

**Rip This Joint**  
**The Rolling Stones**

[Intro] Eb

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	-----

Eb Bb  
Mama says yes, papa says no  
Eb  
Make up you mind cause i gotta go  
Eb Bb  
I m gonna raise hell at the union hall  
Eb  
Drive myself right over the wall

Bb  
Rip this joint, gonna save your soul  
Eb G# Eb  
Round and round and round we go  
Bb  
Roll this joint, gonna get down low  
Eb G# Eb  
Start my starter, gonna stop the show

Oh, yeah

Eb Bb  
Mister president, mister immigration man  
Eb  
Let me in, sweetie, to your fair land  
Bb  
I m tampa bound and memphis too  
Eb  
Short fat fanny is on the loose  
Bb  
Dig that sound on the radio  
Eb G# Eb  
Then slip it right across into buffalo  
Bb  
Dick and pat in ole d.c.  
Eb G# Eb  
Well they re gonna hold some shit for me  
  
Eb

Ying yang, you re my thing

Bb

Oh, now, baby, won t you hear me sing?

Eb G# Eb

Flip flop, fit to drop

Bb

Come on baby, won t you let it rock!?

[solo]

Eb

Oh, yeah! oh, yeah

Bb

From san jose down to santa fe

Eb

Kiss me quick, baby, won tcha make my day?

Bb

Down to new orleans with the dixie dean

Eb

Cross to dallas, texas with the butter queen

Bb

Rip this joint, gonna rip yours too

Eb

G#

Eb

Some brand new steps and some weight to lose

Bb

Gonna roll this joint, gonna get down low

Eb

G#

Eb

Round and round and round we ll go

Eb

Bb

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

Eb

G#

Eb

Little rock fit to drop

Bb

Aaah, let it rock