

D.C. Talk

"Love Is In The House"

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A little something like
A little something like
A little something like this
A little something like
A little something like
A little something like
A little something like this
Like this, like this, like this, like this

I clear my throat before I grab the mic
I need uno momento
Them cynics gonna ride me like a pinto
No resentment, do you comprehend my innuendo
You still can't leave the party til you drop your crucial
info
But am I jaded in assuming that you're simply bound to
do me
Like them other lyricists who's message ain't so
gloomy
Pan my positively cause love has let you down
But if they tasted love you tasted
They'd be makin' sweeter sounds too

Government checks, they flex with no dollars
Two turntables and a plate full of collards
Royalty checks we flex with few dollars
But my DJ makes the people wanna holler

(chorus)
Love is in the house, and the house is packed
So much soul I left the back door cracked
Mamma always said it's a matter of fact that
When love is the house, the house is packed
Love is in the house, and the house is packed
So much soul I left the back door cracked
Daddy always said that I wish I was black, and when
Love is in the house, the house is packed

Packed like a baby nine months in the womb
Man it was packed like a closet full of Nike's in my room
Singin' oh sweet Lord, take me to the next level
Where the love's much thicker than the stares of my

devils
So whether or not this is a dream or reality
Let me appeal to the graces of His majesty
Amazing it will be when this tree bears life
My roots run to the river and the Giver of Life

Government checks, they flex in big dollars
Two palm pilots and a room full of ballers
Royalty checks we flex with few dollars
But amazing grace makes the people wanna holler

(repeat chorus)

Woke up this morning, I didn't know what to do
There was people all around me tellin' me to sing the blues
Said they "Ain't seen no happy since 1992"
Then they turned to me thinkin' I'd agree
And I offered this humble view
And I said

Nah, nah, nah
Love is in the house and the house is packed
Sing nah, nah, nah
Love is in the house and the house is packed

(repeat chorus)

Nah, nah, nah
Love is in the house and the house is packed
Nah, nah, nah
Love is in the house and the house is packed
Nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah
Love is in the house and the house is packed
Nah, nah, nah

Luther Jackson, Luther Jackson
Where's your ???
Stop making fun of doing nothin'
Ya'll silly
Tell him Luther Jackson, Pine Ridge
Give it up
Mookie from Chesapeake and ???

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