



Fill in the gaps

My Humps by The Black Eyed Peas

What you gonna do with all that junk
All that junk inside your trunk
Imma get, get, get, get, you drunk
Get you love drunk off my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump
My lovely (1)_____ lumps, check it out
I drive these scrubbers crazy
I do it on the daily
They treat me really nicely
They buy me all these ice-ys
Dolce & Gabbana
Fendi and (2)_____ Donna
Karan, (3)_____ be sharing all their money got me
wearing fly
Gear but I ain't asking, they say they love my ass and
Seven Jeans, True Religion
I say no, but (4)_____ keep giving
So I (5)_____ on taking and no I ain't faking
We can keep on dating, I keep on demonstrating
My love, my love, my love, my love
You love my lady lumps
My hump, my hump, my hump
My humps they got you
She's got me spending
Spending all your (6)_____ on me
And spending (7)_____ on me
She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me (on me, on me)
What you gonna do with all that junk
All that junk inside that trunk
Imma get, get, get, get, you drunk
Get you love drunk off my hump
What you gonna do with all that ass
All that ass inside that jeans
I'm a make, make, make, make you scream
Make you scream, make you scream
'Cause of my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump
My lovely (8)_____ lumps, check it out
I met a girl down at the disco
She said (hey, hey, hey) you let's go
I could be your baby, you can be my honey
Let's spend time not money
I mix your milk with my cocoa puff

Milky, milky cocoa, mix your milk with my cocoa puff
Milky, (9)_____ right
They say I'm (10)_____ sexy
The boys they wanna sex me
They always standing next to me
Always dancing next to me
Trying to feel my hump, hump
Looking at my lump, lump
You can look but you can't touch it, if you touch it
Imma start some drama
You don't want no drama
No, no drama, no, no, no, no drama
So don't pull on my hand boy
You ain't my man, boy
I'm just trying a dance boy
And move my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump
My lovely lady lumps
My lovely lady lumps
My lovely lady lumps
In the back and in the front
My loving got you
She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me
And spending time on me
She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me (on me, on me)
What you gonna do with all that junk
All that junk inside that trunk
Imma get, get, get, get you drunk
Get you love drunk off this hump
What you gonna do with all that breast
All that breast inside that shirt
Imma make, make, make, make you work
Make you work, work, make you work
She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me
And spending time on me
She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me, on me, on me



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. little
2. then
3. they
4. they
5. keep
6. money
7. time
8. lady
9. milky
10. really