

# Bottoms Up

## Nickelback

Hey!  
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, J.D., whatever you need  
Have a shot from the bottle, doesn't matter to me  
Another round, fill 'er up  
Hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up (Hey, 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  
I can handle all of us  
So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out  
Another round, fill 'er up  
Hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up  
Ohh, 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 drinking black tooth, 80 proof, straight gasoline  
Slam as much as you can take and hand the bottle to me  
Another round, fill 'er up,  
Hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!  
(Hey, 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  
I can handle all of us  
So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out  
Another round, fill 'er up,  
Hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!  
Ohh, 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  
I can handle all of us  
So get your bottles up  
Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out  
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' 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!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>