

# Jump, Little Children "Johnny Jump Up"

Visit "[Johnny Jump Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

From the clan of Macnab in America  
My name is Matt, I'm the cat  
How are ya'll today?

To the jumping little children  
And the kids I need to meet  
Check out little homie with his funkalicious beat.

Spinning time, spinning rhymes  
Is what I like to do  
The crazy energy is like the JLC blues.

Chris and Jay are on the mike and they're about to wail  
Come all you lads and lassies  
And listen to this tale.

A little story that happened to me  
One day as I was walking down the yule by the sea  
The sun was very bright, the day was very warm  
"Damn", I said, "A Guinness wouldn't do me any harm"

So I slid into the bar and I called for a stout  
"I'm sorry", said the barman, "The beer is soldout"  
"Take the whiskey that's ten years in the wood"  
"No thanks, I'll try the cider 'cause i hear that it's good"

But never, never, and never again  
If I live to one hundred, or one hundred and ten  
For I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up  
After drinking just a quart of that Johnny Jump Up

Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah, yeah

After drinking quite a few of those I went into the yard  
Where I bumped into Big Goofy, the crispy, nasty  
guard  
"Come here to me boy, don't you know I am the law?"  
I upped with me fist, I shattered his jaw!

He fell to the ground with his knees doubled up

And I ran, what a plan, before the sucker got up  
I knew that if he got me I'd be in the lock up  
But it wasn't me that hit him, it was the Johnny Jump Up

Well the next thing I met at Yule By the Sea  
Was a cripple on crutches and he says to me:  
"Young man, if you can, please listen for a minute"  
"I got me a glass, there's nothing left in it"  
"I'm afraid of me life that I'll be hit by a car"  
"Won't you help me cross the road to the bar?"  
After drinking just a quart of that cider so sweet  
He threw down his crutches, he danced in the street

Yeah, never, never, and never again  
If I live to one hundred, or one hundred and ten  
For I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up  
After drinking just a quart of that Johnny Jump Up

Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah, yeah

Well, I went down to the Lee Road, a friend for to see  
The call it the madhouse, in Cork by the Lee  
But when I arrived, the truth I do tell,  
They had the poor bugger locked up in the cell

A man died in the yule by the name of MacNab  
They washed him and laid him outside on the slab  
And Dr. O'Conner, his measurements to take  
His wife took him home to a bloody fine wake

About 12 o'clock and the beer it was high  
The corpse sat up and it said with a sigh  
"I can't get to heaven, they won't let me up"  
"Til I take them a quart of that Johnny Jump Up"

Yeah, never, never, and never again  
If I live to one hundred, or one hundred and ten  
For I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up  
After drinking just a quart of that Johnny Jump Up

Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah, yeah

Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah  
Johnny Jump Up, Johnny Jump Up, yeah, yeah

