

# The Rolling Stones - Rip This Joint

Tom: D  
Intro: D

```
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|-----|
```

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

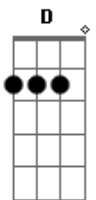
Dick and pat in ole d.c.  
 Well they're gonna hold some shit for me

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!?

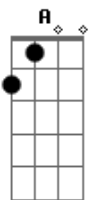
[solo]  
 Oh, yeah! oh, yeah

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

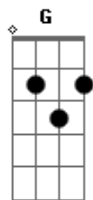
## Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com