

# Jam

## Michael Jackson

One.Two.Three

Jam, Jam

Jam, You Wanna Get Out of Jam

Jam, You Wanna Get Out of Jam

Jam

You Wanna Get Out

You Wanna Get Out of Jam

You Wanna Get Out

You Wanna Get Out of Jam

You Wanna Get Out

You Wanna Get Out of Jam

You Wanna Get Out

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You Wanna Get Out

You Wanna Get Out of Jam

You Wanna Get Out

You Wanna Get Out of Jam

You Wanna Get Out You Wanna Get Out of Jam Nation To Nation

All The World Must Come Together

Face The Problems That We See

Then Maybe Somehow We Can Work It Out

I Asked My Neighbor For A Favor

She Said Later

What Has Come Of All The People Have We Lost Love Of What It's About I Have To Find My

Peace Cuz

No One Seems To Let Me Be

False Prophets Cry Of Doom What Are The Possibilities

I Told My Brother There'll Be Problems Times And Tears For Fears

We Must Live Each Day Like It's The Last Go With It Go With It Jam

It Ain't Too Much Stuff

It Ain't Too Much It Ain't Too Much For Me To

Jam

It Ain't

It Ain't Too Much Stuff It Ain't

Don't You

It Ain't Too Much For Me To The World Keeps Changing

Rearranging Minds And Thoughts

Predictions Fly Of Doom The Baby Boom

Has Come Of Age We'll Work It Out

I Told My Brothers Don't You Ask Me

For No Favors  
I'm Conditioned By The System  
Don't You Talk To Me Don't Scream And Shout She Prays To God, To Buddha  
Then She Sings A  
Talmud Song  
Confusions Contradict The Self Do We Know Right  
From Wrong  
I Just Want You To  
Recognize Me In The Temple  
You Can't Hurt Me I Found Peace Within Myself Go With It  
Go With It  
Jam  
It Ain't  
It Ain't Too Much Stuff It Ain't Too Much  
It Ain't Too Much For Me To  
Jam  
It Ain't  
It Ain't Too Much Stuff  
It Ain't Don't You It Ain't Too Much For Me To  
Jam  
Uh Uh It Ain't Too Much Stuff  
It Ain't Too Much  
It Ain't Too Much For Me To  
Jam  
It Ain't  
It Ain't Too Much Stuff  
It Ain't  
Don't You  
It Ain't Too Much For Me To  
(Hoo) Jam Jam  
Here Comes The Man  
Hot Damn The Big Boy Stands  
Movin' Up A Hand  
Makin' Funky Tracks  
With My Man Michael Jackson  
Smooth Criminal  
That's The Man Mike's So Relaxed  
Mingle Mingle Jingle  
In The Jungle  
Bum Rushed The Door  
3 And 4's In A Bundle  
Execute The Plan  
First I Cooled Like A Fan  
Got With Janet  
Then With Guy Now With Michael  
Cause It Ain't Hard To... Jam  
It Ain't  
It Ain't Too Much Stuff  
It Ain't Too Much



Give It Baby  
Give It To Me  
Come On  
You Really Give It Too Me  
Got To Give It  
You Just Want To Give It

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