

Rip This Joint
The Rolling Stones

[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	-----

D A
Mama says yes, papa says no
D
Make up you mind cause i gotta go
D A
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 G D
Round and round and round we go
A
Roll this joint, gonna get down low
D G D
Start my starter, gonna stop the show

Oh, yeah

D A
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 G D
Then slip it right across into buffalo
A
Dick and pat in ole d.c.
D G 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 G 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

G

D

Some brand new steps and some weight to lose

A

Gonna roll this joint, gonna get down low

D

G

D

Round and round and round we ll go

D

A

Wham, bham, birmingham, alabam don t give a damn

D

G

D

Little rock fit to drop

A

Aaah, let it rock