

## Stoop Down #39

The J. Geils Band

You're my solid sender  
You're a real mind bender  
You're my lady lover  
And I don't want another

You're a real sweet kisser  
Honey, I can't resist ya  
You're a real fast shaker  
And you ain't no faker

Don't want no mambo  
Don't want no jive  
I'm riding the ropes  
I'm taking a dive

You gotta stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl  
Stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl

You got them switch off eyes  
That got me hypnotized  
You're a solid groover  
An all night mover  
You're the real tight grinder  
Don't leave a thing behind ya  
You're so sweet and tasty  
Like the best French pastry

You got my t-t-t-t-tongue tied  
Behind my back  
You got the goods  
And that's a fact

You gotta stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl  
Stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl  
Oh, crank it!

You're my tasty freeze, honey  
You got me crawling on my knees  
Oh, you're real fine stuff  
And I can't get enough

Oh, baby  
Ain't no stopping  
Whoa  
You got my eyeballs dropping

Gotta stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl  
Stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl  
Sounding good!

You gotta stoop down, baby

You gotta stoop down, girl  
Let me hear you  
Stoop down, baby  
You gotta stoop down, girl  
Oh, swing it!

I said stoop down, baby  
You better stoop down, girl  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
Stoop down, baby  
Oh yeah  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)

Stoop down, baby  
Treble, honey  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
Stoop down, baby  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)

(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)

(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)  
(Stoop, stoop, stoop down, baby)