

## **Sugar Hill Gang, The "Jump On It"**

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Ho! Ho! Ho!

Chorus

Tonto, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Kemosabi, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Custer, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Apache, jump on it, jump on it,  
wowowowowowowowo!!  
A-hunga-hunga-hunga-hunga

I'm Big Bank, I am the Chief  
I got a lot of raps but I'll be real  
I never need a horse I like to chill  
so I, drive up in my new Seville  
My Tribe went down in the hall of fame  
Cause I'm the one who shot Jesse James  
Pound for pound, I will never break down  
(Big Bank!) No sir, I don't mess around

Awowowowowowowowowow!! Ho!  
Wowowowowowowowowowowowowowowowowowow!!

Chorus

Tonto, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Kemosabi, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Custer, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Apache, jump on it, jump on it,  
wowowowowowowowowo!!  
A-hunga-hunga-hunga-hunga

Like Kemosabi, of course it's me  
I'm better known as the Master G  
A firing squad, sensed the danger  
When they're stung by the rapping ranger  
Had a little talk with my medicine man  
He said, 'Get them squaws, fast as you can'  
To all you girls, that wanna join my Tribe  
Just move to my rhythm, and feel my vibe  
Put up a fuss, in the end you'll agree  
When you come inside, my tee-pee  
As I said before, you could sense the danger

When you're stung by the rapping ranger  
When Silver and I, take a route  
All you suckers better step aside  
I sting squaws, then I run away  
HIYOO Silver, is what I say!

Ho! Ho! Wowowowowowowowowow!  
Hit it gang!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Aowowowowowowowowowowow!

Chorus

Tonto, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Kemosabi, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Custer, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Apache, jump on it, jump on it,  
wowowowowowowowowow!!  
A-hunga-hunga-hunga-hunga

A pow-wow, just rock it out  
Finger poppin to the break of dawn  
Keep it rockin like the stuff that we call maize  
(What's that?) Hot buttered popcorn  
You just hipa-hoppa-dippa-boppa bang the boogie  
woogie betcha wanna boogie again  
And you can put me to the test at your request  
I rock you out of your mocassins  
Kemosabi got down, took off his mask  
He kicked off his shoes and did the Monster Mash  
Tommy came along, saw what was happenin  
His head began to boppin his foot start to clappin  
Go slam, dunk, do the jerk  
And with the mic is how my smoke signals work  
They were jammin' off a record that said it best:  
'Now what you hear is not a test!'

Aowowowowowowowowowowowowow!  
A-hunga-hunga-hunga-hunga (2X)

Chorus

Tonto, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Kemosabi, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Custer, jump on it, jump on it, jump on it...  
Apache, jump on it, jump on it,  
wowowowowowowowowow!!

Chorus

Apache (Jump On It)

