

The Rolling Stones - Rip This Joint

Tom: **D**
Intro: **D**

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E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-7-7-9--9-7-9--7-7-9--7-7-9-|
A|-5-5-5--5-5-5--5-5-5--5-5-5-|
E|-----|
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D Mama says yes, **A** papa says no
D Make up you mind 'cause i gotta go
D I'm gonna raise hell at the union hall
D Drive myself right over the wall
A Rip this joint, gonna save your soul
D Round and round and round we go
A Roll this joint, gonna get down low
D Start my starter, gonna stop the show

Oh, yeah
D Mister president, mister immigration man
D Let me in, sweetie, to your fair land
A I'm tampa bound and memphis too
D Short fat fanny is on the loose
A Dig that sound on the radio
D Then slip it right across into buffalo

A Dick and pat in ole d.c.
D Well they're gonna hold some shit for me
D Ying yang, you're my thing
A Oh, now, baby, won't you hear me sing?
D Flip flop, fit to drop
A Come on baby, won't you let it rock!?

[solo]
D Oh, yeah! oh, yeah
A From san jose down to santa fe
D Kiss me quick, baby, won'tcha make my day?
A Down to new orleans with the dixie dean
D 'Cross to dallas, texas with the butter queen
A Rip this joint, gonna rip yours too
D Some brand new steps and some weight to lose
A Gonna roll this joint, gonna get down low
D Round and round and round we'll go
D Wham, bham, birmingham, alabam' don't give a damn
D Little rock fit to drop
A Aaah, let it rock

Acordes

