

## Joins & Jam

Black Eyed Peas

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

That's the joint, that's the jam  
Turn that shit up, play it again (3x)

I like the way the rhythm makes me jump and move  
It gets the feelin' that makes me wanna do my do  
Got me feelin' joy, turn my grey 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'...

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'm-a rock a rhyme sayin'...

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 \*shit\*, we flip that \*shit\*  
Some east coast west coast cosmic \*shit\*  
Some north bound \*shit\*, some some south bound \*shit\*  
Some overseas London out of town \*shit\*  
Rockin' the joint, rockin' the jams  
Turn that shit up, play it again cuz...