My Humps by The Black Eyed Peas

I could be your baby, you can be my honey

Let's spend time not money
I mix your milk with my cocoa puff

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. check
- 2. their
- 3. money
- 4. they
- 5. keep
- 6. make
- 7. lady
- 8. money
- 9. gonna
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps