

# Cheers (feat. Tyga)

## Ian Thomas

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Tyga]  
Audemars, Royal Oak baby  
Look up in the sky, I'm a star baby  
How could you not want to shine crazy  
Hold it up, make a toast baby[Ian Thomas]  
Cheers to the weekend  
Cheers to the fact  
Spending every night like it's never coming back  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
Cheers to the people in the club to the partyThrow your fingers in the air  
Flashing lights moving everywhere  
Girls in the club  
Falling on the floor  
I bet they be falling for me  
My homies ordering everything they want  
Cash cash money  
Floating over my zone  
Don't worry I've got this under control  
That's right!  
That's right!  
I do it like thatFrom the evening till the morning  
From the morning till the evening  
From the ceiling to the floor baby come on & get itCheers to the weekend  
Cheers to the fact  
Spending every night like it's never coming back  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
Cheers to the people in the club to the partyCheers to the money  
Cheers to my ex  
Cheers to the future  
Cheers to my next  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
Cheers to the people in the club to the partyLet's do this one more time and let's celebrate everything we

couldn't  
The sun is up but we ain't stoppin'  
It's all good You better raise up to the sky  
Think about the road we travelled  
I will do this again to show you  
How we do From the evening till the morning  
From the morning till the evening  
From the ceiling to the floor baby c'mon get it Cheers to the weekend  
Cheers to the fact  
Spending every night like it's never coming back  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party [Tyga]  
I'll get it, if you ain't got it  
Cartier, champagne  
What you know about it?  
I'm well resided, mansion  
Can't even hide it  
It's the weekend, got Mary & molly  
No shit, you the shit  
Innocent  
Light it up like it's incense, don't it make sense?  
We gon' party 'til the roof cave  
Make a toast, one hell of a day [Ian Thomas]  
Cheers to the weekend  
Cheers to the fact  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
No no no  
Cheers to the money  
Cheers to my ex  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party Cheers to the weekend  
Cheers to the fact  
Spending every night like it's never coming back  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party  
Cheers to the people in the club to the party Cheers to the money  
Cheers to my ex  
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