

# 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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