

# Drink (feat. LMFAO) - Clean Radio Edit

Lil Jon

Yeah hey  
Yeah hey  
Yeah hey  
Yeah hey  
Time to have some drinks  
Lmfao, baby  
We came in the club to get real drunk  
And mother fucking party  
How about you  
Let's goOne shot  
Two shot  
Three shot  
Four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
One shot  
Two shot  
Three shot  
Four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey

Pour me another one Champagne, vodka, don julio tequila  
Let's drink it all and get this party off the meter  
Ain't no saying no, no  
No I will stay to drink, drink  
I can drink so much I can't even fucking think, yeah  
Get this party jumping  
The beat is really pumping  
I see you little higher  
I need to tell your something  
Yeah you're looking sexy  
In your all pink  
Stop being late and have a fucking drink One shot  
Two shot  
Three shot  
Four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
One shot  
Two shot  
Three shot  
Four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one First off imma proud of this  
I walk in the club with the counts bitch  
Straighten up you gotta focus this  
My glass half empty, pour some shit

Matter of fact go ahead and drink that  
Couple more shots, they wake africa  
I peep that, now I need that  
You can pussy like a record, go ahead and leak that  
Is real fool to do up in the blaze  
Party rock rule we doin bout the case  
Champagne is like a players mades  
When a girl's act naughty and spray 'em up in the face  
Yeah, it feels like college  
I'll be the dude walking around with the beer goggles  
We surrounded by miles and it looks like 4th of July  
When they bring them bottlesOne shot  
Two shot  
Three shot  
Four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
One shot  
Two shot  
Three shot  
Four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another oneEverybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey

Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody  
Drink, drink, drink  
Drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey  
Drink, drink  
Drink, drink  
Pour me another one

Songwriters

ROBERT FRAZIER, ERIC DE LATORRE, DAMIEN LEROY, JONATHAN H. SMITH, STEFAN GORDY,  
SKYLER GORDY, MARK JAMES, STEFAN KENDAL GORDY, SKYLER HUSTEN GORDY  
Published by  
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>