

## MC5

# "Kick Out The Jams / Black To Comm"

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Kick out the jams motherfuckers !  
Yeah! I, 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 !!!  
Let it come on down babe in the midnight hour

Let it come on down baby in the midnight hour

Let it come on down down down  
Let it come on down down down  
Let it come on down down down  
Let it come on down down down  
in the midnight hour

Can't you feel it children  
all around you  
Well can't you feel it children  
all around you

And it's all for you you you And it's all for you you you

And it's all for you you you And it's all for you you you

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