

Big House

JR from Dallas

I don't know where you lay your head
Or where you call your home
I don't know where you eat your meals
Or where you talk on the phone I don't know if you got a cook
A butler or a maid
I don't know if you got a yard
With a hammock in the shade I don't know if you got some shelter
Say a place to hide
I don't know if you live with friends
In whom you can confide I don't know if you got a family
Say a mom or dad
I don't know if you feel love at all
But I bet you wish you had Come and go with me
To my fathers house
Come and go with me
To my fathers house It's a big, big house with lots and lots a room
A big, big table with lots and lots of food
A big, big yard where we can play football
A big, big house it's my fathers house All I know is a big ol' house
With rooms for everyone
All I know is lots a land
Where we can play and run All I know is you need love
And I've got a family
All I know is your all alone
So why not come with me? Come and go with me
To my fathers house
Come and go with me
To my fathers house It's a big, big house with lots and lots a room
A big, big table with lots and lots of food
A big, big yard where we can play football
A big, big house it's my fathers house It's a big, big house with lots and lots a room
A big, big table with lots and lots of food
A big, big yard where we can play football
A big, big house it's my fathers house
My fathers house Come and go with me
To my fathers house
Come and go with me
To my fathers house It's a big, big house with lots and lots a room
A big, big table with lots and lots of food

A big, big yard where we can play football
A big, big house it's my fathers houseIt's a big, big house with lots and lots a room
A big, big table with lots and lots of food
A big, big yard where we can play football
A big, big house it's my fathers house

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>