# Wipe It Up

## Brownstone

Wipe it up check, wipe it up one
Wipe it up check, wipe it up two My taste in, my taste in love
You know you want it
My taste in love
Come wipe it on up
My taste in love
You know you want it
My taste in love
Come wipe it on up Give me your lips baby, I'll take them nice & slow
To a place that's nice & warm and oh so tender
The love's a feeling of another gender
Don't be surprised if it's so good you can't let go
We'll be movin' to the rhythm of a tongue groove
Starin' out my window to a full moon 1 - Boy I could be The kind of girl Who's too shy to show you how to rock my world But that's not me 'Cause I'm no fool Let me show you what you've got to do 2 - My taste in love You know you want it My taste in love Come wipe it on up My taste in love You know you want it My taste in love Come whip it on out Boy once you've satisfied my each & every need
Then I might just think about doin' the same thing
In a couple years when there's a wedding ring
Don't think that everything you did was all in vain
Once you get a taste of me, you know it's worth the wait (Repeat 1) Wipe it up check, wipe it up one
Wipe it up check, wipe it up two
Wipe it up check, wipe it up three
Wipe it up, uh
Wipe it up, uh
Wipe it up check, wipe it up, uh
Wipe it up check, wipe it up one
Wipe it up check, wipe it up two
Wipe it up check, uh
Wipe it up check, uh (Repeat 2 to fade)

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