

# Drink

## Lil Jon

Yeah hey, yeah hey, yeah hey, yeah hey  
Time to have some drinks, LMFAO, baby  
We came in the club to get real fucked up  
And motherfuckin' party, how about you, let's go  
One shot, two shot, three shot, four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
One shot, two shot, three shot, four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink,  
drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody pour me another one, hey, pour  
me another one  
Hey, pour me another one, hey, pour me another one  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one  
Champagne, vodka, Don Julio tequila  
Let's drink it all and get this party off the meter, hey  
Ain't no saying no, no, no, your ass needs a drink, drink  
I don' drink so much I can't even fucking think, yeah  
Damn, this party jumpin', the bass is really  
bumpin'  
I see a little hottie, I need to tell her something  
Yeah, you're looking sexy in your all pink  
Stop being lame and have a fucking drink, let's go  
One shot, two shot, three shot, four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
One shot, two shot, three shot, four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink,  
drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody, pour me another one, pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one  
First off, I'm a pro at this  
I walk in the club with the coldest bitch  
Straighten up, you better focus bitch  
My glass half empty, pour some shit  
Matter of fact, go ahead and drink that  
Couple more shots, yeah where your freak at  
I peep that, now I need that  
Treat your pussy like a record, go ahead and leak that  
It's Red Foo, that dude up in the place  
Party rock crew, we doin' it by the case  
Champagne is like a player's mace

When the girl's act naughty we spray 'em up in the face Yeah, it feels like college  
I'll be the dude walking around with the beer goggles  
We surrounded by models  
'Cause it looks like 4th of July when they bring them bottles One shot, two shot, three shot, four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more  
One shot, two shot, three shot, four  
Take the bottle to the head and one fucking more Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink,  
drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink Everybody, pour me another one, hey, pour  
me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one, hey  
Pour me another one, hey, pour me another one Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink,  
drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Everybody, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Hey, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, pour me another one  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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