

Jump On It

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 lexis
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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>