## Bob Kuban & The In-Men ''Jamming''

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Ooh, yeah; well, alright
We're jammin'
I wanna jam it with you
We're jammin', jammin'
And I hope you like jammin' too
Ain't no rules, ain't no vow
We can do it anyhow
I and I will see you through
'Cause every day we pay the price
We are the living sacrifice
Jammin' till the jam is through

We're jammin'
To think that jammin' was a thing of the past
We're jammin'
And I hope this jam is gonna last
No bullet can stop us now
We neither beg nor we won't bow
Neither can be bought nor sold
We all defend the right
Jah Jah children must unite
For life is worth much more than gold

We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin' And we're jammin' in the name of the Lord We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin' We're jammin' right straight from yard Singing Holy Mount Zion, Holy Mount Zion Jah sitteth in Mount Zion and rules all creation Yeah, we're jammin', Bop-chu-wa-wa-wa

We're jammin'
I wanna jam it with you
We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin', too
Jah knows how much I 'ave tried
The truth cannot hide
To keep you satisfied
True love that now exists
Is the love I can't resist
So jam by my side

We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin' I wanna jam it with you We're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin' We're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin' Hope you like jammin', too. (Repeat)

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