

Sir Mix-A-Lot, Jump On It

Ho, Ho, Ho

(I know I ain't hear somebody say
nuthin about hoes up in here, sshhh, ooh lord)

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 Keana, can you take us out to Poppa Doughs

And don't forget about San Antone

The last time I went through

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-turn

What'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 knocked 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 it
Coming 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