Bottoms Up

Nickelback

Hey! Who's coming with me?
To kick a hole in the sky
I love the whiskey
Lets drink that shit till it's dry
So grab a Jim Beam, JD
Whatever you need
Have a shot from the bottle
Doesn't matter to me'Nother round, fill her up
Hammer down, grab a cup
Bottoms up!(YEAH!) This is what it's all about
No one can slow us down
We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out
(BOTTOMS UP!) Hell can't handle all of us
So get your bottles up
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out'Nother round, fill her up
Hammer down, grab a cup
Bottoms up!So grab your best friend
And make your way to the bar
But keep your distance
We're gonna light it on fire
We're drinking black tooth, 80% Proof
Straight gasoline
Slam as much can take and hand the bottle to me'Nother round, fill her up
Hammer down, grab a cup
Bottoms up!(YEAH!) This is what it's all about
No one can slow us down
We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out
(BOTTOMS UP!) Hell can't handle all of us
So get your bottles up
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out'Nother round, fill her up
Hammer down, grab a cup
Bottoms up!This is what it's all about
No one can slow us down
We ain't gonna stop until they throw us all out
Hell can't handle all of us
So get your bottles up
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out(YEAH!) This is what it's all about
No one can slow us down
We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out

(BOTTOMS UP!) Hell can't handle all of us
So get your bottles up
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out'Nother round, fill her up
Hammer down, grab a cup
Bottoms up!'Nother round, fill her up
Hammer down, grab a cup
Bottoms up!Hey! Bottoms up!

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