

Ted Nugent



SHUTUP&JAM!



The beast is dead long live the beast, you don't say. We all have a substantial beast within us, but some are more aware and appreciative of such glowing individuality than others. My sacred and much cherished American Dream Beast has throttled on mercilessly for the simple reason that I was fortunate enough to identify my unique beastness back in the phenomenal musical hotbed of the MotorCity at a very early age, and then smart enough to surround myself with the best soulmusic beasts the world has to offer. I have been blessed to jam and collaborate with the world's most gifted musical beasts forever and their incredible musical touch has inspired and forced me to push myself beyond believable limits. Pamell Jones, Bill Stroppe and Mickey Thompson taught me how to race, I played back guitar for Chuck Berry and Bo Diddley. I bowhunted with Fred Bear. Every band member from the Royal Hi-Boys, The Lourds, The Amboy Dukes, those Damn Yankees and every Ted Nugent band member have been a musical blessing of immeasurable power and spirit. My amazing family, friends, biz associates and Spirit BloodBrothers have showered me with humbling inspiration and happiness that is the essence of my music's force to reckon with for more than 57 years. I thank you all with all my massive, gnarly beastness. So here in 2014 is my latest creative masterpiece beast. I cannot adequately thank all my fellow music lovers for your support and energy all these years, and I hope some of these new musical adventures provide soundtracks for your happiest days like so many of my songs have forever. The beast is dead, long live the beast. Johnny B. Goode forever. Godspeed musical warriors everywhere. May your beast run wild forevermore. I got your Stranglehold right here. Always have.

Ted BIMPNNIC Nugent



SHUTUP&JAM

You say you heard it all, I believe we've had enough
Everybody's looking for a free for all, enough of that political stuff
Right left good bad it all gets boring and old
The only hope for America is that good ol' rock-n-roll
So shutup & jam, you know who I am, you know where I stand, so shutup & jam
Just shutup & jam
The line is drawn in the sand why don't you admit it
If you get too serious you might have a heart attack
Too much fun & games make you delirious
Why don't you fight back
You fight the fight and give it your best but everybody needs a break
There comes a time when you just gotta rock, there's only so much you can take

FEAR ITSELF

I get up everyday with a smile on my face, happy to be alive back in the race
I don't believe that talk is cheap, you play your cards, you read em & weep
It's outrageous, contagious, positive energy makes me smile
So outrageous, contagious, victory makes it all worth while
I got nuthin, nuthin, nuthin to fear but fear itself,
Kickin ass to earn my wage, but lucky me my work is play
I don't believe it's a waste of time, what's yours is yours what's mine is mine

EVERYTHING MATTERS

Everything matters if you think it matters no matter what anybody tells you
We get in the race with the wind in our face keep up the pace it's what we do
So when you come home feeling alone when everything comes a tumbling down
Tonight is the night it's gonna be alright you got your baby all around
I'm not too concerned though I might get burned, who knows
Lessons to be learned, stones to overturn, I know
You get back up but you never giveup you were brought up to never give in
You give it your best no thumpin your chest ready to do it all over again
You get in the groove got nuthin to prove we pursue passionately
The rhythm & blues the power to soothe you cannot lose drastically



SHE'S GONE

She's gone, My baby's gone gone gone gone
She's gone, -----
I don't know what upset my girl, all I know she's gone
She's lost, My baby's gone gone gone gone
She's lost, lost lost lost lost
I don't know what she's up to, I just know she's lost

NEVER STOP BELIEVING

There was a time when I didn't care, nothing mattered to me I swear
Then something happened I came alive, I found you and I found fire
And I never stopped believing, never stopped dreaming
And I got a dream like Martin Luther King, In my heart I hear that man sing
So I climb up his mountain to shout it out loud, I got a dream I swear to God
And I fly away, soaring on the wings of an eagle everyday
I fly straight to the top I just can't stop no way
I found paradise through sacrifice my way
And I'm living the dream more than it seems today...
I dream on, I dream on.....
I know many gave all, on my knees I humbly fall
I see those crosses and old glory, that's why nothing will ever stop me

I STILL BELIEVE

I still believe In the American Dream I still believe you can hear me scream
It's still alive It's on fire, I defy, it ain't no lie
I don't care what they do to me, I'm addicted to liberty
I will cross that Concorde bridge, It's the bridge to my destiny
I pursue life, I pursue my happiness, I am so damn alive I am so in love with this
I was born in that Detroit town, heart and soul of America
I have seen her ups and downs, what comes around goes around
But I still believe, I believe I believe In America
I still believe, I believe In America
I don't predict disaster, I see no doom and gloom
I believe in forever after and I believe it's coming soon
I still believe, I believe In America.....







©2011 WALT DISNEY

I LOVE MY BBQ

I love my BBQ it's what Americans do, pull up a chair I'll get a beer for you
I love my BBQ, it's what Canadians do, pull up a chair I'll get a beer for you
That soft just might kill you, too called makes you weak

We like to grill em and grill em baby, it's protein that we seek
sh!t's gonna die

I love my BBQ it's what the Africans do, pull up a chair I'll get a beer for you
Got me some avocado baby, TexMex is on the grill
Love them jalapeno poppers but we don't eat until we kill
sh!t's gonna die

I love my BBQ, it's what the Polacks do, pull up a chair I'll get a beer for you
The animals, they got rights, next to my mashed potatoes baby
we love animals they gonna be alright, grill em with the Rutabaga

THROTTLEDOWN

Instrumental

DO-RAGS & A .45

Do-rags and a .45, gotta keep my brothers alive, do-rags and a .45
Gotta get my brothers outta jail tonight

Rustin like a dog on the downtown streets
I ain't afraid of the dogs I meet

Time will tell if you get it right, gotta get my brothers outta jail tonight
The MotorCity bums it's what we do

The dogs eat dogs ain't gotta clue
Motown rock is loads of fun

But you better be ready better get your gun



SCREAMING EAGLES

Screaming eagles, screaming eagles....

