



## Fill in the gaps

### My Humps by The Black Eyed Peas

What you gonna do with all that junk  
All that 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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ be sharing all their money got me  
wearing fly  
Gear but I ain't asking, they say they (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my ass  
and  
Seven Jeans, True Religion  
I say no, but (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ money on me (on me, on me)  
What you gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my cocoa puff  
Milky, milky right  
They say I'm really sexy  
The boys they wanna sex me  
They always standing (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lovely lady lumps  
My lovely lady lumps  
In the back and in the front  
My loving got you  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me  
And spending (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ inside that trunk  
Imma get, get, get, get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off this hump  
What you gonna do with all that breast  
All that breast inside that shirt  
Imma make, make, make, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you work  
Make you work, work, make you work  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me  
And spending time on me  
She's got me spending  
Spending all your money on me, on me, on me



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. they
2. love
3. they
4. your
5. that
6. with
7. next
8. time
9. junk
10. make