

## Neon Indian

### "You Humped Me All Night Long"

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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 ices.  
Dolce & Gabbana,  
Fendi and NaDonna  
Karan, they be sharin'  
All their money got me wearin' fly  
Brother I ain't askin,  
They say they love my ass ?n,  
Seven Jeans, True Religion's,  
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,

'Cause the walls start shaking  
The earth was quaking  
My mind was aching  
And we were making it and you -  
Shook me all night long  
Yeah you shook me all night long

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)

'Cause the walls start shaking  
The earth was quaking  
My mind was aching  
And we were making it and you -  
Shook me all night long  
Yeah you shook me all night long

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.

'Cause the walls start shaking  
The earth was quaking  
My mind was aching  
And we were making it and you -  
Shook me all night long  
Yeah you shook me all night long

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'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'ma 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.

Spendin' all your money on me and spending time on  
me.

Spendin' all your money on me, up on me, on me

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