

What you gonna do (1) all that junk	Milky, (6) cocoa, mix your milk with my cocoa
All that junk inside your trunk	puff
Imma get, get, get, get, you drunk	Milky, milky right
Get you love drunk off my hump	They say I'm really sexy
My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump	The boys they wanna sex me
My hump, my hump, my hump	They always standing next to me
My lovely little lumps, check it out	Always dancing next to me
I drive these scrubbers crazy	Trying to feel my hump, hump
I do it on the daily	Looking at my lump, lump
They treat me really nicely	You can look but you can't touch it, if you touch it
They buy me all these ice-ys	Imma (7) some drama
Dolce & Gabbana	You don't want no drama
Fendi and then Donna	No, no drama, no, no, no, no drama
Karan, (2) be sharing all their money got me	So don't pull on my hand boy
wearing fly	You ain't my man, boy
Gear but I ain't asking, they say they love my ass and	I'm just (8) a dance boy
Seven Jeans, (3) Religion	And move my hump
I say no, but they (4) giving	My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump
So I keep on taking and no I ain't faking	My hump, my hump, my hump
We can keep on dating, I (5) on demonstrating	My hump, my hump, my hump
My love, my love, my love, my love	My lovely lady lumps
You love my lady lumps	My (9) lady lumps
My hump, my hump, my hump	My lovely lady lumps
My humps they got you	In the back and in the front
She's got me spending	My loving got you
Spending all your money on me	She's got me spending
And spending time on me	Spending all your (10) on me
She's got me spending	And spending time on me
Spending all your money on me (on me, on me)	She's got me spending
What you gonna do with all that junk	Spending all your money on me (on me, on me)
All that junk inside that trunk	What you gonna do with all that junk
Imma get, get, get, get, you drunk	All that junk inside that trunk
Get you love drunk off my hump	Imma get, get, get, get you drunk
What you gonna do with all that ass	Get you love drunk off this hump
All that ass inside that jeans	What you gonna do with all that breast
I'm a make, make, make, make you scream	All that breast inside that shirt
Make you scream, make you scream	Imma make, make, make, make you work
'Cause of my hump, my hump, my hump, my hump	Make you work, work, make you work
My hump, my hump, my hump	She's got me spending
My lovely lady lumps, check it out	Spending all your money on me
I met a girl down at the disco	And spending time on me
She said (hey, hey, hey) you let's go	She's got me spending
I could be your baby, you can be my honey	Spending all your money on me, on me, on me
Let's spend time not money	
I mix your milk with my cocoa puff	



- 1. with
- 2. they
- 3. True
- 4. keep
- 5. keep
- 6. milky
- 7. start
- 8. trying
- 9. lovely
- 10. money

Fill in the gaps