

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

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

Dick and pat in ole d.c.
 Well they're gonna hold some shit for me

Ying yang, you're my thing
 Oh, now, baby, won't you hear me sing?
 Flip flop, fit to drop
 Come on baby, won't you let it rock!?

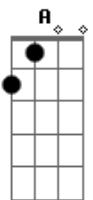
[solo]
 Oh, yeah! oh, yeah

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

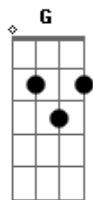
Acordes



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