

# Love Is In The House

DC Talk

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

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

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

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 ???