

Keith Richards, Little T & A

She's my little rock n' roll
She's my little rock n' roll
The heat's raiding, the tracks is fading
Joints rocking could be anytime at all
But the bitch keeps bitching
Snitcher keeps snitching
Dropping names and telephone numbers and all

She's my little rock n' roll
She's my little rock n' roll

The scars healing
But the dealers squealing
The pool's in but the patio ain't dry
Well the sense is sensing
That the juice keeps pumping and I know why

She's my little rock n' roll
My tits and ass with soul baby
She's my little rock n' roll
She's my little rock n' roll
You got to shock them, show them
She's my little rock n' roll
Shock, shock, shock, oh my, my, my

Well the sense is sensing
That the juice keeps pumping and I know why
The bitch keeps bitching
Snitcher keeps snitching
Dropping names and telephone numbers and all

She's my little rock n' roll
My tits and ass with soul baby
She's my little rock n' roll
You got to shock them, show them
She's my little rock n' roll
She got a feeling to know, baby
She's my little rock n' roll
Ah, the little bitch got soul