George Thorogood & The Destroyers, Tip On In

Ahh, lay it on me baby Don't stop now Let your hair down, baby We ain't goin' to heaven no how I'm ready to burn baby Right here and now

Oh I dig those crazy clothes Let me feel them fishnet hose They cut kinda 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 Called the tip on in Let's walk on down there, baby That's when the fun begins But let me check you just one more time Ya know you send me baby Let's walk on down here Now sock it to me, hoo Ya know it's gettin' good to be now, baby Ahh, shucks