

# Bottoms Up

Nickelback

Hey! Who's coming with me?  
To kick a hole in the sky  
I love the whiskey  
Lets drink that shit till it's dry  
So grab a Jim B, JD  
Whatever you need  
Have a shot from the bottom  
Doesn't matter to me

'Nother round, fill her up  
Hammer down, grab a cup  
Bottoms up!

(YEAH!) This is what it's all about  
No one can slow us down  
We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out  
(BOTTOMS UP!) Hell can't handle all of us  
So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out

'Nother round, fill her up  
Hammer down, grab a cup  
Bottoms up!

So grab your best friend  
And make your way to the bar  
But keep your distance  
We're gonna light it on fire  
We're drink black tooth, 80% Proof  
Straight gasoline  
Slam as much can take and hand the bottle to me

'Nother round, fill her up  
Hammer down, grab a cup  
Bottoms up!  
(YEAH!) This is what it's all about  
No one can slow us down  
We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out  
(BOTTOMS UP!) Hell can't handle all of us  
So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out

'Nother round, fill her up  
Hammer down, grab a cup  
Bottoms up!

This is what it's all about  
No one can slow us down  
We ain't gonna stop until they throw us all out  
Hell can't handle all of us  
So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out

(YEAH!) This is what it's all about  
No one can slow us down  
We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out  
(BOTTOMS UP!) Hell can't handle all of us

So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' ever drop until it all runs out

'Nother round, fill her up  
Hammer down, grab a cup  
Bottoms up!

'Nother round, fill her up  
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Hey! Bottoms up!