

Slip of the Lip

Ratt

Oh, I could take you wanted someone to call your own
Sweet sixteen, you couldn't see straight, you couldn't let go
Now you're eighteen and you barely make a sound
You're getting older, a little bolder, you're in the lost and found

All the way you say you'll take me
Any day you'll never break me

Slip slip, slip of the lip
I like the way you move your hips
Loose lips, sink ships
The way you move, you don't miss

I said I told you, I'll get to know you, we're goin' all the way
Move over, I'm gonna hold you to everything you say
And now I've showed you baby every thing's okay
When I hold you and when I show you, you're gonna want to stay

All the way you say you'll take me
Any day you'll never break me

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I like the way you move your hips
Loose lips, sink ships
The way you move, you don't miss

Slip slip, slip of the lip
I like the way you move your hips
Loose lips, sink ships
The way you move, you don't miss, slip

All the way you say you'll take me
Any day, well, nothing to say
You're so bad, your reputation
You know it's all the same, it's just a game

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Loose lips, sink ships
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