HiPPiE Presents:
ACDC - Back In Black

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Supplied By</th>
<th>VAI @ HiPPiE</th>
<th># Of Disks</th>
<th>1</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scanned By</td>
<td>VAI @ HiPPiE</td>
<td>Release Date</td>
<td>11/08/01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Packaged By</td>
<td>VAI @ HiPPiE</td>
<td>Release #</td>
<td>Book 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Type</td>
<td>Scanned Tabs</td>
<td>Source</td>
<td>ISBN 0825613051</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Format</td>
<td>PDF 1.4</td>
<td># Of Songs</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Resolution</td>
<td>300 DPI</td>
<td># Of Pages</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Instructions

To view this document, you need to use Adobe Acrobat Reader 5.x or higher. Get it for free at http://www.adobe.com.

Group

HiPPiE is a new group, created in the year of 2001. HiPPiE is dedicated to gtrwrz only. The goal is to bring quality products into the scene.

Greets

All our respects goes to the people that currently are creating the scene of gtrwrz. Specially to all people hanging out in #gtrwrz @ EFNET.

Contact

EMAIL : hippie2010@hotmail.com
IRC   : #HiPPiE @ EFNET

/HiPPiE

You see, in this world there's two kinds of people, my friend: Those with loaded guns and those who dig. You dig.

The man with no name (Clint Eastwood)
The Good, the Bad and the Ugly

ASCii: JiMi
BACK IN BLACK
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

©
COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS FOR THE U.S. AND CANADA
ADMINISTERED BY J. ALBERT & SON (USA) INC., ASCAP.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.

E
D
A

Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

E
D
A

1. Back in black...
2. See additional lyrics

E
D
A

let loose from the noose,
That's kept me hang-in' a-bout... I keep

E
D
A

look-in' at the sky 'cause it's get-tin' me high...
For-get the hearse 'cause I'll nev-er die. I got

E
D
A

nine lives, cat's eyes, A - bus - in' ev'-ry one of them and run-nin' wild. 'Cause I'm
back, yes I’m back... Well I’m back, yes I’m back.

Rhythm figure 2

back. Well I’m back, back. Well I’m back.

[1.]

To Coda

back in black, yes, I’m back in black... back in black...

[2.]

end Rhythm figure 2
Coda
D
back in
black
A
E

Well I'm back back
with Rhythm figure 2
Additional Lyrics

2. Back in the back of a Cadillac
   Number one with a bullet, I’m a power pack.
   Yes, I’m in a bang with the gang,
   They gotta catch me if they want me to hang.
   ‘Cause I’m back on the track, and I’m beatin’ the flack
   Nobody’s gonna get me on another rap.
   So, look at me now, I’m just makin’ my play
   Don’t try to push your luck, just get outta my way.
GIVEN THE DOG A BONE
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS FOR THE U.S. AND CANADA
ADMINISTERED BY J. ALBERT & SON (USA) INC., ASCAP.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.

Rhythm figure 1

A
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
B
3 0 0 5 0 3 0 0
3 0 0 5 0 3 0 0

Ooh,

Rhythm figure 1a

end Rhythm figure 1 with Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm figure 1 and 1a (4 times)

yeah!

end Rhythm figure 1a
She'll take you down cas- y go-in' down to her knees.

Go-in' down to the devil, Down, down to ninety de-grees._

Ah, she's blow-in' me cra-zy,_

'til my am-munition is dry. Now, she's

D5/A A5 D5/A
us-in' her head a-gain, she's us-in' her head.

Rhythm figure 2

| 3 2 0 0 | 2 3 5 5 | 3 3 3 | 3 2 0 0 |

A5 D5/A A5

Oh, she's us-in' her head a-gain. I'm just a-

end Rhythm figure 2
E5 A5 E5 A5 E5 A5

giv-in' the dog a bone. You bet I'm giv-in' the dog a bone.

(Giv-in' the dog a bone.)

