Atlanta Falcons "Champagne Jam"

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Come on Mama, give me a break
Me and the boys are gonna stay out late
I can't help it, it's in my bones
We'll be jammin' all night long

Gonna play up a storm Ooh, yeah sure am

We're gonna have us a champagne jam We're gonna have us a champagne jam Ooh hoo.

Break out the guitars and let's play some blues Don't want no whiskey gimme some high class booze Pour us some champagne Ooh, thank you maam

We're gonna have us a champagne jam We're gonna have us a champagne jam Yeah, so let's have some first class fun Everybody gonna play some

Let's raise a ruckus, let's tie one on Break out a bottle of Dom Perignon If they throw us in jail, we don't give a damn

We're gonna have us a champagne jam So, pour us some champangne, woo Thank you maam, thank you maam

We're gonna have us a champagne jam We're gonna have us a champagne jam Hey yeah yeah yeah So come on Woo hoo

?Ahh, play it Dean?

?Guitar?

What do you say, whatchoo say

Woo hoo Thank you maam

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