

Drink - Soca Remix

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 go 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 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 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 made
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 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

KENDAL GORDY STEFAN, SKYLER HUSTEN GORDY, JONATHAN SMITH, DAMIEN LEROY,
ROBERT AIMES FRAZIER, MARK JAMES, ERIC DELATORRE
Published by
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT
US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>