

Who's coming with me, to kick a hole in the sky I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up. Drinkin' every drop (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it all runs out. 'Nother round, fill 'er up, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ down, grab a cup, bottoms up! Oh, bottoms up! So grab your best friends 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, (5)\_ gasoline. Slam as much as you can take and hand 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 bottles up. Drinkin' every drop until it all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 until they (7)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ us all out. Hell can't handle all of us, so get your bottles up. Drinkin' every drop until it all runs out. \_\_\_\_\_ is what it's all about, (8)\_\_\_\_ 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, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a cup, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ up! 'Nother round, fill 'er up, hammer down, grab a cup, bottoms up! Hey! Bottoms up.



- 1. love
- 2. bottles
- 3. until
- 4. hammer
- 5. straight
- 6. runs
- 7. throw
- 8. This
- 9. grab
- 10. bottoms

## Fill in the gaps