

Christian Kane "The House Rules"

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So you're tired and you're beat
And you worked all week
And you need a place 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 just a couple regulations:
Let me warn you son
Only come to have fun
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 a country music
A little soul,
It's a rock 'n 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 kinda attitude
You better read the house rules.

Around 11 o'clock
When the front door locks
And the boys start raising the bottle,
Where the girls do the thing with the Mardi Gras beads
Yeah 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 7 says don't touch the women
But they can grab whatever they want to... (hahaha)

Welcome to my house
Buckle up tight
Everybody sings and drinks and laughs and gets high.
It's a country music
A little soul,
It's a rock 'n 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 kinda attitude
You better read the house rules.

There's no such thing as last call
We 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 a country music
A little soul,
Man, it's a rock 'n 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 kinda attitude,
Boy before you come walking in here
With any kinda attitude
Lord, you better read the house rules!
Oh son you better read the house rules!

Two, three, JAY!

You better read the house rules.

'Cuse me,
Excuse me,
I'm gonna need to see some I.d. on that girl right there
(hahaha)

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