Rhythm figure 3

A5 E5 E5 A5 E5

Yes, I'm giv-in' the dog a bone. I'm just a-

(Giv-in' the dog a bone.)

A5 E5 A5 E5 A5

giv-in' the dog a bone. (Giv-in' the dog a bone.) Wow!

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figures 1 & 1a (3 times)

B B B B

Ah, she's

hold bend

B B B B
no Mona Lisa, no, she's no play boy star.
But she'll

send you to heaven, then explode you to Mars.
Well, she's

with Rhythm figure 2
D5/A
A5
D5/A

us-in' her head again. (Us-in' her head again.)
She's us-in' her head.

A5
D5/A
A5

(Us-in' her head again.)
(Us-in' her head.)

with Rhythm figure 3
E5
A5
E5
A5
A5
E5

giv-in' the dog a bone. (Giv-in' the dog a bone.)
Giv-in' the dog a bone.

A5
E5
A5
E5
A5
E5

(Giv-in' the dog a bone.)
(Giv-in' the dog a bone.)

I'm just a giv-in' the dog a bone. (Giv-in' the dog a bone.)
Why aren't ya

A5
E5
A5
E5

(Giv-in' the dog a bone.)
Giv-in' the dog a bone.

E5

Guitar solo
with Rhythm figures 1 & 1a

pow-er of un-ion, yeah, she only hits when it's hot.

And if she likes what you're do-in',

with Rhythm figure 3

E5 A5 E5

give you the lot. I'm giv-in' ev-ery thing I got. Giv-in' the dog a bone.

(Giv-in' the dog a bone.) (Giv-in' the dog a bone.) (Giv-in' the dog a bone.)

A5 E5 A5 E5

Giv-in' the dog a bone. (Giv-in' the dog I'm just a

A5 E5 A5 E5

giv-in' the dog a bone. (Giv-in' the dog I'm just

A5 D5 A5

giv-in' the dog a bone. (Giv-in' the dog a bone.)

Rhythm figure 6

end Rhythm figure 6
Giv - in' the dog a bone. (Giv - in' the dog a bone.)

with Rhythm figure 6

Ooh, I'm just giv - in' the

dog a bone.
Spoken: Hey, there, all you middle men. Throw away your fancy clothes. And while you're out there sittin' on a fence, so get off your ass and come down here, 'cause rock 'n' roll ain't no riddle, man. To me it makes good, good sense.
1. Heavy decibels are playin' on my guitar. We got vibrations comin' up from the floor.

Rhythm figure 2
Well, just list-'nin' to the rock that's giv-in' too much noise. Are you
deaf, you wan-na hear some more. We're just

talk-in' a-bout the future, For-get a-bout the past. It'll
always be with us,  It's never gonna die,

never gonna die. Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution.

[1.]

ain't noise pollution. Rock 'n' roll, it will survive.

[2.]

ain't noise pollution. Rock 'n' roll is just rock 'n' roll.

Guitar solo
with Rhythm figure 1 (first 4 bars) (3 times)

ad lib guitar solo (16 bars)

A G5 E5

ain't noise pollution. Rock 'n' roll ain't gonna die.

E5 A G5 E5

Rock 'n' roll ain't no pollution. Rock and

A G5 E E5 A G5

roll, it will survive. Rock and roll ain't no pollu-
Additional Lyrics

2. I took a look inside your bedroom door,
   You looked so good lyin' on your bed.
   Well, I asked you if you wanted any rhythm and love,
   You said you wanna rock 'n' roll instead.
   We're just talkin' about the future,
   Forget about the past,
   It'll always be with us,
   It's never gonna die, never gonna die.
(A)  D/A  C  C/A  C  A  A  D/A

Oh, --

end Rhythm figure 1

(G)  Rhythm figure 2

I'm --

end Rhythm figure 2

Rhythm figure 2a

end Rhythm figure 2a

whiskey, gin, and brandy,
with a glass I'm pretty handy,
I'm --
with Rhythm figures 2 & 2a

(D)\[\text{music notation}\]

(A)\[\text{music notation}\]

try'n to walk a straight line, on sour mash and cheap wine. Yeah, so

(G)\[\text{music notation}\]

(G)\[\text{music notation}\]

join me for a drink, boys, ah, we're gonna make a big noise.

