

Cheers (Drink to That)

Rihanna

Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah
Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah

Cheers to the fricken' weekend
I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah
Oh, let the Jameson sink in
I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah

Don't let the bastards get you down
Turn it around with another round
There's a party at the bar
Everybody putcha glasses up

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

Life'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, yeah

Got my Ray Bans on and I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, yeah
Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeah

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(And I drink to that)
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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 spiral

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Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeah

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(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)
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(And I drink to that)
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