

# Rolling Stones, Little T & A

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

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