

## **Bill Haley & His Comets**

### **"Rip It Up"**

Visit "[Rip It Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Let's rip it up

Well, Saturday night  
And I just got paid  
Fool about my money  
Don't try to save

My heart says  
Go, go, have a time  
'Cause it's Saturday night  
And, baby, I feel fine

[CHORUS]

I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna break it up  
I'm gonna lock it up  
At the ball tonight

Well, I got me a baby  
And I won't be late  
Pick her up in my 88

A shag going down  
By the social hall  
When the joint starts jumping  
Gonna have me a ball

[Repeat CHORUS]

Well, along about ten  
I'm breezing high  
I walk on out to  
That groovy sky

But I don't care  
If I spend my dough  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna be  
One happy soul

[Repeat CHORUS]

Well, Saturday night  
And I just got paid  
Fool about my money  
Don't try to save

My heart says  
Go, go, have a time  
'Cause it's Saturday night  
And, baby, I feel fine

[Repeat CHORUS]

Well, along about ten  
I'm breezing high  
I walk on out to  
That groovy sky

But I don't care  
If I spend my dough  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna be  
One happy soul

[Repeat CHORUS]

Visit [Bill Haley & His Comets](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.