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 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 positivity cause love has let you down Cuz if they taste the love you tasted They'd be making sweeter sounds, 'T Government checks they flex with no dollars Two turntables and a plate full of collards Royalty checks reflects with few dollars But my DJ makes the people wanna holler [CHORUS] Love is in the house and the house is packed So much so I left the back door cracked Mama always said it's a matter of fact that when love is in the house the house is packed Love is in the house and the house is packed So much so I left the back door cracked Daddy always said that I wish I was black cuz when love is in the house the house is packed Packed like a baby nine months in the womb Man it was packed like the 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 Corporate jets they flex with big dollars Two palm pilots and a room full of bawlers Royalty checks reflects with few dollars But amazing grace makes the people wanna holler [CHORUS] Woke up this morning, 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 thinking I'd agree and I offered this humble view