

# Kick Out the Jams

Blue Öyster Cult

Right now (right now)  
Right now (right now)  
I think it's time to...

Yeah! I, I, I, I, I'm gonna...  
I'm gonna kick 'em out

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

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