

Black Eyed Peas

"Hey Mama Remix"

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(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 masters blastin' up the jamma
(REEEEEEEWIIIIIND)
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bambama, come on now mama
This that beat that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
(la, la, la, la, la)

Tootie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
Hey Shorty, I know you wanna party and
The way your body look make me really feelin' naughty
Tootie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
No faking, I know you see me shakin'
And the way I break it down I got the whole earth
quakin'

Hey mama, this that beat that make you move, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bambama, come on now mama
This that beat that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
(la, la, la, la, la)

I got a naughty, naughty style and a naughty, naughty
crew
But everything I do, I do just for you
IÃ, 'm a little bit of Or, and a bigger bit of Nu
The true n*ggers know that the peas come through
We never cease (NOO), we never die no we never
disease (NOO)
We multiply like we (mathmatice?)

Then we drop bombs like we in the Middle East
(The bomb bombas, the base boom [dramas or
drumas?])

Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bambama, come on now mama
This that beat that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
(no, no)

We the big town stumpas, and big sound pumpas
The beat bump bumps only in your trunk trunkas
The girlies in the club got the plump, plump plumpas
And when IÃ, 'm making love, then my hip pop popas
Tootie cutie, make sure you move your booty
Shake that thing like we in the city of sin, and
No faking, I know you see me shakin'
And the way I break it down I got the whole earth
quakin'

Off the Richter (6x)
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 masters blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bambama, come on now mama
This that beat that make you groove, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
(la, la, la, la, la)

Hey mama (tootie cutie), this that beat that make you
move, mama
Get on the floor and move your booty mama (tootie
cutie)
We the blast masters blastin' up the jamma
So shake your bambama, come on now mama (tootie
cutie)
(fades)

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