

Black Eyed Peas - Hey mama

Tom: E
Intro: 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

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

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(N00), we never die no we never de cease (N00)
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 know, who we are

A G
y'all know, we the stars

G G
Steady rockin' on y'all's 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(N0000) we need to carry 9mm clips(N0000)

Dont wanna squeeze trigger, just wanna squeeze tts

(lubluba)cause we the show stoppas

B G
Naw y'all know, who we are

A G
y'all know, we the stars

Steady rockin' on y'all's boulevards

B G
How we rockin' it girl, without body guards

A G
Now she be, Fergie, from the crew

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 thhhheerre

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'

E G B
like rice and peas and chicken stuffing

E G E
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.

Acordes

