



## Fill in the gaps

### Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

Raaave it mama

la la la la la

Hey mama, this that beat (1)\_\_\_\_\_ make you move,  
mama

Get on the floor and move your booty mama

We the blast masters blastin' up the drama

REEEEEEEWIIIIIND!!!

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wanna party

and the way your body (3)\_\_\_\_\_ really make me feel  
naughty

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 mathamaticce

And then drop (4)\_\_\_\_\_ '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'all's boulevards

And, lookin' hard without bodyguards

(I do) what I can

(W)Ill.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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ make you groove,  
mama

get on the floor and move your booty mama

we the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 drama

(la la la la la)

We the big town stompas, and big sound pumpas



The beat bump bumpas in your trunk trunks

The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas

## 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)  
(lupaluba) cause we the show stoppas

And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas  
Naw y'all know, who we are  
y'all know, we the stars

Steady rockin' on y'all's 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, come on now mama  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama  
(hey)get on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and move your booty mama  
(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma  
(NOOOO NOOOO)

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  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bambama, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. that
2. your
3. look
4. bombs
5. that
6. blast
7. floor
8. break
9. your
10. come

Fill in the gaps