

Jackie Mason

"Step Up"

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Step on up
We wanna move until we drop
Never gonna do it like a picture crop
Put your corn stick trumpet up your ass
And play it one more time
Step on up
Before they do another press stop
we love Tue T. hippie hop.
Put your corn stick trumpet up your ass
And play it one more time

Yo tune it in on JaConfetti delight
We're two chicksy ladies with a crooked smile
We're not created with a bossom tight
But its really nice to drum on for a while

Hey hippo hoppers
Taking over the hall
None of us are gonna pick and eat the last straw
Simple life ain't lead by a princess clown
On our small mics we turn heads around

Confetti and gold
We bought a new ring
So go down to Lau
Get your Party Time bling

Put the rings together
And make them say cling
That will give you power to do your thing

Hey Step up We're gonna do it
We're gonna do it

Step on up
We wanna move until we drop
Never gonna do it like a picture crop
Put your corn stick trumpet up your ass
And play it one more time
Step on up
Before they do another press stop

we love Tue T. hippie hop.
Put your corn stick trumpet up your ass
And play it one more time

Step on up we wanna move untill we drop -
never gonna do it like a picture crop.

Smoke, drink, laugh
It's a drunken diva day
We know what to do working by the way

Green tea, please
we need to go to sleep
Then we wake up to a sunshiny beat

The goal is a trip It makes us see clear
Rainbow riders on a techno colored deer

Only together we can grab the magic ear
The rainbow riders will never disappear

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