

## **Black Eyed Peas "Joints And Jam"**

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Yeah, a chick-a-doom, chick-a-doom chick-a-doom  
(Yeah, that's the joint)

That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again  
That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again  
That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again

I like the way the rhythm makes me jump and move  
It gots the feelin' that makes me wanna do my do  
Got me feelin' joy, turn my gray sky blue  
And when you hear a cut baby doll I know you

Will feel it huh, get up on the floor start movin' some  
Body parts that got brothers actin' dumb  
And they be actin' dumb from the cut that playin'  
People break they neck from this demonstration  
We about mass appeal, no segregation  
Got black to Asian and Caucasian sayin'

That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again  
That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again

Let your body collide to the rhythm provided  
By the mind state affairs classified and make your  
Heat up and flare I swear  
A serenade, a soul and so beware

And what's happenin' here, seek one to help you  
Feelin' a piece of mind, let your spine unwind  
Maybe in time you can stop this crime  
But until then, yo I'ma rock a rhyme sayin'

That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again  
That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again

It's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam  
It's got groove, it's got feelin'  
(A chick-a-doom, a chick-a-doom, chick-a-doom doom)  
It's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam  
It's got groove, it's got meanin'  
(A chick-a-doom, a chick-a-doom, chick-a-doom doom)

Got the state's appeal with the joint's that real  
I don't need no steel to make my point  
Get down and dirty 'cuz that's my joint  
Ha, we preferably make all points

Through a nation we build off the musical field  
Or a visual thrill, we do what we feel  
Any time or place, on stage in ya face  
Over tea in Earth and outer space

Because we rock that uh, we flip that uh  
Some East coast, West coast cosmic uh  
Some north bound uh, some some south bound uh  
Some overseas London out of town shit  
Rockin' the joint, rockin' the jams  
Turn that shit up, play it again 'cuz

That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again  
That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again  
That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again

It's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam  
It's got groove, it's got feelin'  
(A chick-a-doom, a chick-a-doom, chick-a-doom doom)  
It's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam, it's the jam  
It's got groove, it's got meanin'  
(A chick-a-doom, a chick-a-doom, chick-a-doom doom)

Yeah, a chick-a-doom, chick-a-doom chick-a-doom

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