Tip On In, Pt. 1

Slim Harpo

Ooh, lay it on me, baby
Don't stop now
Let your hair down, baby
We ain't goin' to heaven, nohow
I'm ready to burn, baby
Right here and nowWhoa, I dig those crazy clothes
Let me feel those fishnet hose
Cut low at the top
And high at the bottom
In fact
I don't see how we ever did without 'emNow, there's a place down the street
They call 'The Tippin' Inn'
Let's walk on down there, baby
That's where the fun begin
But let me check you just one mo' timeMmm-mm!You know you sends me, baby
Let's go on in hereNow, sock it to me!Ooo-wee!You know this gettin' good to me, now?Aaw, shuck!

Songwriters
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