Rhythm figure 3

(D)\[\text{music notation}\]

(D5/A)\[\text{music notation}\]

So don't worry 'bout to-mor-row take it to-day. For-

(D)\[\text{music notation}\]

(F)\[\text{music notation}\]

(G)\[\text{music notation}\]

get a-bout the check we'll get hell to pay. Oh, (Have a

end Rhythm figure 3
Drink on me.
Yeah, have a drink on me.

(C/T/A) A

Drink on me.
Yeah, have a drink on me.

(C/T/A) A

Drink on me.

(C/T/A) A

Come on!
with Rhythm figures 2 & 2a (2 times)

\[\text{G}\]

diz - zy, drunk and fight - in' on te - qui - la white - light - nin'.

\[\text{D}\]

Yes, my glass is get - tin' short - er, on

\[\text{A}\]

whis - key, ice and wa - ter.

Yeah, so come on have a good time,

\[\text{G}\]

and get blind - ed out - ta your mind. So don't.

\[\text{D}\]

worry 'bout to - mor - row, take it to - day.

For -

\[\text{D}\]

get a - bout the check we'll get hell to pay.

Have a (Have a

with Rhythm figure 1

\[\text{A}\] \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{A}

drink on me.

drink on me."

Yeah, have a drink on me.

(Have a drink on me.)

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C/A} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}\]

Yeah, have a drink on me.

(Have a drink on me.)

Have a (Have a

\[\text{D/A}\]

\[\text{E5}\]

drink on me.

drink on me."

Get stoned!—
Guitar solo

Rhythm figure 5

D/A

hold bend
drink on me. Oh, have a drink on me.

Yeah! Oh, have a drink on me.

Come on!

Oh!
Gonna roll around, gonna hit the ground.
Take another swig,

with same rhythm (10 bars)

have another drink.
Gonna drink you dry,
gonna get me high.

Come on all the boys, make a noise. Have a drink on me.
(Have a drink on me.) Have a drink on me. (Have a drink on me.)
Oh, have a drink on me.
(Have a drink on me.)

Have a drink on me.
Have a drink on me.

ritard.

Slowly

Have a drink on

with echo

ritard.

me! Yeah, yeah, yeah!
hurricane.

My lightning's flashin' across the sky,

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

You're only young but you're gonna die.

I won't take no prisoners, won't

Rhythm figure 4

spare no lives.

Nobody's puttin' up a fight.

end Rhythm figure 4
got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell.

Rhythm figure 5

I'm gonna get you, Satan get ya. Hell's

end Rhythm figure 5

with Rhythm figure 1

bells,

Yeah, hell's bells.

You got me ring'in' hell's bells.

My temp'ra-ture's high. Hell's

bells.

Cadd9 G/B A5

D5 Cadd9 G/B
black sensations up and down your spine,
If you're into evil, you're a friend of mine,
See my white light flash-in' as I split the night, 'Cause if good's on the left, then I'm stick-in' to the right... I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives. Nobody's puttin' up a fight. I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell. I'm gonna get you, Satan get ya. Hell's bells, Yeah, hell's bells.
You got me ring-in' hell's bells. My temperature's high. Hell's bells.
Hell's bells, Satan's with Rhythm figure 1

comin' to you. Hell's bells, He's ring-in' them now. Hell's

The temperature's high. Hell's bells, A -

cross the sky. Hell's bells, They're tak-in' you down. Hell's

end Rhythm figure 6 with Rhythm figure 6 hold bend
Asus4  C5  D5  C5 G/B Am  Asus4  Am7

bells,
They’re drag - gin’ you down. Hell’s bells,
Gon-na

8va-

hold bend

with Rhythm figure 6 (first 3 bars)

T 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
B 87 87 87 87 87 87 87

Asus4  Am  Asus4  C5  D5

split the night. Hell’s bells,
There’s no way to fight,
Yeah.

