Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

Fill in the gaps

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







- 1. know
- 2. wanna
- 3. true
- 4. when
- 5. hump
- 6. body
- 7. this
- 8. that
- 9. your
- 10. beat

Fill in the gaps

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