

Kick Out The Jams

Michael Monroe

Well i feel pretty good
An' i guess that i could get crazy now, babe
'Coz we all got in tune
Now that the dressing room got hazy now, babe
I know how you want it
Wind it up real tight
The girls can't stand it when you are doin' it right
Put me up on the stand
An' let me kickout the jams
Yeah, kick out the jams
I gotta kick 'em out!
Well i'm starting to sweat
My shirt's all wet
I got the feeling
And this song that i found
Gets me up, sends me right thru' the ceiling
Gotta have it baby, you can't do without it
When you get the felling
You gotta sock 'em out
Put the mike in my hand
And let me kick out the jams
Yeah, kick out the jams
I gotta kick 'em out!
So you got to give it up
You know you can't get enough it's like...
It gets in your veins
Drives you insane into frenzy
Wailing guitars and the crash on the drums
If you wanna keep on rockin' till the morning comes
Let me be who i am
Let me kick out the jams
Yeah, kick out the jams
I done kicked 'em out!