

# George Thorogood, 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