Hey Mama by Black Eyed Peas

The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas

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, (1) that (2) that make you | chicks(NOOO) |
| move, mama | Asian, Caucasian, black, I squeeze (aaaah) |
| Get on the floor and move your booty mama | (lubaluba) cause we the show stoppas |
| We the blast masters blastin' up the drama | And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas |
| REEEEEEWIIIIIND!!! | Naw y'all knaw, who we are |
| Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty | y'all knaw, we the stars |
| Shake that ting in all the city of sin, and | Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards |
| Hey shorty, I know you wanna party | How we rockin' it girl, without body guards |
| and the way your body look really make me feel 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 (3) you wanna party | Hey mama, this (8) 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 (4) 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 mama |
| The true (5) know that the peas (6) | Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama |
| through | (hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama |
| We never cease(NOO), we never die no we never | (yaw)we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma |
| decease(NOO) | (NOOOO NOOOO) |
| We multiply like we mathamatice | Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty |
| And then drop bombs 'cos your shaking to the beat, | Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and |
| (The bomb bombas, the base boom dramas) | Hey shorty, I know you wanna party |
| Naw y'all know, | and the way your body look really make me feel nauuughty, |
| who we are | Cutie cutie, (9) sure you move your booty |
| y'all know, | Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and |
| we the stars | No faking, I know you see me shaking and the way I break it |
| Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards | down I got the whole earth quaking |
| And, lookin' hard without bodyguards | Off the richter |
| (I do) what I can | Off the richter |
| (W)III.i.am | Off the richter |
| 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 | Steady, are you ready?? |
| get on the floor and move your booty mama | Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama |
| we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma | get on the floor and move your booty mama |
| so shake your bambama, come on now mama | we the (10) mastas blastin' up the jamma |
| Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama | so shake your bambama, come on now mama |
| get on the floor and move your booty mama | Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama |
| we the blast mastas blastin' up the drama | get on the floor and move your booty mama |
| (la la la la) | we the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma |
| We the big (7) stompas, and big sound pumpas | La la la la |
| The beat bump bumpas in your trunk trunkas | ** |



- 1. this
- 2. beat
- 3. know
- 4. just
- 5. people
- 6. come
- 7. town
- 8. that
- 9. make
- 10. blast

Fill in the gaps