

The House Rules

Christian Kane

So you're tired and you're beat and you worked all week

And you need a place where you can let it go

Where the girls go wild and the boys play hard

And you need a little more than just the radio

Well, here's your open invitation

With ust a couple regulations

And warn you, son, only come to have

We don't take kindly to serious

So leave your troubles at the door

Unless you want some in here

Welcome to my house, buckle up tight

Everybody sings and drinks and laughs and gets high

It's the country music, a little soul

It's a rock and roll rodeo

We don't tolerate no sittin' around

Everybody's dancin', groovin', and gettin' on down

So before you come in here with some kind of attitude

Better read the house rules

Around 11 o'clock when the front door locks

And the boys start raisin' the bottle

Where the girls do the thing with the Mardi Gras beads

You know they're gonna show 'em if they got 'em

And no matter what your story

A good time is mandatory

Well, rule number seven says don't touch the women

But they can grab whatever they want to

Welcome to my house, buckle up tight

Everybody sings and drinks and laughs and gets high

It's the country music, a little soul

It's a rock and roll rodeo

We don't tolerate no sittin' around

Everybody's dancin', groovin', and gettin' on down

So before you come in here with some kind of attitude

You better read the house rules

There's no such thing as last call

We'll pick 'em up when they fall

We share the same bathroom stall

Says the sign on the wall

One, two, three
Welcome to my house, buckle up tight
Everybody sings and drinks and laughs and gets high
It's the country music, a little soul
It's a rock and roll rodeo
We don't tolerate no sittin' around
Everybody's dancin', groovin', and gettin' on down
So before you come in here with some kind of attitude
Boy, before you come walkin' in here with any kind of attitude
Lord, you better read the house rules
Oh, soh, you better read the house rules
Two, three, Jay
You better read the house rules
Excuse me, excuse me
I'm gon' need to see some I.D. on that girl right there

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