Cheers (Drink to That)

Rihanna

Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeahCheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeahDon't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses upAnd I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeahLife's too short to be sittin' 'round miserable People gon' talk whether you doing bad or good, yeah Got a drink on my mind and my mind on my money, yeah Looking so bomb, gonna find me a honey, yeahGot my Ray Bans on and I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, yeah Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeahCheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeahDon't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses upAnd I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah'Bout to hop on the bar, put it all on my card tonight, yeah Might be mad in the morning but you know we goin' hard tonight It's getting Coyote ugly up in here, no Tyra It's only up from here, no downward spiralGot my Ray Bans on and I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, yeah Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeahCheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeahDon't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses upAnd I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah

Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah(And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeahCheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeahDon't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses upAnd I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah(And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that)

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