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Who's in this house? P.O.D! Who's in this house? P.O.D! Who's in this house? P.O.D! Who's in this house? P.O.D!
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Do you know why we're here?

I'm bout to tear this, won't be late
I have no fear

Only fear and respect to my Lord on high
and if you don't understand that, just look in his eye
cause he's the one that gives me love,
and he's the one that gives me truth,
and he's the one that gives me life,
The chosen are few, that's up to you.

So keep on heading down the road,
you lose your life if you lose your soul
He died for you, there ain't no test
This is P.O.D holms, it's Payable on Death

Yeah Payable on Death in the house
I'd like to say what's up, to South San Diego
Yeah you doin it holms, sayin O'Brov in the house
Just givin our props, All my family, love ya, check it out,
Yeah given props to Smooth Ruffness, know what I'm sayin?
Given props to Crucified, doin all that, yeah,
Given props to chatterbox, UY in the mornin', ya know what's up
Focused, yo, I'd like to say somethin, shout out to my girl
How ya doin? shout out to my boy, Yeah, I'd like to give props
To all the state, like that like that, Wait wait wait,
Give props to Jesus Christ! Yeah! Worship that, worship that,
Stay up, it's how we do it y'all
Yeah!

And I've been known to get rough with this jam It's the funky P.O.D with the H-I-T and my God has the power no doubt So tell me y'all, Who's in this house? I said who's in this house? P.O.D! Who's in this house? P.O.D!