

Rip This Joint
The Rolling Stones

[Intro] C

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	-----

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

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

Oh, yeah

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

C

Ying yang, you re my thing

G

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

C F C

Flip flop, fit to drop

G

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

[solo]

C

Oh, yeah! oh, yeah

G

From san jose down to santa fe

C

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

G

Down to new orleans with the dixie dean

C

Cross to dallas, texas with the butter queen

G

Rip this joint, gonna rip yours too

C F C

Some brand new steps and some weight to lose

G

Gonna roll this joint, gonna get down low

C F C

Round and round and round we ll go

C

G

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

C F C

Little rock fit to drop

G

Aaah, let it rock