8va-

hold bend

T 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
B 87 87 87 87 87 87 87

A5 G5 A5  C5  D5  A5 G5 A5  C5

Ah.

U.B.  U.B.

2 0 2 2 5
2 0 5
LET ME PUT MY LOVE INTO YOU

ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS FOR THE U.S. AND CANADA
ADMINISTERED BY J. ALBERT & SON (USA) INC., ASCAP.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.
Fly in' on a free flight, drivin' all night With my machinery,

Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 1

(Cm)

'Cause I, I got the power any hour,

To show the man in me. I got reputations,

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 2a (2 times)
blown to pieces, With my artillery. Oh, I'll
be guidin', we'll be ridin'; Uh, give a what you got to me.

Rhythm figure 4

Don't you struggle, Don't you fight,

end Rhythm figure 4 Rhythm figure 5
Don't you worry, 'Cause it's your turn tonight.

Let me put my love into you, babe,
Let me put my love on the line.
Let me put my love into you babe,

D/A        A      (Em)
cut your cake with my knife.

lead guitar

Rhythm figure 7
end Rhythm figure 6 with Rhythm figures 2 and 2a

A5        (Em)
Ow!

end Rhythm figure 7
Like a fever burn-in' faster, You spark the fire in me._

Crazy feel-in's got me reel-in', They got me rais-in' steam._

Now, don't you struggle, Don't you fight,

Don't you worry, 'Cause it's your turn to-night, yeah! Let me put my love in-to you._

babe, Let me put my love on the line._

babe, Let me cut your cake with my knife._

Ow, cut it!
Let me! Let me, oh! Let me put my love in-to you, babe,

Let me put my love on the line. Let me put my love in-to you babe,

cut your cake with my knife. Oh, let me put my love in-to you babe,
D/A  A5  (Em)

Let me give it all.  Let me give it all.  To you!

D/E  A5

To you!  Get it on!

ritard.
SHAKE A LEG
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

E5  A5  E5

Rhythm figure 1

\begin{align*}
    \text{with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)} \quad A5 & \quad E5 \\
    \end{align*}

\begin{align*}
    \text{die juve-nile on the street, on the street.} \\
    \text{Ooh, he's}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
    \text{kick-in' ev'ry thing with his feet, with his feet.}
\end{align*}

Rhythm figure 2
These are the lyrics:

FIGHTIN' ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW, OF THE LAW, YEAH.

DON'T KICK, DON'T FIGHT, DON'T SLEEP AT NIGHT AND SHAKE A LEG, SHAKE A LEG, SHAKE A LEG. SHAKE IT AGAIN.

RHYTHM FIGURE 3
end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

Keep in' out of trouble with eyes

in the back of my face.

Kick in' ass
in the class and they tell me I'm a damn disgrace.

They tell me what they think, but they stink, and I really don't care.

Got a mind of my own, move on,
get outta my hair.

Ah, shake.

end Rhythm figure 4

a leg, shake your head, Shake a leg, wake

Rhythm figure 5

the dead, Shake a leg, get stuck in, Shake
a leg, shake a leg, yeow!

end Rhythm figure 5 with Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 4

Magazines, wet dreams, dirty

women on machines for me.

Uh, big

licks, skin flicks, tricky dicks are my chemistry.

Goin' against the grain, tryin' to keep a me sane, with you.
So stop your grin-nin' and drop
your linen for me.
Ah, shake
with Rhythm figure 5

B E/B B E/B B E/B

a leg, shake your head, Shake a leg, wake

B E/B B E/B B E/B

the dead, Shake a leg, get stuck in, Shake

E

B E/B B E/B B E/B B E/B B

a leg, shake a leg. Yeah! Shake it!
Come on,

yeah.

Guitar solo

A5/C      A5

Yo!

