Mama Do The Hump

Rizzle Kicks

Mama won't you please let me

Mama won't you please let meYo coming in with the sound fresher then cut grass (Fun starts)

Second that we enter if you must ask (Rush past)

Like you've forgotten your mind

All the drivers all up in your face like can I see your bus pass!

Think not!

We just wanna lickle rhyme bruv

Call me what you want you want but you should not call it

A night love.

And I might just join the mile high club

Only problem being that I couldn't give a flying fuckYeah lemme touch back down

Slap her bum until it

Comes back round

Half the rooms like oi what's this all about, with

The other half jiving like

I love that sound. A yeah yeah, I love that sound,

A yeah yeah I love that sound.

So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like

Yeah your mama can humpMama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump humpYo' it's been a long week

How I've got this much energy is beyond me

I just want all of these girls to be on me

And maybe even one of these girls could be Beyonce.

We ain't gonna pack that rap noise in

All of that cheesy stuff, clap clap sing

And we're gonna burn some calories

Right here, right now

And over till a fat boy slims mamaMama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama Won't you please let me do the hump humpYeah knock a rum back down,

Bust a little jiggy as the

Drum track pounds.

Half the room are just making their own crowd with

The other half jiving

I love that sound. a yeah yeah

I love that sound, a yeah yeah

I love that sound.

So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like

Yeah your mama can humpMama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump humpWhen we step into the room everybody makes a pathway 'Cause you know rk make the dance change.

And we rule that crowd

And we don't change pace at the half way.

We we, we keep it moving

We we, we hold it down.

Can't stop, break sweat, no loosing

Yes

Nobody gonna take my crown.

Hold back.

Na na na na never gonna happen,

Go back

Na na na na never gonna happen

Especially when it's all packed out,

Crowd shouting out

Yeah, I love that sound. A yeah yeah, I love that sound,

A yeah yeah I love that sound.

So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like

Yeah your mama can humpMama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama

Won't you please let me do the hump humpDo the hump!

HARLEY SYLVESTER ALEXANDER-SULE, JORDAN STEPHENS, NORMAN COOK, TIMOTHY MARTIN POWELLPublished by

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