

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, whatever you need. Have a shot from the bottle, doesn't matter to me. 'Nother round, fill 'er up , hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! This is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ up. Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out. 'Nother round, fill 'er up, hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! up! Oh, (3)\_\_\_ So grab your best friends and make your way to the bar. But keep your distance, we're gonna (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ it on fire. We're drinking black tooth, 80 proof, straight gasoline. Slam as much as you can take and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the bottle to me. 'Nother round, fill 'er up, hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. what
- 2. bottles
- 3. bottoms
- 4. light
- 5. hand
- 6. bottles
- 7. every
- 8. until
- 9. runs

## Fill in the gaps