Jump Around (Maars Reggae Re-Fix)

House of Pain

Pack it up, pack it in, let me begin I came to win, battle me that's a sin I won't ever slack up, punk you better back up Try and play the role and yo the whole crew'll act up Get up, stand up (c'mon!) c'mon throw your hands up If you've got the feeling, jump across the ceiling Muggs lifts a funk flow, someone's talking junk Yo I bust him in the eye, and then I'll take the punk's hoe Feelin, funkin, amps in the trunk and I got more rhymes than there's cops at a Dunkin' Donuts shop Sho' nuff, I got props From the kids on the Hill plus my mom and my pops I came to get down, I came to get down So get out your seat and jump around! Jump around! (3X) Jump up, jump up and get down! Jump! (17X)I'll serve your ass like John McEnroe If your girl steps up, I'm smacking the hoe Word to your moms, I came to drop bombs I got more rhymes than the Bible's got Psalms And just like the Prodigal Son I've returned Anyone stepping to me you'll get burned Cause I got lyrics, but you ain't got none If you come to battle bring a shotgun! But if you do you're a fool, cause I duel, to the death Trying to step to me, you'll take your last breath I got the skills, come get your fill Cause when I shoot the gift, I shoot to Kill I came to get down, I came to get down So get out your seat and jump around! Jump around! (3X) Jump up, jump up and get down! Jump! (17X)I'm the cream of the crop, I rise to the top I never eat a pig, cause a pig is a cop Or better yet a Terminator, like Arnold Schwarzanegger Try to play me out like, as if my name was Sega But I ain't going out like no punk bitch Get used to one style and yo and I might switch it up up and around, then buck buck you down Put out your head and then you wake up in the Dawn of the Dead I'm coming to get ya, I'm coming to get ya

Spitting out lyrics, homie I'll wet ya I came to get down, I came to get down So get out your seat and jump around!Jump around! (3X) Jump up, jump up and get down! Jump! (33X)Yo, this is dedicated.. to Joe.. DeBerg.. Dakota! Grab your bozack, punk!

Songwriters

SCHRODY, ERIK / MANN, KAL / APPELL, DAVE / MUGGERUD, LARRY / DONALDSON,

LOUPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, Ultra Tunes Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>