Red Hot Chili Peppers, Get Up And Jump

Get up and jump, get up and jump, get up, get up, get up and jump Jump on up Jump on down Just jump a jump a jump a jump around Jump the day away Jump all over town 'Cause jumpin' is okay in a jumpin' kinda way, ghey ghey!

Jump a boy Jump a girl Jump a rope Jump for joy Just don't stop jumpin' Keep your heart muscle pumpin' Hillel be jumpin' on that little baby frumpkin Say what, You got a pumpkin in your pants?

When you're just standing or sitting still Think about the frogs gettin' a thrill Take a little lesson from the kangaroos Don't you know they're jumpin' foos, jump you!

Jump a nun Jump a Jack Jump for fun Jump back How's about us jumpin' in the sack? And now, it's time for a jump attack

Get up and jump Get up and jump

Jam Bob, Jim Bob, Slim Bob Boogie To the tune of slima Billy Lookin' like you're mighty silly Say what, You got a pumpkin in your pants? Say what, You got a pumpkin in your pants?

Mister Mexican jumpin' bean knows His fun is skeaky clean Christ, how'd ya think that he got so clean? Not from sittin' on his goddamn spleen. Get up!

Oh, I be jumpin' I be jumpin' I be jumpin' alone I be jumpin' for the phone I be jumpin' Misses Jones I really wanna jump on Kinski's bones

Get up and jump Get up and jump

Get up and hump

Get up and hump Get up and hump Get up and bump Get up and bump Get up and bump Get up and stump Get up and plump

Jam Bob, Jim Bob, Slim Bob Boogiewoogie To the tune of slam my Willy Lookin' like you're mighty killy Gay what, You got a pumpkin in your pants? Gay what, You got a pumpkin in your pants?