

Ride 'Em On Down

The Rolling Stones

Yes, you're a nice girl, mama
And little girl
Night before day
We gonna
Ride 'em on down

I need some time holler, now
Oh, must I ride 'em on down
I done shout hollerin', now
Must I ride 'em on down Too much is debted to me
Through the week
Save these chili peppers
Some ol' rainy day, here

Best I'm hollerin', now
Ooh, must I ride 'em on down
I done shout hollerin', now
Must I ride 'em on down, now

Fix my supper
Let me go to bed
This white lightnin' done gone
To my head

Oh, must I holler now
Ooh, must I shake 'em on down

I done shout hollerin', now
Must I ride 'em on down

I ain't been in Georgia, babe
I been told
Georgia women got the best
Jellyroll

These nights time holler, now
Oh, must I ride 'em on down
I done shout hollerin', mama
Must I ride 'em on down

See See mama, heard
You, done-done
Made me love you, now I know
Man done coming

Best I'm hollerin', now
Oh, must I ride 'em on down
I done shout hollerin', mama
Must I ride 'em on down

Pretty girl's got
They don't know
What it is
Make me drunk at that old
Whiskey still

It's best I'm hollerin', now

Oh, must I ride 'em on down
I done shout hollerin'
Must I ride 'em on down