Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

Fill in the gaps

Raaave it mama
la la la la
Hey mama, this (1) beat that make you move,
mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the drama
REEEEEEWIIIIIND!!!
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Shake that ting in all the city of sin, and
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party
and the way your body look really make me feel naughty
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Shake that thing in all the city of sin, and
Hey shorty, I (2) you wanna party
and the way your body look really make me feel nauughty
I got a naughty naughty style and a naughty naughty crew
But everything I do, I do just for you
Im a little bit of Old, and a bigger bit of New
The true people know that the peas come through
We never cease(NOO), we never die no we never
decease(NOO)
We multiply like we mathamatice
And then drop bombs 'cos your shaking to the beat,
(The bomb bombas, the base boom dramas)
Naw y'all know,
who we are
y'all know, we the stars
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards And lookin' hard without bodyguards
And, lookin' hard without bodyguards
(I do) what I can
(W)III.i.am
And still I stand,
with still mic in hand
(So come on mama (hey), dance to the druma
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
get on the floor and move (3) booty mama
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
so shake your bambama, come on now mama
Hey mama, (4) that beat that make you groove,
mama
get on the floor and move your booty mama
we the blast mastas blastin' up the drama
(la la la la la)
We the big town stompas, and big sound pumpas
The beat bump bumpas in your trunk trunkas
The (5) in the club with the big plump



Fill in the gaps

And when I'm makin' love, my hip hump humps) (
It never quits(NOOOO) I don't discriminate I please
chicks(NOOOO)
Asian, Caucasian, black, I squeeze (aaaah)
(lubaluba) cause we the show stoppas
And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas
Naw y'all knaw, who we are
y'all knaw, we the stars
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards
How we rockin' it girl, without body guards
She be, Fergie, from the crew
BEP, come and take heed, as we take the lead
(so come on pappa, lets do the drama)
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
(hey)so shake your bambama, (6) on now mama
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
(NOOOO NOOOO)
Cutie cutie, make (7) you move your booty
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
Hey shorty, I (8) you wanna party
and the way your body look really make me feel nauuughty,
Cutie cutie, make sure you (9) your booty
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
No faking, I (10) you see me shaking and the way I
break it down I got the whole earth quaking
Off the richter
Steady, are you ready??
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
get on the floor and move your booty mama
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
so shake your bambama, come on now mama
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
get on the floor and move your booty mama
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
La la la la la



- 1. that
- 2. know
- 3. your
- 4. this
- 5. girlies
- 6. come
- 7. sure
- 8. know
- 9. move
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps