

# My Humps (MattyBRaps ft Haschak Sisters)

## Black Eyed Peas

Whatcha gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside your trunkI'ma get get get get get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my hump  
My hump my hump my hump my hump  
My hump my hump my hump my lovely little lumpsCheck it outI drive these brothers crazy  
I do it on the daily  
They treat me really nicely  
They buy me all these ice  
Dolce and Gabbana  
Fendi and Madonna  
Caring they be sharin'  
All their money got me wearing fly  
Whether I ain't askin'  
They say they love mah ass in  
Seven jeans  
True religion  
I say no  
But they keep givin'  
So I keep on takin'  
And no I ain't takin'  
We can keep on datin'  
Now keep on demonstratin'My 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 spendingOh, spending all your money on me  
And spending time on meShe's got me spendingOh, spending all your money on me  
Uh on me on meWhatcha gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside that trunkI'm a get get get get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my humpWhatcha gonna do with all that ass  
All that ass inside your jeansI'm a make make make make you scream  
Make you scream make you scream'Cause of my humps my hump my hump my hump  
My hump my hump my hump my lovely lady lumpsCheck it outI met a girl down at the disco  
She said hey hey hey ya lets go  
I can be ya baby, you could be my honey  
Let's spend time not money  
And mix your milk with my coco puff  
Milky milky coco  
Mix your milk with my coco puff  
Milky milky

RightThey say I'm really sexy  
The boys they wanna sex me  
They always standin' next to me  
Always dancin' 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'm a 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 tryin' a dance boyAnd move 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 frontMy loving got youShe's got me spendingOh, spending all your money on me  
And spending time on meShe's got me spendingOh, spending all your money on me  
Uh on me on meWhatcha gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside that trunkI'm a get get get get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my humpWhatcha gonna do with all that ass  
All that ass inside your jeansI'm a make make make make you scream  
Make you scream make you screamWhatcha gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside that trunkI'm a get get get get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off this humpWhatcha gonna do with all that breast  
All that breast inside that shirtI'm a make make make make you work  
Make you work work make you workShe's got me spendingOh, spending all your money on me  
And spending time on meShe's got me spendingOh, spending all your money on me  
Uh on me on me(Surreal, surreal, surreal, surreal, surreal)

Songwriters

WILL ADAMS, DAVID PAYTONPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC.,  
BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>