

# Kick It!

## Roy Eldridge With the Gene Krupa Orchestra

I think I had the time of my life  
Cause I woke up with my head in a vice tied real tight  
On the floor in the guest bedroom of a stranger's house  
Got the case of the what, when, who and how  
Couldn't let this happen  
This is seven years straight but hey, who's counting?

Kick it!  
We're kicking the habits, yeah!  
Oh! Alright!

I remember when we were children  
I remember when we were golden  
Didn't need a drop to feel okay  
Didn't need a phone glued to my face  
Before the bridges were burnt but being built up  
I didn't have a crutch, didn't need a crutch  
So I broke my legs so my friends would carry me

Cause I am born and bred to be  
Some kind of ordinary freak  
I am fragile, I am weak  
Gotta escape my own head and breathe and get out of my way  
Out of my own way, out of my own way [x4]

Kick it!  
We're kicking the habits, yeah!  
Oh! Alright!

I think it's about time to cut myself back down to size  
Emphasize the things I hate, cut them off like dead weight  
I can't stand myself sometimes, I can barely stand on my  
Own two feet without sympathy from everyone I know

Cause I am born and bred to be  
Some kind of ordinary freak  
I am fragile, I am weak  
Gotta escape my own head and breathe and get out of my way  
Out of my own way, out of my own way [x4]

Born and bred to be

I'll carry me home [x4]

Cause I am born and bred to be

Some kind of ordinary freak

I am prideful, I am meek

Gotta escape my own head and breathe and get out of my way

Out of my own way, out of my own way [x4]

Kick it!

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