

At the House

Blake Shelton

Don't need no tab, don't need no VISA
No bouncer looking like a wannabe Vin Diesel
Don't need your friends all gettin' jealous
Watching you walk in lookin' so good that you could sell it Uh, uh, not again
Girl, let's get this party started where the party always ends Got a yellow back door porch party light
Got a speaker in the window playing Barry White
You and me out here swayin', star-gazin'
Gonna bring it back in, break the candles out
Get the mood turned on and the lights out
Lose a little something black and lacy in the couch at the house
At the house
Yeah, that's what it's all about
Don't need no plans, no reservations
Nobody calling me up, saying, "Where you at, man? We waiting."
We can keep it on chill (oh yeah), or get a little obnoxious
Go ahead and get your freak on, ain't nobody gonna stop us Uh, uh, girl, just the essentials
You and me, a little Smithworks vodka
And out this residential Got a yellow back door porch party light
Got a speaker in the window playing Barry White
You and me out here swayin', star-gazin'
Gonna bring it back in, break the candles out
Get the mood turned on and the lights out
Lose a little something black and lacy in the couch at the house Uh, uh, not again
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Get the mood turned on and the lights out
Lose a little something black and lacy in the couch at the house
Yeah, at the house
That's what it's all about Mmm, yeah
At the house
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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