Strip Me Down

Tyketto

Sticky sweet said, won't you come with me, I did not dare refuse her company
She don't dance, she can't count, we got nothing to talk about
There was one thing that she had to do with me
She said, move a little to the left, move a little to the right
And strip me down, let your fingers do the walkin'
Strip me down, down, down, down, down
She got hot and said she wanted more
There were five lords called in from right next door
Pumpin' iron, pumpin' sweat, you know how that baby gets
Got to give it your all before you put it to bed, no more
Then she said, move a little to the left, move a little to the right
You're messin' with some bad company, and I can't play with you all night
Chorus:
Strip me down, let your fingers do the walkin'
Strip me down, down, down, down, down
Strip me down, I let my drummer do the talkin'
Strip me down, down, down, down
(Solo)
She said ooh, to once play the game, and you know the results will be the same
She bit down like a shark, I should have known then to countermark
Oh no, here I go again
Chorus repeats 2x (2nd time: 'mr. Clayton' instead of 'my drummer')

Songwriters
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