

## Fill in the gaps

| Who's (1)                                  | with me,           |                | This is what it's all about,                  |     |
|--|--------------------|----------------|---|-----|
| to kick a hole in the sky                  |                    |                | no one can slow us down.                      |     |
| I love the whiskey,                        |                    |                | We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out. |     |
| let's drink that shit (2) it's dry.        |                    |                | -Bottoms up-                                  |     |
| So grab a Jim Beam, JD,                    |                    |                | Hell can't handle all of us,                  |     |
| whatever you need.                         |                    |                | so get your bottles up.                       |     |
| Have a shot from the bottle,               |                    |                | Drinkin' (7) drop until it all runs out.      |     |
| doesn't matter to me.                      |                    |                | 'Nother round, fill 'er up,                   |     |
| 'Nother round, fill 'er up ,               |                    |                | hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!          |     |
| hammer down, grab a cup,                   |                    |                | Oh, bottoms up.                               |     |
| bottoms up!                                |                    |                | This is what it's all about,                  |     |
| This is what it's all about,               |                    |                | no one can slow us down.                      |     |
| no one can slow us down.                   |                    |                | We ain't gonna stop                           |     |
| We ain't gonna (3)                         | (4)                | the clock runs | until they throw us all out.                  |     |
| out.                                       |                    |                | (8) can't handle all of us,                   |     |
| -Bottoms up-                               |                    |                | so get your bottles up.                       |     |
| Hell can't handle all of us,               |                    |                | Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out.    |     |
| so get your bottles up.                    |                    |                | This is (9) it's all about,                   |     |
| Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out. |                    |                | no one can slow us down.                      |     |
| 'Nother round, fill 'er up,                |                    |                | We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out. |     |
| hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!       |                    |                | -Bottoms up-                                  |     |
| Oh, bottoms up!                            |                    |                | Hell can't handle all of us,                  |     |
| So grab your best friends                  |                    |                | so get your bottles up.                       |     |
| and make your way to the bar.              |                    |                | Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out.    |     |
| But keep your distance,                    |                    |                | 'Nother round, fill 'er up,                   |     |
| we're gonna light it on fire.              |                    |                | hammer down, grab a cup, (10)                 | up! |
| We're drinking black tooth,                |                    |                | 'Nother round, fill 'er up,                   |     |
| 80 proof, straight gasoline.               |                    |                | hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!          |     |
| Slam as much as you can take               |                    |                | Hey! Bottoms up.                              |     |
| and hand the bottle to me                  |                    |                |   |     |
| 'Nother round, fill 'er up,                |                    |                |   |     |
| (5) down                                   | n, grab a cup, (6) |                |   |     |
| ınl  |                    |                |   |     |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. coming
- 2. till
- 3. stop
- 4. until
- 5. hammer
- 6. bottoms
- 7. every
- 8. Hell
- 9. what
- 10. bottoms