump
They treat me really nicely	Looking at my lump, lump
They buy me all these ice-ys	You can look but you can't touch it, if you touch it
Dolce & Gabbana	Imma start some drama
Fendi and then Donna	You don't want no drama
Karan, they be sharing all their money got me wearing fly	No, no drama, no, no, no drama
Gear but I ain't asking, they say (5) (6)	So don't pull on my hand boy
my ass and	You ain't my man, boy
Seven Jeans, True Religion	I'm just trying a dance boy
I say no, but they keep giving	And move my hump
So I keep on taking and no I ain't faking	My hump, my hump, my hump
We can keep on dating, I keep on demonstrating	My hump, my hump, my hump
My love, my love, my love	My hump, my hump, my hump
You love my lady lumps	My lovely lady lumps
My hump, my hump	My lovely lady lumps
My humps they got you	My lovely lady lumps
She's got me spending	In the back and in the front
Spending all your money on me	My loving got you
And spending (7) on me	She's got me spending
She's got me spending	Spending all your money on me
Spending all your money on me (on me, on me)	And (17) time on me
What you (8) do with all that junk	She's got me spending
All that junk inside that trunk	Spending all your (18) on me (on me, on me)
Imma get, get, get, you drunk	What you (19) do with all (20) junk
Get you love drunk off my hump	All (21) junk (22) that trunk
What you gonna do (9) all that ass	Imma get, get, get you drunk
All that ass inside that jeans	Get you love drunk off this hump
I'm a make, make, make you scream	What you gonna do with all that breast
Make you scream, make you scream	All that breast inside that shirt
'Cause of my hump, my hump, my hump	Imma make, make, make you work
My hump, my hump	Make you work, work, (23) you work
My lovely lady lumps, check it out	She's got me spending
I met a girl down at the disco	Spending all your money on me
She said (hey, hey, hey) you let's go	And spending time on me
I could be your baby, you can be my honey	She's got me spending
Let's spend time not money	Spending all your (24) on me, on me, on me



Fill in the gaps

- 1. gonna
- 2. junk
- 3. drive
- 4. these
- 5. they
- 6. love
- 7. time
- 8. gonna
- 9. with
- 10. milk
- 11. with
- 12. wanna
- 13. always
- 14. standing
- 15. dancing
- 16. next
- 17. spending
- 18. money
- 19. gonna
- 20. that
- 21. that
- 22. inside
- 23. make
- 24. money