A5/C      A5
with Rhythm figure 5
B E/B B E/B B E/B B

B B B B
14(16) 14(16) 14(16) 14(16)

E/B

3 3 3 3

B E/B B E/B B E/B B

I - dle ju - ve - nile on the street,

hold bend

B

12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 9 (17)

B

12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12

with Rhythm figure 3 (first 2 bars)

on the street.

Kick -
with Rhythm figure 4 (last 12 bars)

\[
\text{in' ev'-ry'-thing with his feet, with his feet, yeah.}
\]

\[
\text{in' on the wrong side of the law, the law, yeah.}
\]

\[
\text{spit-}
\]

\[
\text{ad lib solo (17 bars)}
\]

\[
\text{tin' and bit-in' and kick-in' and fight-in' for more.}
\]

\[
\text{Oh, shake}
\]

\[
\text{with Rhythm figure 5 (2 times)}
\]

\[
\text{a leg, shake your head, Shake a leg, wake the dead, Shake.}
\]

\[
\text{a leg, get stuck in, Shake a leg, play to win. Shake.}
\]

\[
\text{ritard.}
\]

\[
\text{Shake it. Ow!}
\]

\[
\text{Ow!}
\]

\[
\text{with Rhythm figure 5 (last 2 bars)}
\]
with Rhythm figure 2

E5 D5 D5/C♯ G5 D/F♯ D5 E5 D5 D5/C♯

—in the bars—rid—in cars; Never gonna give it for free.

D5/E G5 D/F♯ D5 E5 D5 A/C♯ G5 D/F♯ D5/E

Your apartment with a view on the finest avenue. Look—

Rhythm figure 3

E5 D5 A/C♯ E5

—in at your beat on the street... You're always pushin', shovin', sat-

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

G5 D/F♯ D5/E E5 D5 A/C♯ E5

-is-fied with noth-in'. You bitch,—you must be get-tin' old. So stop your

D5 D5/C♯ G5 D/F♯ E5 D5 A5

love on the road,—All your dig-gin' for gold... You make me wonder.

Rhythm figure 4

end Rhythm figure 4 Rhythm figure 5
I wonder.

Honey,

end Rhythm figure 5 with Rhythm figure 1

what-a ya do for mon - ey?

with Rhythm Figure 1 (first 2 bars)

Honey,

what-a ya do for mon - ey?

1. E5 G5 D A

2. You're lov -

with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)

2. E5

What-a ya do for mon - ey, hon - ey, How do you get your kicks?
What a ya do for mon-ey hon-ey, How do you get your licks? Go!

Rhythm figure 6

Guitar solo

end Rhythm figure 6

C5 D5 C5 A5 C5 D5 C5 A5
Honey, what a ya do for money?

Honey, what a ya do for money? What ya

with Rhythm figure 1 (first 2 bars)
Additional Lyrics

2. You're lovin' on the take, and you're always on the make,
Squeezin' all the blood outta men.
They're standin' in a queue, just to spend a night with you;
It's business as usual again.
You're always grabbin', stabbin', try'n' to get it back in.
But girl, you must be gettin' slow,
So stop your love on the road.
All your diggin' for gold,
You make me wonder,
Yes, I wonder, I wonder.
YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.

G

D

let ring

let ring

let ring

T
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
A
B

G

let ring

let ring

T
3
3
A
B

D

G

C

Rhythm figure 1

end Rhythm figure 1

T
A
B
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

G C G C G D

She was a fast machine... she kept her motor clean. She was the best damn woman that I've
double time... on the seduction line. She was one of a kind, she's just
ev-er seen. She had the sightless eyes... tellin' me no lies,
mine all mine. Want-ed no applause... just an-other course. Made a

D G D G C G C G D

Knockin' me out... with those American thighs. Takin' more than her share... had me
meal out-ta me... and came back for more. Had to cool me down... to take an-

G C G D

fightin' for air. She told me to come... but I was already there. 'Cause the
-o-ther round. Now I'm back in the ring... to take an-other swing. 'Cause the

G C G C G D Dsus4

walls start shakin', the earth was quak-in', my mind was aching, and
walls were shakin', the earth was quak-in', my mind was aching, and
we were mak'in' it. And you shook me all_

Rhythm figure 2

Yeah,

[1. with Rhythm figure 2

you shook me all night long. Work-in'

[2. with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

you shook me all night long. And

knocked me out babe. You shook me all night long.

