

Fill in the gaps

| Who's coming (1) 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 (8) out. |
| let's drink that shit till 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 (2) the bottle, | Drinkin' every 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) until the clock runs out. | until they throw us all out. |
| -Bottoms up- | Hell can't handle all of us, |
| Hell can't handle all of us, | so get your bottles up. |
| so get your bottles up. | Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out. |
| Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out. | (9) is what it's all about, |
| 'Nother round, fill 'er up, | no one can slow us down. |
| hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! | We ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out. |
| Oh, bottoms up! | -Bottoms up- |
| So (4) (5) best friends | Hell can't (10) all of us, |
| and make your way to the bar. | so get your bottles up. |
| But keep your distance, | Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out. |
| we're gonna light it on fire. | 'Nother round, fill 'er up, |
| We're (6) tooth, | hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! |
| 80 proof, straight gasoline. | 'Nother round, fill 'er up, |
| Slam as much as you can take | hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! |
| and hand the bottle to me. | Hey! Bottoms up. |
| 'Nother round, fill 'er up, | |
| hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! | |
| | |



- 1. with
- 2. from
- 3. stop
- 4. grab
- 5. your
- 6. drinking
- 7. black
- 8. runs
- 9. This
- 10. handle

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