

# Jump On It

## Sir Mix-A-Lot

What's up Dallas, what's up (x2)  
Dallas jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up San Antone, what's up (x2)  
San Antonio jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Austin, what's up (x2)  
Austin jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Houston, what's up (x2)  
Houston jump on it, jump on it, jump on it (Ooh lord)Welcome to the 2 1 4  
Big B, D Texas  
Let mr. sexes flex this lexus  
And this where the cowboys play  
They battle with my team from the bay  
Frisco  
Now I'm from the northwest  
But I likes my soul food  
So I'm calling up an old groove  
And I'm a brother with a gut  
So, hello Keema, can ya take us out to Pappadeaux,  
And don't forget about San Antone  
The last time I went thru  
I took three broads home  
And much love love to the brothers in Austin  
And the 5 1 2  
I'm flossin in Lawston  
A state that's as big as hell  
And I spot two bad ass girls in a Tercel  
They said what's up? And I said whassup? (We're going to Houston)  
And I said giddy up, U-turnWhat's up Phoenix, what's up (x2)  
Phoenix jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Cali, what's up (x2)  
California jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Vegas, what's up (x2)  
Las Vegas jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Sea-town, what's up (x2)  
Seattle jump on it, jump on it, jump on it (Ooh lord)Welcome to the 6 0 2  
It's a 105 in the shade  
And I'm sippin on a lemonade  
Phoenix Arizona puts the heat up on ya  
I should warn ya

The girls as fine as California  
 Speaking of Cali  
 Check your mack daddy  
 He gots game, and knocks dames from Redding to the Valley  
 And I can pull'em on a TJ border  
 I even knock mr. G's daughter  
 And come on up to the 7 0 2  
 Where it's legal to gamble, and hoing is too  
 The kinda city I could run wit  
 Las Vegas na vi dad, I love it  
 Back to the 2 0 6  
 Double up my grits  
 And Sea-town giving po po fits  
 Chasing the skirts like a playa supposed ta  
 348 roasta HIT IT! (ho, ho, ho... ooh Lord)What's up Atlanta, what's up (x2)  
 Atlanta jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
 What's up Orlando, what's up (x2)  
 Orlando jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
 What's up Miami, what's up (x2)  
 Miami jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
 What's up Tampa, what's up (x2)  
 Tampa jump on it, jump on it, jump on itComing thru the 4 0 4  
 Olympic summer, Atlanta, so lets go  
 Calling up my homeboy Daddy Ray  
 (Aiy Ray, what's up with the girls in GA)  
 And Ray got the situation handled  
 We gonna stack up six deep  
 And ride to Orlando  
 To the 4 0 7  
 Calling up Magic Mike, we rolls in about eleven  
 The gut getta gotta good ol' nine  
 The next dat I gotta mash to the 3 0 5  
 I get G'd like I wanna in Miami  
 You undastand me, I put that on my grammie  
 And swing on up to the 8 1 3  
 Around Tampa, I'm dialing up Stephanie  
 She got me polished like chrome  
 Sittin on a throne  
 I'm wore out know, I'm going home (Ooh lord)What's up K.C., what's up (x2)  
 Kansas City jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
 What's up Cleveland, what's up  
 What's up Cincinnati, what's up  
 Columbus jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
 What's up Little Rock, what's up (x2)  
 Little Rock jump on it, jump on it, jump on it

What's up Denver, what's up (x2)  
Denver jump on it, jump on it, jump on it (Ooh lord)  
What's up Chicago, what's up (x2)  
Chicago jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Portland, what's up (x2)  
Portland jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up St. Louie, what's up  
What's up East Side, what's up  
St. Louis jump on it, jump on it, jump on it  
What's up Tacoma, what's up (x2)  
Tacoma jump on it, jump on it, jump on it

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