

# The Black Eyed Peas, My Humps

What you 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  
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's  
Dolce & Gabbana  
Fendi and that Donna  
Karan they be sharin'  
All their money got me wearin' fly  
Brother I ain't askin'  
They say they love my ass 'n  
7 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 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 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, up on me, on me

What you 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  
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

'Cause of my hump, 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 yeah let's go"  
I could be your baby, you can be my honey  
Let's spend time not money  
And 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 standin' next to me  
Always dancin' next to me  
Tryin' to 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' to 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'  
Spendin' all your money on me, up on me, on me

What you gon' 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  
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'm a get, get, get, get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off my hump  
What you gon' 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 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 up on me, on me