

# 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

(verse)

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

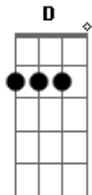
(verso)

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

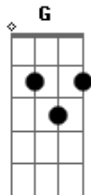
(refrão)

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

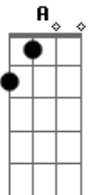
## Acordes



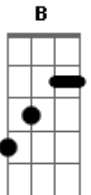
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