

# 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 now Whoa, 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 'em Now, 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' time Mmm-mm! You know you sends me, baby  
Let's go on in here Now, sock it to me! Ooo-wee! You know this gettin' good to me, now? Aaw, shuck!

Songwriters

James Moore, Robert Holmes Published by

Lyrics © Embasse Music Corporation Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>