

My Humps

Black Eyed Peas

What you gon' do with all that junk?
All that junk inside your trunk?
I'ma get, get, get, get you drunk
Get you love drunk off my humpMy hump my hump, my hump my hump my hump
My hump my hump, my hump, my lovely little lumps
Check it outI drive these brothers crazy
I do it on the daily
They treat me really nicely
They buy me all these ICEEsDolce &Gabbana
Fendi and Adonna
Karen, they be sharin'
All their money got me wearin'Fly gear but I ain't askin'
They say they love my ass n
Se7en Jeans, True Religion
I say no, but they keep givin'So I keep on takin'
And no I ain't taken
We can keep on datin'
I keep on demonstratingMy love, my love my love my love
You love my lady lumps
My hump my hump my hump
My humps they got youShe's got me spendin'
(Oh)
Spendin' all your money on me
And spendin' time on me
She's got me spendin'
(Oh)
Spendin' all your money on me, on me, on meWhat 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 humpWhat you gon' do with all that ass?
All that ass inside them jeans?
I'm a make, make, make, make you scream
Make you scream, make you scream'Cos of my hump, my hump my hump my hump
My hump my hump my hump, my lovely lady lumps
Check it outI 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
And let's spend time, not moneyI mix your milk wit my cocoa puff
Milky, milky cocoa

Mix your milk with my cocoa puff, milky, milky right
They say I'm really sexy

The boys they wanna sex me

They always standing next to me

Always dancing next to me
Tryin' a feel my hump, hump

Lookin' at my lump, lump

You can look but you can't touch it

If you 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

My lovely lady lumps

My lovely lady lumps

In the back and in the front

My lovin' got you
She's got me spendin'

(Oh)

Spendin' all your money on me

And spendin' 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 that ass inside them jeans?

I'm a make, make, make, make you scream

Make you scream, make 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'

(Oh)

Spendin' all your money on me

And spendin' time on me

She's got me spendin'

(Oh)

Spendin' all your money on me, on me, on me
So real

So real

So real

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