Lets get this party started, I've got the gas grilled started. I want to see your weenie shrivel I want to see your burgers burnt . I want to see you toast your buns, Toast your buns on my deck tonight. I've got the gas grilled started So lets get this party started. Pump up the gas grill Pump it up, While the flame is jumping. Pump up the gas grill Pump it up, BLUE FLAME. Outside in the backyard, Underneath the trees, We're gonna grill it up 'cause we've got burgers We've got weenies. We got the Aunt May And the Uncle Bob We've got The green peas And the corn on the cob, Yes the line, the line, The line is very long And my brother, My brother he's a slob. The food is piping hot, The beer is icy cold, The coleslaw's from the deli And the Jell-O's in the mold Dip your chip in my dip, dip Dip your chip in my dip, Dip your chip in my Dip your chip in my Dip your chip in my dip, dip Pump up the gas grill, Get it going ya, Gotta get the propane full The coals are hot The mother fucker grills so Pump up the gas grill, get it goin The citronellas burning, The refrigerators stocked And the bug zapper is zapping So this BBQ will ROCK All in line For the beanies and the weenies Yes the line is long But the portions ain't teeny all In line for the beanies and the weenies Yes the line is long but the portions ain't teeny Come on, kick it, Grill it, I don't care if you spill it 'cause we're outside, We're outside, we're OUTSIDE!

Got the rip ripple chips,
And onion dip
Pump up the gas grill
Pump up the gas grill
Toast your buns on my deck tonight
Toast your buns on my
Toast your buns on my