

The Rolling Stones - Crazy Mama

Tom: D

(intro 4x) D D D

D D D D
Well, you're crazy mama
With your ball and chain

G
And your sawn off shotgun
D D
Blown out brains, yeah

(verso)

D
You can scandalize me
Scorn my name
G
You can steal my money
D
That don't mean a doggone thing

(refrão)

A
'Cause if you really think you can push it
B G
I'm gonna bust your knees with a bullet, ooh
D D
Crazy mama, ah yeah

(verso)

Well, your old time religion
Is just a superstition
You're gonna pay high prices
D D

For your sacrifices, ah yeah

(verso)

All your blood and thunder
Sure can't phase me none
If you're gonna keep on comin'
I'm gonna take it all head on

(refrão)

And if you don't believe I'm gonna do it, yeah
Just wait till you get hit by that bullet, ooh
Crazy mother, ah yeah
D D D D
I'm comin' down to get you, boy, ooh

(verso)

Don't think I ain't thought about it
It sure make my shackles rise
And cold blood murder
It make me wanna draw the line, yeah, ooh yeah

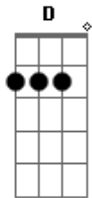
(verso)

Well, you're crazy mother
With your ball and chain
You're plain psychotic, ooh
Plain insane

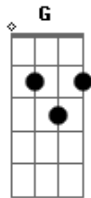
(refrão)

And if you don't believe I'm gonna do it, yeah
Just wait for that thud of that bullet, ooh
You're crazy mother, ah yeah
You're crazy mother, yeah
You're crazy mother, yeah
Crazy mother, yeah

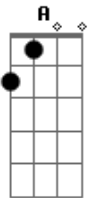
Acordes



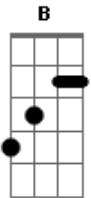
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