

# At the House

Blake Shelton

Don't need no tab, don't need no VISA  
No bouncer looking like a wannabe Vin Diesel  
Don't need your friends all gettin' jealous  
Watching you walk in lookin' so good that you could sell it Uh, uh, not again  
Girl, let's get this party started where the party always ends Got a yellow back door porch party  
light  
Got a speaker in the window playing Barry White  
You and me out here swayin', star-gazin'  
Gonna bring it back in, break the candles out  
Get the mood turned on and the lights out  
Lose a little something black and lacy in the couch at the house  
At the house  
Yeah, that's what it's all about  
Don't need no plans, no reservations  
Nobody calling me up, saying, "Where you at, man? We waiting."  
We can keep it on chill (oh yeah), or get a little obnoxious  
Go ahead and get your freak on, ain't nobody gonna stop us Uh, uh, girl, just the essentials  
You and me, a little Smithworks vodka  
And out this residential Got a yellow back door porch party light  
Got a speaker in the window playing Barry White  
You and me out here swayin', star-gazin'  
Gonna bring it back in, break the candles out  
Get the mood turned on and the lights out  
Lose a little something black and lacy in the couch at the house Uh, uh, not again  
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You and me out here swayin', star-gazin'  
Gonna bring it back in, break the candles out  
Get the mood turned on and the lights out  
Lose a little something black and lacy in the couch at the house  
Yeah, at the house  
That's what it's all about Mmm, yeah  
At the house

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>