

## **Black Eyed Peas**

### **"My Humps"**

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What you gon' do with all that junk?  
All that junk inside your trunk?  
I'ma 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 ICEEs

Dolce & Gabbana;  
Fendi and Adonna  
Karen, they be sharin'  
All their money got me wearin'

Fly gear but I ain't askin'  
They say they love my ass ?n  
Se7en 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 demonstrating

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, on me, on me

What you gon' 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 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

'Cos 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 yea let's go?"  
I could be your baby, you can be my honey  
And let's spend time, not money

I 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 standing next to me  
Always dancing 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

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 tryn'a 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'  
(Oh)  
Spendin' all your money on me, on me, on me

What you gon' 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 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'ma get, get, get, get you drunk  
Get you love drunk off this hump

What you gon' do wit all that breast?  
All that breast inside that shirt?  
I'ma 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, on me, on me

So real  
So real  
So real  
?

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