

# Irish Celebration

## Macelmore

I'm an Irishman  
Leather weathered Irish skin  
Beard orange as the sunset over the flag  
In the night sky we fly it in  
Pride for the life we fight to live  
History, I write with it  
Spit it with the dialect  
And this is a celebration of course  
The green, white, orange  
And when they pulled up on that shore  
First generation born  
Toast to those that made it on a boat to New York  
And when the English came the colonizer came  
They filled up bottles of gasoline, turned 'em into balls of flame  
And hurled 'em to protect what's ours  
Don't touch these lucky charms  
Whole bunch of Irish screaming "Fuck the London Guard"  
I'm kidding not dissin' London, this bloody war  
But go against the Irish and get a bloody jaw  
Preaching nonviolence but reminds of the scars  
And the bias, put a pint up everybody sing a song  
We put our glass to the sky and lift up  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya  
So raise a pint for the people that aren't with us  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya  
We put our glass to the sky and lift up  
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So raise a pint for the people that aren't with us  
  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya  
From New England to New Brunswick  
Galway to Dublin  
A rebellious nation of freckled face hustlers  
Heart, blue collared workers and family  
My heritage, proud to be a Haggerty  
Now with whiskey in our veins  
Claiming were the bravest men  
I drank Old Crow, but pretended it was Jameson  
Dad sipped Guinness, I sipped Old English

'Til he sat me down at 16 and said "boy, this is what a beer is"  
I put down the drink, couldn't drink like a gentleman  
That doesn't mean I can't make a drinking song for the rest of 'em  
Challenge us in football, yeah we might lose  
But don't put us next to a bar stool  
We take the history, script it in song  
Light the torch then you pass it on  
That's right I said, lineage through the rhythm we script it from the palm  
and we give til' Ireland is on  
Bottoms Up  
We put our glass to the sky and lift up  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya  
So raise a pint for the people that aren't with us  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya  
We put our glass to the sky and lift up  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya  
So raise a pint for the people that aren't with us  
And live tonight 'cause you can't take it with ya

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