

# Tyketto, Strip Me Down

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

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

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

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