

hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!

## Fill in the gaps

| Who's coming with me,                         |           | This is what it's all about,               |                    |
|---|-----------|--|--------------------|
| to (1) a hole in the sky                      |           | no one can slow us down.                   |                    |
| love the whiskey,                             |           | We ain't gonna stop (5)                    | the clock runs out |
| et'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 from 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!       |                    |
| nammer down, grab a cup,                      |           | Oh, bottoms up.                            |                    |
| pottoms 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 stop until the clock runs out. |           | until (6) 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 (7)       | out.               |
| Orinkin' every drop (2) it all                | runs out. | This is what it's all about,               |                    |
| Nother round, fill 'er up,                    |           | no one can slow us down.                   |                    |
| nammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up!          |           | We ain't gonna stop (8) the clock runs out |                    |
| Oh, bottoms up!                               |           | -Bottoms up-                               |                    |
| So (3) your best friends                      |           | Hell can't handle 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, (9) 'er up,                 |                    |
| We're drinking black tooth,                   |           | hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms u         | ıp!                |
| 30 proof, (4) gasolir                         | ne.       | 'Nother round, (10) '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,                    |           |  |                    |



- 1. kick
- 2. until
- 3. grab
- 4. straight
- 5. until
- 6. they
- 7. runs
- 8. until
- 9. fill
- 10. fill

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