## Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

## Fill in the gaps

Raaave it mama	And when I'm makin' love, my hip hump humps )  (
la la la la la	It never quits(NOOOO) I don't discriminate I please
Hey mama, this that beat that make you move, mama	chicks(NOOOO)
Get on the floor and move your booty mama	Asian, Caucasian, black, I (3) (aaaah)
We the blast masters blastin' up the drama	(lubaluba) cause we the show stoppas
REEEEEEWIIIIIND!!!	And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty	Naw y'all knaw, who we are
Shake that ting in all the city of sin, and	y'all knaw, we the stars
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party	Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards
and the way your body look really make me (1)	How we rockin' it girl, without body guards
naughty	She be, Fergie, from the crew
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty	BEP, come and take heed, as we take the lead
Shake that thing in all the city of sin, and	(so come on pappa, lets do the drama)
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party	Hey mama, this (4) beat that make you groove,
and the way your body look really make me feel nauughty	mama
I got a naughty naughty style and a naughty naughty crew	(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
But everything I do, I do just for you	(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
Im a little bit of Old, and a bigger bit of New	(hey)so shake your bambama, come on now (5)
The true people know that the peas come through	Hey mama, this that beat (6) make you groove,
We never cease(NOO), we never die no we never	mama
decease(NOO)	(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama
We multiply like we mathamatice	(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
And then drop bombs 'cos your shaking to the beat,	(NOOOO NOOOO)
(The bomb bombas, the base boom dramas)	Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Naw y'all know,	Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
who we are	Hey shorty, I know you wanna party
y'all know,	and the way your body (7) really (8) me
we the stars	feel nauuughty,
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards	Cutie cutie, (9) sure you move your booty
And, lookin' hard without bodyguards	Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
(I do) what I can	No faking, I know you see me shaking and the way I break it
(W)III.i.am	down I got the whole earth quaking
And still I stand,	Off the richter
with still mic in hand	Off the richter
(So come on mama (hey), (2) to the druma	Off the richter
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama	Off the richter
get on the floor and move your booty mama	Off the richter
we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma	Off the richter
so shake your bambama, come on now mama	Steady, are you ready??
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
get on the floor and move your booty mama	get on the floor and move your booty mama
we the blast mastas blastin' up the drama	we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
(la la la la la)	so shake your bambama, come on now mama
We the big town stompas, and big sound pumpas	Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
The beat bump bumpas in your trunk trunkas	get on the floor and move (10) booty mama
The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas	we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
	La la la la la







- 1. feel
- 2. dance
- 3. squeeze
- 4. that
- 5. mama
- 6. that
- 7. look
- 8. make
- 9. make
- 10. your

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