

Hey mama

Black Eyed Peas

Introdução:

E G B A G E D E

(la la la la la)

E G B  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama

A G E  
Get on the floor and move your booty mama

D E  
We the blast masters blastin up the jamma  
(REEEEEEEWIIIIIND)

E G  
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty

B A G  
Shake that thing like the city of sin, and

E D  
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party

E G E  
the way your body look realli make me feel nauuughty

E G  
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty

B A G  
Shake that thing like the city of sin, and

E D  
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party

E G E  
the way your body look really make me feel nauuughty

E G  
I got a naughty naughty style and a naughty naughty crew

B A G  
But everything I do, I do just for you

E D E  
Im a little bit of old, and a bigger bit of Nu

E G E  
The true ni\*\*\*\* know that the peas come thru

We never cease(NOO), we never die no we never decease (NOO)

We multiply like we mathamatice

Then we drop bombs like we in the middle east

(The bomb bombas, the base move dramas)

B A  
Naw y all knaw, who we are

A G  
y all knaw, we the stars

G G  
Steady rockin on y alls boulevards

And, lookin hard without bodygaurds

**B A**

(I do) what I can

**B G**

(Y all come thru)will.i.am

And still I stand, with still mic in hand

(So come on mama, dance to the drama)

**E G B**  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama

**A G E**  
(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama

**B E**  
(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin up the jamma

**E G E G**  
(hey)so shake your bambama, come on now mama

**E G B**  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama

**A G E**  
Get on the floor and move your booty mama

**D E**  
We the blast masters blastin up the jamma  
(la la la la la)

**E G**  
We the big town stumpas, and big sound pumpas

**B E**  
The beat bump bumps in your trunk trunkas

**E D E G**  
The girlies in the club with the big plump plumpas

**E D E G**  
And when I m makin love, my hip hump humps  
It never quits(NO000) we need to carry 9mm clips(NO000)  
Dont wanna squeeze trigger, just wanna squeeze t\*ts  
(lubaluba)cause we the show stoppas  
And the chief rockas, number one chief rockas

**B G**  
Naw y all knaw, who we are

**A G**  
y all knaw, we the stars

Steady rockin on y alls boulevards  
How we rockin it girl, without body guards

**B G**  
Now she be, Fergie, from the crew

**A G**  
B.E.P., come and take heed, as we take the lead  
(so come on papa, dance to the drama)

**E G B**  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama

**A G E**  
(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama

**B** **E**  
(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin up the jamma

(NAWWWW, NAWWW)

**E** **G**  
Cutie cutie, make sure you move your booty

**B** **A** **G**  
Shake that thing like the city of sin, and

**E** **D**  
Hey shorty, I know you wanna party

**E** **G** **E**  
the way your body look really make me feel nauuughty

**E** **G**  
But the race is not, for the swift

**B** **A** **G**  
But who really can, take control of it  
And tippa irie and the black eyed peas will be thhhhheerre  
til infiniti, til infiniti, til infiniti, til infiniti, til infiniti  
Blacka is in da house...

**E** **G**  
Nosa dima shock, nosa dima ting

**B** **A** **G**  
everytime you sit there i hear, bling bling

O wata ting, hear blacka sing  
grinding, and winding

**E** **G**  
and the madda be moving in a perfect timing

**B** **A** **G** **E**  
and we dance and dance to the dancehall riddim

and we re really to nice, it finga lickin  
like rice and peas and chicken stuffing

**E** **G** **B**  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama

**A** **G** **E**  
(hey)get on the floor and move your booty mama

**B** **E**  
(yaw)we the blast mastas blastin up the jamma

**E** **G** **E** **G**  
(hey)so shake your bambama, come on now mama

**E** **G** **B**  
Hey mama, this that beat that make you groove, mama

**A** **G** **E**  
Get on the floor and move your booty mama

**D** **E**  
We the blast masters blastin up the jamma  
(la la la la la)fade.