

Fill in the gaps

Who's coming with me,
to kick a hole in the sky
I love the whiskey,
let's drink that shit till it's dry.
So grab a Jim Beam, JD,
(1) you need.
Have a shot from the bottle,
doesn't matter to me.
'Nother round, fill 'er up,
hammer down, grab a cup,
(2) up!
This is what it's all about,
no one can slow us down.
We ain't gonna stop (3) the clock runs out.
-Bottoms up-
Hell can't handle all of us,
so get your (4) up.
Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out.
'Nother round, fill 'er up,
hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!
Oh, bottoms up!
So grab your best friends
and make your way to the bar.
But keep your distance,
we're gonna light it on fire.
We're drinking black tooth,
80 proof, straight gasoline.
Slam as much as you can take
and hand the bottle to me.
'Nother round, fill 'er up,

This is what it's all about,
no one can slow us down.
We ain't gonna stop until the clock (5) out.
-Bottoms up-
Hell can't handle all of us,
so get (6) bottles up.
Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out.
'Nother round, fill 'er up,
hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!
Oh, (7) 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' every drop (8) it all runs out.
(9) is what it's all about,
no one can slow us down.
We ain't gonna stop until the (10) runs out.
-Bottoms up-
Hell can't handle all of us,
so get your bottles up.
Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out.
'Nother round, fill 'er up,
hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!
'Nother round, fill 'er up,
hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!
Hey! Bottoms up.



- 1. whatever
- 2. bottoms
- 3. until
- 4. bottles
- 5. runs
- 6. your
- 7. bottoms
- 8. until
- 9. This
- 10. clock

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