

## **Louchie Lou % Michie One**

### **"Jam On It"**

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\* used for corrections and missing lyrics

Yeah  
Jam on it  
(Yeah, yeah, we know, we know)  
Huh  
(Yeah, Goggles, you gonna rock it, right)  
(You gonna do it down, right)  
Ha-ha-ha-ha, yeah  
(Hey, Cozmo, what's the name of this again)  
(I forgot)  
Jam on it  
(Oh)  
(Oh, Chilly B, get down, ho)  
(Oh, oh, here comes Cozmo)  
(Ho)  
(We get to say wikki-wikki-wikki again)  
Wikki-wikki-wikki-wikki  
(Shut up)  
Wikki-wikki-wikki-wikki

Three words to the whack, step yourself back  
Just gettin' down, and you then you're givin' no slack  
Like a Burger King with a sack of Big Macs  
We're throwin' down with the radical sacks  
On time, in your mind you see  
You gotta boogie to your best ability  
You gotta funk it up until it knocks you down  
And when you're funk'in' up, be sure to pass it around  
Come on, let's go to work  
We got what'll make your body jerk  
Make you throw your hands up in the air  
Shake your booty and scream, Oh, yeah  
Cause we are the Jam On Crew  
And jammin' on it is how we do the do  
We'll funk you up until you boogie down  
So come people check out the sound  
Check out the sound, check out the sound, check out  
the sound, check out the sound  
Check out the sound, check out the sound, check out  
the sound, check out the sound

(Jam on it)

There's going to sound  
They're going to get down

(Jam on it)

Allow me to introduce myself, my name is Chilly B  
And I'm a surefire, full blooded bonafide house rockin'  
Jam-On Production MC  
If you want the best, put me to the test, and I'm sure  
you'll soon agree  
That I got no force 'cause I'm down by law when it  
comes to rockin' viciously, you see  
'Cause when I was a little baby boy my mama gave me  
a brand new toy  
Two turntables with a mic, and I learned to rock like  
Dolymite  
Time went by, on this God creation, I knew someday I  
would rock the nation  
So I made up my mind just what to do and I joined with  
the Jam On Production Crew  
So go crazy, go crazy, don't let your body be lazy  
I said don't stop the body rock till your eyesight starts  
to get hazy  
Clean out your ears and you open your eye, if you  
wanna hear the music just come alive  
If you don't know how get ready to learn  
Cause Cozmo's takin' his turn to burn

Take the C and O and the Z  
Then they add M-O and the freaky D  
Add a funky beat, and then what do you see  
It's Cozmo D, yeah, baby, that's me  
I've got the beat that's, oh, so sweet  
Without me rockin' it's incomplete  
So rock this, y'all, rock that, y'all  
Rock on and don't you dare stop  
You rock this, rock that, and that's a fact  
Cause the Jam On Crew will rock your body right back  
Rock a steam loco ride off the track  
And give the whole wide world a funk attack  
A to the beat y'all, get down  
Let me rock it to the rhythm of the funk sound  
From hill to hill, from sea to sea  
A when Jam On's rockin' everybody screams (Jam on it)  
Jam on it  
Jam on and on, on and on it  
And if you're feelin' like you wanna dance all night  
They go on ahead and flaunt it

'Cause jammin' on is what we do best  
It's what separates us from the rest  
And if you go deep, I'll cruise down for real  
Let me tell what happened to the man of steel

(Said Superman had come to town to see who he could  
rock)  
(He blew away every crew he faced until he reached  
the block)  
(His speakers were three stories high with woofers  
made of steel)  
(And when we boys sit outside, he said "I boom for  
real")  
He said, I'm faster than a speedin' bullet when I'm on  
the set  
I don't need no fans to cool my ass, I just use my super  
breath  
I could fly three times around the world without missin'  
a beat  
I socialize with X-ray eyes, and ladies think it's sweet  
(And then he turned his power on and the ground  
began to move)  
(And all the buildings for miles around were swayin' to  
the groove)  
(And just when he had fooled the crowd and swore he  
wouldn't fight)  
We rocked this bet with a 12 inch cut called Disco  
Kryptonite  
Well, Superman looked up at me, he said, 'You rock so  
naturally'  
I said now that you've learned to deal, let me tell you  
why I'm so for real  
I'm Cozmo D from outer space, I came to rock the  
human race  
I do it right 'cause I can't do it wrong  
That's why the whole world is singin' this song

(Jam on it) Jam on it  
I said jam-j-jam on it  
As days turn to night and night turns to day  
Whatever time it is i wanna hear you say  
(Jam on it) Jam on it  
I said jam on-on-on, jam on it  
Jam all around and upside down  
And keep jammin' to the Jam On Production sound

(Jam on it) Jam on it  
I said jam-j-jam on it  
I said Jam On is the funky beat that takes control  
With a sure shot boogie that'll rock your soul  
(Jam on it) Jam on it

I said jam-j-j-jam on it  
Get outta your seat and jam to the beat  
And don't you dare stop till early mornin'

Jam on it, jam on it, jam on it, jam on it, jam on it, jam  
on it, jam on it, jam on it

(Yeah, that's how you do it Cozmo)  
(You were right, kid, that's the way you do it)  
(Yeah, like did you see when he went in the corner)  
(And he started doin' this)  
(Wikki-wikki-wikki-wikki)  
(Wikki-wikki-wikki-wikki)

(Ah, man, this is too funky for me)  
(I'm goin' home)  
(Hey, Mergatroid, let's go)  
(Hey, you fellas seen my sister Mergatroid)  
(She was standin' over here just a minute ago)  
(Yeah, I think I saw her over there with Randy)  
(He's rockin' the mic, you know)  
(Diggy dang diggy dang da dang dang da diggy diggy  
diggy dang dang)  
(Diggy dang diggy diggy)

(The beat is fresh y'all)  
(Yeah, fresh)

Said don't you hear the sound  
Jam On is gettin' down

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