

## **Mother Hips**

### **"Jumping Jahova"**

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Jumping Jahova

Satchmo

Blow me

Green eyed lady, oh yeah

Doo doo doo doo

Moonlit lady

Is slicker than a weasel

Flaming guitar boy

A push

Red light means go

A Jumpin Jahova, boy

?????? outside your door

He's showing you the bottle

One-fifty-one, shake it

So I was itching at the end of the bar

As she was looking at my bass guitar

I don't even recall her name hahaha

All the bitches are just the same

And then she said

And next thing I knew I was in her bed, child

Well yeah child

And crazy things were goin on inside my head, yeah

Sure 'nough

And I don't even recall your claim to fame

You can straddle my brass, baby yeah

Red light means go

And know you've been mine, sure 'nough

?????? and sure 'nough you're mine

Warm and fine ??????

A Jumping Jahova

It's forever and ever

Whoa yeah  
5'4" 110 Good Lord thin  
A snake eyed floozey I said I just I gotta have you  
Oh my Jumpin Jahova  
I gotta get it  
Are we sure that your over?

She boogie she boogie  
And the next thing I knew I was on the ground yeah  
Play guitar shake  
With dead bones in my sail  
And I turned to her and I said  
All I really want from you is your smile  
Help me  
And maybe I could love you  
A just a little while yeah yeah yeah

I don't even recall your claim to fame  
Straddle my brass, baby yeah  
And I don't even recall your claim to fame  
Come on come on  
Witness me I gotta gotta gotta gotta have

It's for sure that your over  
Won't you give it to me  
It's for sure that your over  
Baby, is it jumping?  
Witness me, witness me now  
Is it jumping?

And if your eyes start to fade  
You know you got it made  
You got a 5'4" 110  
And you know you never gonna keep it in

Ooo yeah

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