MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Smash "Cheers"

Visit "Cheers" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Cheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Don't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses up And I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Life's too short to be sittin' 'round miserable People gon' talk whether you doing bad or good, yeah Got a drink on my mind and my mind on my money, yeah Looking so bomb, gonna find me a honey, yeah Got my Ray Bans on and I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, veah Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeah Cheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Don't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses up And I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah 'Bout to hop on the bar, put it all on my card tonight, yeah Might be mad in the morning but you know we goin' hard tonight

It's getting Coyote ugly up in here, no Tyra It's only up from here, no downward spiral Got my Ray Bans on and I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, veah Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeah Cheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Don't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses up And I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Cheers to the fricken' weekend I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Oh, let the Jameson sink in I drink to that, yeah-e-yeah Don't let the bastards get you down Turn it around with another round There's a party at the bar Everybody putcha glasses up And I drink to that Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (I drink to that) Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah Yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah, yeah-e-yeah (And I drink to that)

Visit <u>Smash</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.