

Nothin' but the Cooler Left

Chris Young

Been waitin' all week
About to bust loose
Got the party iced down in my off-shore igloo
Everybody's gatherin' around
Wherever we are that's where we're throwin' down Oh yeah, everybody grab a cold beer
Pop it open, raise it up in the air
Bump cans with your neighbor, yeah
Here's to good ole boys and country girls everywhere
Livin' loud, rockin' out to the sound of our favorite songs
Y'all sing along, this night ain't over yet
We're gonna stay right here 'til there's nothing but the cooler left Ain't gonna waste one drop of this Friday night
Been buildin' up a thirst for a hell of a time
Got my boots on and ready to kick it off, brother
If you're runnin' low, holler throw me another Oh yeah, everybody grab a cold beer
Pop it open, raise it up in the air
Bump cans with your neighbor, yeah
Here's to good ole boys and country girls everywhere
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Y'all sing along, this night ain't over yet
We're gonna stay right here 'til there's nothing but the cooler left Oh yeah, everybody grab a cold beer
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Livin' loud, rockin' out to the sound of our favorite songs
Y'all sing along, this night ain't over yet
We're gonna be right here
Yeah, we're gonna stay right here 'til there's nothing but the cooler left Yeah, dance along, drink along
Come on, get your party on
Everybody with me 'til there's nothin' but the cooler left
Sip it son, shotgun
Either way we're ending up a couple past tipsy
With nothin' but the cooler left

Songwriters

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