Ε

Rip This Joint The Rolling Stones [Intro] E Е | ----- | B ------G | ----- | D|-7-7-9--9-7-9--7-7-9-----| Е |-----| В Ε Mama says yes, papa says no Ε Make up you mind cause i gotta go Ε B I m gonna raise hell at the union hall Ε Drive myself right over the wall В Rip this joint, gonna save your soul E Α Ε Round and round and round we go В Roll this joint, gonna get down low Ε Ε Α Start my starter, gonna stop the show Oh, yeah Ε В Mister president, mister immigration man Ε Let me in, sweetie, to your fair land R I m tampa bound and memphis too Е Short fat fanny is on the loose В Dig that sound on the radio Ε Е Α Then slip it right across into buffalo В Dick and pat in ole d.c. Е А Ε Well they re gonna hold some shit for me

Ying yang, you re my thing В Oh, now, baby, won t you hear me sing? Е А Ε Flip flop, fit to drop В Come on baby, won t you let it rock!? [solo] Ε Oh, yeah! oh, yeah В From san jose down to santa fe Е Kiss me quick, baby, won tcha make my day? R Down to new orleans with the dixie dean Е Cross to dallas, texas with the butter queen В Rip this joint, gonna rip yours too Ε Α Ε Some brand new steps and some weight to lose В Gonna roll this joint, gonna get down low Е Α Ε Round and round and round we ll go Е В Wham, bham, birmingham, alabam don t give a damn Ε Е Α Little rock fit to drop В Aaah, let it rock