

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

