Rip This Joint The Rolling Stones

[Intro] **E**

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E | ------
B | -----
G | ------
D|-7-7-9--9-7-9--7-9----|
A | -5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5----|
E | ------ |
            В
Ε
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
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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 11 go
Wham, bham, birmingham, alabam don t give a damn
Little rock fit to drop
 В
Aaah, let it rock
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