



## Fill in the gaps

### My Humps by Black Eyed Peas

What you gon' do with all that junk?  
All that junk inside (1)\_\_\_\_\_ trunk?  
I'ma 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 then Donna  
Karan, they be sharin'  
All their money got me wearin'  
Fly gearrr but I ain't askin,  
They say they (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my ass 'n,  
Seven Jeans, True Religion,  
I say no, but they keep givin'  
So I keep on takin'  
And no I ain't fakin'  
We can keep on datin'  
I keep on demonstrating.  
My love, my love, my love, my love  
You love my lady lumps,  
My hump, my hump, my hump,  
My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ they got u,  
She's got me spending.  
(Oh) Spendin' all your money on me and spending time on me. She's got me spendin'.  
(Oh) Spendin' all your money on me, on me, on me  
What you gon' do with all that junk?  
All that (5)\_\_\_\_\_ inside that trunk?  
I'ma get, get, get, get, you drunk,  
Get you love drunk off my hump.  
What u gon' do with all that ass?  
All (6)\_\_\_\_\_ ass inside that jeans?  
I'm a make, make, make, make you scream  
Make u scream, make you scream.  
'Cause of my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump.  
My hump, my hump, my hump, my lovely lady lumps. (Check it out)  
I met a girl down at the disco.  
She said hey, hey, hey yea let's go.  
I could be your baby, you can be my honey  
Lets spend time not money.  
I mix your milk wit my cocoa puff,



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Mix your milk with my cocoa puff, milky, milky riiiiiiight.  
They say I'm really sexy,  
The boys they wanna sex me.  
They (7)\_\_\_\_\_ standing next to me,  
Always dancing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to me,  
Tryin' a feel my hump, hump.  
Lookin' at my lump, lump.  
U can look but you can't touch it,  
If u touch it I'ma 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 tryn'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 x3  
In the back and in the front.  
My lovin' got u,  
She's got me spendin'.  
(Oh) Spendin' all your money on me and spending time on  
me. She's got me spendin'.  
(Oh) Spendin' all your money on me, on me, on me.  
What you gon' do with all that junk?  
All that junk inside that trunk?  
I'ma get, get, get, get you drunk,  
Get you love drunk off my hump.  
What you gon' do with all that ass?  
All (9)\_\_\_\_\_ ass inside that jeans?  
I'ma make, make, make, make you scream  
Make you scream, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you scream.  
What you gon do with all that junk?  
All that junk inside that trunk?  
I'ma get, get, get, get you drunk,  
Get you love drunk off this hump.  
What you gon' do wit all that breast?  
All that breast inside that shirt?  
I'ma make, make, make, make you work  
Make you work, work, make you work.  
She's got me spendin'.  
Spendin all your money on me and spendin' time on me  
She's got me spendin'.  
Spendin' all your money on me, on me, on me



Answer

1. your
2. little
3. love
4. humps
5. junk
6. that
7. always
8. next
9. that
10. make

Fill in the gaps