

## **Black Eyed Peas**

### **"Hey Mama"**

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Breathe it mama, ooh, ooo, ohh  
La la la la la

Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blatin' out the ja, rewind

Cutie, cutie, make sure you move your booty  
Shake that thing in all the city of sin  
An' hey shorty, I know you wanna party  
And the way your body look  
You make me really feel naughty

Cutie, cutie, make sure you move your booty  
Shake that thing in all the city of sin  
An' hey shorty, I know you wanna party  
And the way your body look  
You make me really 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 people know that the Peas come through

We never cease, we never die, no, we never de cease  
We multiply like we mathematics  
And then drop bombs 'cuz we shake it to the beat  
The bomb bombas, the bass boom drummas

(Now ya'll know)  
Who we are  
(Ya'll know)  
We da stars  
Steady rockin' all ya'lls boulevards  
And lookin' hard without body guards

(I do)  
What I can  
Apl do  
(W)  
WILL.I.AM

And still I stand, with still mic in hand  
So come on mama, dance to the drumma

Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blastin' out the drumma  
So shake ya bum bumma

C'mon now, mama  
(Hey)  
This that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blastin' out the drumma  
(Wha?)  
La la la la la

We the big town stompas and big sound pumpas  
The beat bump-bumps all in your trunk-trunkas  
The girlies in the club got the plump lump-lumpas  
And when I'm makin' love, then my hip hump-humps  
It never quits, nah  
I don't discriminate I plz chicks, nah  
Asian, Caucasian, black, I squeeze  
(Uuh)  
Lover lover 'cuz we da, showstoppers  
And uh, chief rockers, numba one chief rockers

(Now ya'll know)  
Who we are  
(Ya'll know)  
We da stars  
Steady rockin' all ya'lls boulevards  
(How we rockin' it girl?)  
Without body guards

(She be)  
Fergie  
(From the crew)  
BEP  
Come on take heat az we take the lead  
So come on papa, hey, dance to the drama

Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blastin' out the drumma  
So shake ya bum bumma

C'mon now, mama  
This that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blastin' out the drumma, no, no

Cutie, cutie, make sure your move your booty  
Shake that ting in all the city of sin  
An' hey shorty, I know you wanna party  
And the way your body look, you make me really feel  
naughty

Cutie, cutie, make sure your move your booty  
Shake that ting in all the city of sin  
And no fakin', I know you see me shakin'  
And the way I break it down I got the whole earth  
quakin'

Off the richter, off the richter  
Off the richter, off the richter  
Off the richter, off the richter  
Steady, are you ready?

Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blastin' out the drumma  
So shake ya bum bumma

C'mon now, mama  
This that beat that make you groove, mama  
Get on the floor and move your booty, mama  
We the blast mastas blastin' out the drumma, what?  
La la la la la

Cutie, cutie  
Hey shorty  
Cutie, cutie  
Hey shorty

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