

# My Humps (Steve Mystic Nrg Mix)

## Black Eyed Peas

Whatcha gonna 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 hump  
My hump my hump my hump my hump my hump  
My hump my hump my hump my lovely little lumps Check it out I 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 you She's got me spending Oh, spending all your money on me  
And spending time on me She's got me spending Oh, spending all your money on me  
Uh on me on me Whatcha gonna do with all that junk  
All that junk inside that trunk I'm a get get get get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my hump Whatcha gonna do with all that ass  
All that ass inside your jeans I'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 lumps Check it out I 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

Right They 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 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 loving got you She's got me spending Oh, spending all your money on me  
 And spending time on me She's got me spending Oh, spending all your money on me  
 Uh on me on me Whatcha gonna do with all that junk  
 All that junk inside that trunk I'm a get get get get you drunk  
 Get you love drunk off my hump Whatcha gonna do with all that ass  
 All that ass inside your jeans I'm a make make make make you scream  
 Make you scream make you scream Whatcha gonna do with all that junk  
 All that junk inside that trunk I'm a get get get get you drunk  
 Get you love drunk off this hump Whatcha gonna do with all that breast  
 All that breast inside that shirt I'm a make make make make you work  
 Make you work work make you work She's got me spending Oh, spending all your money on me  
 And spending time on me She's got me spending Oh, spending all your money on me  
 Uh on me on me (Surreal, surreal, surreal, surreal, surreal)

Songwriters

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