You can run but you can't hide, comin to get ya on the other side

We gonna git it on, we gonna track you down,

your time is up, you better give it up, cuz it's goin down

Screaming eagles, gonna get you, gonna get you good

screaming eagles, comin downtown to your neighborhood

We be lookin better run away, your time is up there's a price to pay...

Police cars with the sirens on, flashing lights gonna bang a gong...

SEMPER FI

Hit the ground runnin don't look back fight like an animal heart attack
never giveup never backdown Bloodbrother bladerunner scorch the ground

Semper FI

Hey now hey now hey now hey now SEMPER FI

Green hell dont tell runnin round pell mell rules of engagement
got your six no tricks firepower deep six shadows on the pavement

hey now hey now hey now hey now SEMPER FI

Chesty Puller homeboy Sherman tank funny scorched earth policy
jarheads hoorah livin dead hooskoo never leave a brother behind

Soar like an eagle good over evil it's the American Way

TRAMPLE THE WEAK HURDLE THE DEAD

Trample the weak, hurdle the dead, trample the weak, hurdle the dead....

Trample the weak hurdle the dead, crush their skulls, off with their heads

Trample the weak hurdle the dead, give em hell, give em lead

I don't really care if war is not the answer, I only know that evil has got to go

I am well aware that evil is a cancer, it's about time for fire in the hole...

TTWHTD

Peace and love is good if you can make it happen, The American Dream is alive
if we deserve

So don't you pretend that the world is a bed of roses, just for you

Trust but verify if you got the nerve, till then...

TTWHTD....

1. SHUTUP/JAM!
2. FEAR ITSELF
3. EVERYTHING MATTERS
4. SHE'S GONE
5. NEVER STOP BELIEVING
6. I STILL BELIEVE
7. I LOVE MY BBD
8. THROTTLEDOWN
9. DO-RAGS AND A .45
10. SCREAMING EAGLES
11. SEMPER FI
12. TRAMPLE THE WEAK
HURDLE THE DEAD
13. NEVER STOP BELIEVING (blues)

TED HUGENT: guitars, vocals, Fender bass w/
GREG SMITH: bass guitar
"WILD" MICK BROWN: drums
(SCREAMING EAGLES)
JOHNNY BEE BADARJEK:
 MotorCity SuperDrums *(DON'T CARE, I STILL BELIEVE)*
DEREK ST. HOLMES: lead vocal
(EVERYTHING MATTERS)
JONATHAN KUTZ: drums *(SHUTUP & JAM, FEAR ITSELF,
 THROTTLEDOWN, TRAMPLE THE WEAK, HURDLE THE DEAD, SEMPER FI,
 EVERYTHING MATTERS, I LOVE MY BBD, NEVER STOP BELIEVING, NEVER
 STOP BELIEVING (blues))*
TED & SAMMY HAGAR: lead vocal duet *(DON'T CARE)*
MICHAEL LUTZ & ANDY PATALAN: backing vocals

Produced by **MICHAEL LUTZ
 & TED HUGENT**
 Executive Producer: **DOUG BANKER**
 Recorded By: **MICHAEL LUTZ** at Runnin' Bird Studio
 - Waco, TX (Owners: Dick & Marilyn Gimble)

All songs written by Ted Nugent
 Published by Broadhead Music (ASCAP)

The sounds on this recording were generated from specially selected vintage equipment
 from Tacoma Studio - Ann Arbor, MI and The Left Studio - Selma, MI. Demos Recorded By
 David Zychek at LargeMouth Studios - China Spring, TX (Owners: Ronny & Denise Griffin)
 Engineered By: Andy & Tim Patalan. Mixed by Michael Lutz and Andy Patalan at Tacoma Studio

Mastered by Andy Patalan at ATP Productions

Management: Doug Banker, McGhee Entertainment - Los Angeles, CA

Project Coordinator: Jennifer Fried

Cover photography courtesy of Jonny Richer Photography

Additional photography: James & Marilyn Brown, Kristopher Helms

Design & Artwork: Hugh Gilmore

TED HUGENT SPECIAL THANKS: UltraMUGE SALUTE Godbless & Godspeed to Linda
 Peterson, Bob Gaudin, Calvin Ross & LoneStar Music, David Zychek guitarmaster, Ted Nugent
 Spirit of the Wild & Outdoor Channel BloodBrothers everywhere, The NRA, Dan Vargas & Dan
 Malloch & OperationFinallyHome.org, Eric & Amanda Helms, Paul Wilson, Toby Nugent, Ward
 Parker, Marcus Lattrell, Gary O'Neil & all the US Military Warrior Heroes, Dennis Arfa & Adam
 Kornfeld, Serafino, Mario, Derek Shulman and everyone at Frontiers Records, and Fred Bear
 forever. Steve Badalament of Innovation Drum Company, Marco Soccoli and Jeff Labmeier of
 D'Addario & Company (Evans Drum Heads, Promark Sticks, and
 PureSound Snare Wires. And Billy Zildjian and Paul Colucci of
 Sabian Cymbals, Ludwig Drums, Paiste Cymbals and Vic
 Firth Sticks, Harke Amplification - Larry Harke &
 Jack Knight, Ernie Ball Strings and EMC Pickups.

www.tednugent.com

facebook.com/tednugent

twitter.com/TedNugent

