

Rizzle Kicks

"Mama Do The Hump"

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Mama Wont you please let me x6

Yo coming in the sound fresher then cut grass
(Fun starts)

Second that we enter if you must ask (rush past)
Like you've forgotten your mind
Or the drivers all up in your face like can I see your
Bus pass!?

Huh naa

We just wanna lickle rhyme bruv
Call me what you want you want but you should not call it
A night love

And I might just join the mile high club
Only problem being that I couldnt give a flying f**k

Yeah lemme touch back down

Slap her bum until it

Comes back round

Half the rooms like Oi what's this all about, with
The other half jiving like
I love that sound

A yeah yeah, I love that sound

A yeah yeah I love that sound

So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like
Yeah your mama can hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump(x4)

Yo' it's been a long week

How I've got this much energy is beyond me

I just want all of these girls to be on me

And maybe even one of these girls could be Beyonce

We ain't gonna pack that rap noise in

All of that cheesy stuff, clap clap sing

And we're gonna burn some calories

Right here, Right now

And over till a Fat Boy Slims Mama

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump(x4)

Yeah knock a rum back down

Bust a little jiggy as the

Drum track pounds
Half the room are just making their own crowd with
The other half jiving
I love that sound. A yeah yeah
I love that sound, A yeah yeah
I love that sound
So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like
Yeah your mama can hump

Mama do the hump mama do the hump hump, mama
Won't you please let me do the hump hump(x4)

When we step into the room everybody makes a
Pathway

Cause you know RK make the dance change
And we rule that crowd

And we don't change pace at the half way

We we, we keep it moving

We we, we hold it down

Can't stop

Break sweat

No loosing

Yes

Nobody gonna take my crown

Hold back

Na na na na never gonna happen

Go back

Na na na na never gonna happen

Especially when it's all packed out

Crowd shouting out

Yeah, I love that sound

A yeah yeah, I love that sound

A yeah yeah I love that sound

So flick your fag butts at once on a mad one like

Yeah your mama can hump

Do The Hump!

Music: Norman Cook, Harley Alexander-Sule, Jordan Step...

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