

The Black Eyed Peas, Hey Mama

La la la la la

Hey mama, this that shit that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your body mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
(Rewind)

Cutie cutie, make sure you move your body
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
Hey shorty, I know you want to party
the way your body look really make me feel naughty
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your body
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
Hey shorty, I know you want to party
the way your body look really make me feel naughty

I got a naughty naughty style and a naughty naughty crew
But everything I do, I do just for you
I'm a little bit of Old, and a bigger bit of New
The true niggas know that the peas come thru
We never cease, we never die no we never disease
We multiply like we mathamatices
Then we drop bombs like we in the middle east
The bomb bombas, the base move dramas
Naw y'all knaw, who we are
y'all knaw, we the stars
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards
And, lookin' hot without bodyguards
I do what I can
Y'all come through
Will Smith
And still I stand, with still mic in hand
So come on mama, dance to the drama

Hey mama, this that shit that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your body mama
We the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bum bumma, come on now mama
Hey mama, this that shit that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your body mama
We the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma

La la la la la

We the big town stumpas, and and big sound pumpas
The beat bump bumpas all in your trunk trunks
The girl's in the club with the big plump plumpas
And when I'm makin' love, my hip hump humps
It never quits we need to carry 9mm clips
Dont wanna squeeze trigger, just wanna squeeze tits
Lubaluba 'cause we the show stoppas
And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas
Naw y'all knaw, who we are
y'all knaw, we the stars
Steady rockin' on y'alls boulevards
How we rockin' it girl, without body guards
she be, Fergie , from the crew
B.E.P, come and take heed, as we take the lead
So come on mama, dance to the drama

Hey mama, this that shit that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your body mama
We the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your body
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and

Hey shorty, I know you wanna party
the way your body look really make me feel nauuugthy

But the race is not, for the swift
But who really can, take control of it
And tippa irie and the black eyed peas will be thhhheeerre
til infiniti, til infiniti, til infiniti, til infiniti
Tippa is ouuuuuut

Nosa dima shock, nosa dima ting
everytime you sit there i hear, bling bling
O wata ting, hear blacka sing
grinding, and winding
and the madda be moving in a perfect timing
and we dance and dance to the end of the thing
and we're really to nice, it finga lickin
like rice and peas and chicken and bling

Hey mama, this that shit that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your body mama
We the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bambama, come on now mama
Hey mama, this that shit that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your body mama
We the blast mastas blastin' up the jamma

(Winding down)
La la la la la.