Monster Magnet, Kick Out The Jams

Kick out the jams motherfuckers!
Yeah! I, I, I, I'm gonna
I'm gonna kick 'em out! Yeah!
Well I feel pretty good
And I guess that I could get crazy now baby
Cause we all got in tune
And when the dressing room got hazy now baby

I know how you want it child Hot, quick and tight The girls can't stand it When you're doin'it right Let me up on the stand And let me kick out the jam Yes, kick out the jams I want to kick'em out!

Yes I'm starting to sweat You know my shirt's all wet What a feeling In the sound that abounds And resounds and rebounds off the ceiling

You gotta have it baby You can't do without When you get that feeling You gotta sock'em out Put that mike in my hand And let me kick out the jam Yes! Kick out the jams I want to kick'em out (guitar)

So you got to give it up You know you can't get enough Miss Mackenzie Cause it gets in your brain It drives you insane With the frenzy

The wigglin guitars girl
The crash of the drums
Make you wanna keep-a-rockin'
Till the morning comes

Let me be who i am And let me kick out the jam Yes, kick out the jams I done kicked em out!!!