

Tip On In

George Thorogood

Ahh, lay it on me baby
Don't stop now
Let your hair down, baby
We ain't goin' to heaven no how
I'm ready to burn baby
Right here and now

Oh I dig those crazy clothes
Let me feel them fishnet hose
They cut kinda low at the top
And high at the bottom
In fact, I don't see how we ever did without 'em

Now there's a place down the street
Called the tip on in
Let's walk on down there, baby
That's when the fun begins
But let me check you just one more time
Ya know you send me baby
Let's walk on down here
Now sock it to me, hoo
Ya know it's gettin' good to be now, baby
Ahh, shucks