

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Jump Around

Par House of Pain

*Album : Destination Dance Floor II*

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, ya 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 ya got the feelin', jump up towards the ceilin'

Muggs let the funk flow, someone's talkin' junk

Yo, I bust him in the eye, and then I'll take the punk's ho

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 (jump around)**

**Jump around (jump around)**

**Jump around (jump around)**

**Jump up, jump up, and get down**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!

(Steady on the left) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)

(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!

I'll serve your ass like John McEnroe

If your girl steps up, I'm smackin' the ho

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 steppin' to me, you'll get burned

'Cause I got lyrics, but you ain't got none

If ya come to battle, bring a shotgun (shotgun)

But if you do, you're a fool, 'cause I duel to the death

Tryin' to step to me, you'll take your last breath

I got the skill, 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 (jump around)**

**Jump around (jump around)**

**Jump around (jump around)**

**Jump up, jump up, and get down**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

**(Steady on the left) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Steady on the right)**

**(Steady on the right)**

**(Steady on the right)**

**(Steady on the left)**

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 Schwarzenegger

Tryin' to play me out like as if my name was Sega

But I ain't goin' out like no pro, bitch

Get used to one style and yo, and I might switch

It up, up and around, then buck, buck ya down

Put out ya head and then ya wake up in the Dawn of the Dead

I'm comin' to get ya, I'm comin' to get ya

Spittin' 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 (jump around)**

**Jump around (jump around)**

**Jump around (jump around)**

**Jump up, jump up, and get down**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

**(Steady on the left) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Steady on the right)**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

**(Steady on the left) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!**

**(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Everybody jump)**

(Steady on the right) Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! (Steady on the right)

(Steady on the right) Yo, this is dedicated

(Steady on the right) To Joe "The Biter"

(Steady on the right) Nicolo

(Steady on the right) Grab the bozack

(Steady on the right) Punk

(Steady on- steady on the right)

**(Steady on the right)**

**(Steady on the right)**