

# Bill Haley - Rip It Up

Tom: C

Let's rip it up  
 Well, Saturday night  
 And I just got paid  
 Fool about my money  
 Don't try to save  
 My heart says  
 Go, go, have a time  
 'Cause it's Saturday night  
 And, baby, I feel fine  
 I'm gonna rock it up  
 I'm gonna rip it up  
 I'm gonna shake it up  
 I'm gonna break it up  
 I'm gonna lock it up  
 At the ball tonight

Well, I got me a baby  
 And I won't be late  
 Pick her up in my 88  
 A shag going down  
 By the social hall  
 When the joint starts jumping  
 Gonna have me a ball

I'm gonna rock it up  
 I'm gonna rip it up  
 I'm gonna shake it up  
 I'm gonna break it up  
 I'm gonna lock it up  
 At the ball tonight

Well, along about ten  
 I'm breezing high  
 I walk on out to  
 That groovy sky

But I don't care  
 If I spend my dough  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna be  
 One happy soul

I'm gonna rock it up  
 I'm gonna rip it up  
 I'm gonna shake it up  
 I'm gonna break it up  
 I'm gonna lock it up  
 At the ball tonight

## Acordes

