Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

Fill in the gaps

| Raaave it mama |
|--|
| la la la la la |
| Hey mama, this that 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 (1) 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 know you (2) party |
| and the way your body look really (3) me |
| (4) 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 (5) bit of New |
| The true people know that the (6) come through |
| We never cease(NOO), we never die no we (7) |
| decease(NOO) |
| We multiply like we mathamatice |
| And then drop bombs 'cos your shaking to the beat, |
| (The bomb bombas, the base (8) 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 |
| (I do) what I can |
| (W)III.i.am |
| And (9) 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 your booty mama |
| we the (10) mastas blastin' up the jamma |
| so (11) bambama, come on now |
| mama |
| Hey mama, this (13) (14) |
| (15) 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



Fill in the gaps

| And when I'm makin' love, my hip hump humps) (|
|---|
| It never quits(NOOOO) I don't discriminate I |
| (16) chicks(NOOOO) |
| Asian, Caucasian, black, I squeeze (aaaah) |
| (lubaluba) cause we the show stoppas |
| And the chief rockas, (17) 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 (18) 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 (19) your bambama, come 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 |
| (NOOO NOOO) |
| Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty |
| Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and |
| Hey shorty, I know you wanna party |
| and the way your body look really make me feel nauuughty, |
| Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty |
| Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and |
| No faking, I know 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, (20) that beat that make you groove, |
| mama |
| get on the floor and move your (21) mama |
| we the (22) mastas blastin' up the jamma |
| so shake your bambama, come on now (23) |
| Hey mama, this that beat (24) make you groove, |
| mama |
| get on the floor and move your booty mama |
| we the (25) mastas blastin' up the jamma |





La la la la la

SUB inglés

1. city

- 2. wanna
- 3. make
- 4. feel
- 5. bigger
- 6. peas
- 7. never
- 8. boom
- 9. still
- 10. blast
- 11. shake
- 12. your
- 13. that
- 14. beat
- 15. that
- 16. please
- 17. number
- 18. beat
- 19. shake
- 20. this
- 21. booty
- 22. blast
- 23. mama
- 24. that
- 25. blast

Fill in the gaps