Bottles Away

Madcap

We like to drink and we like to party
The VCB always gets a bit naughty
With the guiness in our hands and the buddah in our pants
We're gonna have a dandy old time7 p.m., we're on our way to Lucky Baldwins
Our pints are ready 'cause the bartender knows us
Ryan lit up a joint and it stunk up my car
Now we're tripping all the way to the barWe're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night longWe're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night longWe like to drink and we like to party
The VCB always gets a bit naughty
With the guiness in our hands and the buddah in our pants
We're gonna have a dandy old timePass me another one, the night has just begun
Pass me the Augustin and I'll be just fine
If we don't skimp on the tip, not one little bit
Cuco Maluco keep our drinks fresh like PachucoWe're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night longWe're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night longIt's 2 a.m. and I can't walk straight
Last call for alcohol, we'll be okay
Last Hefeweizen, it's on the way
We'll be okay, we'll be all rightYeah yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah yeah, yeah yeahWe're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night longWe're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night long

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