# Kick Out The Jams

## MC5

Well, I feel pretty good
And I guess that I could get crazy now, baby
'Cause we all got in tune
When the dressing room got hazy now, babyI know how you want it, child
Hot, sweet and tight
The girls can't stand it
When you're doing it rightWhen they're up on the stand
And then they kick out the jams, yes
Kick out the jams, I like to kick 'em outYes, I'm startin' to sweat
You know my shirt's all wet
What a feelin' and the sound that abounds
And resounds and rebounds off the ceilingYou gotta have it, baby
You can't do without
When you get the feelin'
You've got the sounds abovePut that mic in my hand
And let me kick out the jams
Yes, kick out the jams, got to kick 'em outSo you got to get it up
And then can't get enough
That's what [unverified]
'Cause it gets in your brain
It drives you insane, makes you crazyThe [unverified] the faster you funk
If you wanna feed my rocket
Till the morning comes
Let me be who I amAnd let me kick out the jams
Yes kick out the jams
I done kick 'em out

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