

# Hey Mama (feat. Nicki Minaj & Afrojack)

## David Guetta

Yes I'll be your woman  
Yes I'll be your baby  
Yes I'll be whatever, just tell me when you're ready  
Yes I'll be your girl, forever your lady  
You ain't gotta worry, I'm down for you baby

Best believe that, when you need that  
I'll provide that, you will always have it  
I'll be on deck, keep it in check  
When you need that, I'ma let you have it

You play my drum like, dum di di dey  
I love the dirty rhythm you play  
I wanna hear you calling my name  
Like, hey mama, mama, mama, hey mama, mama  
Beating the drum like, dum di di dey  
I know you want it in the worst way  
I wanna hear you calling my name  
Like, hey mama, mama, mama, hey mama, mama

Be my woman girl I'll be your man  
Be my woman girl I'll be your man

Yes I'll do the cooking  
Yes I'll do the cleaning  
Plus I keep the na-na real sweet for your eating  
Yes you be the boss, yes I be respecting  
Whatever that you tell me cause it's game that you be spitting

Whole crew got the juice  
Your dick game the truth  
My screams is the proof  
Them other dudes get the deuce  
I might speed in the coupe  
Leaving this interview  
It ain't nothin' new

Don't go missing, baby  
I know just what you need  
When you give me that word

I'll be good, I'll be bad for my baby

Make sure that he's getting his shit  
Make sure that his baby takes care  
Make sure mama, down on her knees  
Keep him, please him, bottom down  
Be the lady and a freak

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Lyrics provided by

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