You had me shakin' baby.
Cadd9   D   Cadd9   G/B
hold bend

T  B  5  3  7  6  6  7  8  8  9  9  10  (2)  10  9  11 (13)  10  (2)  9  8  8  10 (2)

G   Cadd9   G/B   D   Cadd9   G/B

with Rhythm figure 2 (5 times)

T   A   B

G   Cadd9   G/B   D   Cadd9   G/B

You really took me in.

G   Cadd9   G/B   D   Cadd9   G/B

You shook me all night long.
with Rhythm figure 1 (5 times)

1. All you
women who want a man of the street, But don't know which way you wanna turn. Just keep a-comin' and put your hand out to me, 'Cause I'm the one who's gonna make you burn...

I'm gonna take you down; Ah, down, down, down.

So, don't you fool around.

I'm gonna pull it, pull it, pull the trigger. Shoot to thrill.

end Rhythm figure 2  Rhythm figure 3
D/A

play to kill;

Too many women with too many pills, yeah.

end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 3
A5

G

D/A

Shoot to thrill,

play to kill; I got my

gun and I'm ready, gonna fire at will, yeah!

1.

A5

2. I'm like e - Shoot to thrill, and I'm

with Rhythm figure 3
D/A

ready to kill; I can't get enough and I can't get my fill.

A5 G5 D/A

shoot to thrill, play to kill.

Yeah,

E7#9

pull the trigger! Yeah, pull it!

Yeah,
Pull it, pull it, pull the trigger.

G5   D/A   G5   D/A

G5   D/A   G5   D/A

C   G   C

hold bend

B  B  B  B

G   C
with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)

A5  G5  D/A

Shoot to thrill,    play to kill;

Too many women with too many pills, I said,

A5  G5  D/A

Shoot to thrill,    play to kill; I got my

A5  G5

gun at the ready, gonna fire at will. 'Cause I shoot to thrill, and I'm

D/A

ready to kill. And I can't get enough and I can't

A5

get the thrill. 'Cause I

G5  D/A

shoot to thrill,

A5

play to kill.

Rhythm figure 4 with pick and fingers
with Rhythm figure 4 (3 times)
G

Shoot you down. Hey!

Rhythm figure 5

Rhythm figure 5a

D5

We're gonna get you down the end Rhythm figure 5

A5

end Rhythm figure 5a

with Rhythm figures 5 & 5a

D5

bot-tom, girl Shoot ya, I'm gon-na shoot ya. Ooh, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

I'm gonna shoot you down...

Yeah, I'm

gonna get you down.

Down, down, down, down... Shoot you,

A5  ad lib solo (26 bars) G/B

D/A

shoot you,

A5

shoot you,

shoot you... down...

end Rhythm figure 7
with similar rhythm (8 bars)

G/B  D/A

Shoot you, shoot you, shoot you, ah,

A5  G/B  D/A

ah, down.  Oh,  oh,  oh,  oh,

A5  G/B

oh, oh, oh, ho, ho!

with Rhythm figure 7 (1 1/2 times)

G/B  D/A  A5

I'm gonna shoot you down.
Qui - et you_ down._ Shoot you_ 
down! _ Yeah, _ heh, yeah.
Ah, _ yeah!_ Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm like evil; I get under your skin,
   Just like a bomb that's ready to blow.
   'Cause I'm illegal; I got everything
   That all you women might need to know.
   I'm gonna take you down,
   Down, down, down.
   So don't you fool around,
   I'm gonna pull it, pull it, pull the trigger.