

Alanis Morissette**"My Humps"**

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I drive these scrubbers crazy
I do it on the daily
They treat me really nicely
They buy me all these ices
Dolce and Gabbana
Fendi and then Donna
Karan, they be sharin'
All their money
Got me wearing fly.

My love, my love, my love, my love
You love my lady lumps
My hump, my hump, my hump, my humps
They got you.

What you gonna 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 gonna do with all that ass?
All that ass inside them jeans
I'm gonna make, make, make you scream
Make you scream
Make you scream.

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'ma start some drama
And you don't want no drama
No, no drama
No, no, no drama.

My hump, my hump, my hump, my hump
My hump, my hump, my hump
My lovely lady lumps, my lovely lady lumps.

She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me
And spending time on me
She's got me spending
Spending all your money on me
Upon me, uh-on me.

Whatcha gonna 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.

Whatcha gonna do with all that breast?
All that breast inside that shirt
I'ma make, make, make, make you work
Make you work, work, make you work.

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