

# Bottoms Up (feat. T.I.)

Brantley Gilbert

I see you and me riding like Bonnie and Clyde  
Goin ninety five burning down one twenty nine yeah  
Looking for the law, while I push my luck  
She's ridin shot gun like it ain't no thing Turn the radio up so the girl can sing right  
Pull into the party like, "Y'all wassup" Tonight is bottoms up  
Throw it on down  
Rock this quiet, little country town  
Get up  
Drop a tailgate on ya truck  
Find a keg and fill ya cup up  
Kick it on back  
Pretty little mama lookin at ya like that  
Make ya wanna slide on in like, "Girl, what's up"  
Yeah tonight is bottoms up  
Get em up  
Tonight is bottoms up  
Get em up Damn Girl I gotta tip my hat  
Never thought a country song would make you move like that, yeah  
And she's doing it in daisy dukes  
Girl she's got ya tappin on a boys shoulder  
Hey dog check this out  
Man, it's how them girls do it in the dirty south, yeah  
She'll have you on your knee, "Can I marry you?" Yeah tonight is bottoms up Throw it on down  
Rock this quiet, little country town  
Get up  
Drop a tailgate on ya truck  
Find a keg and fill ya cup up  
Kick it on back Pretty little mama lookin at ya like that  
Make ya wanna slide on in like, "Girl, what's up"  
Yeah tonight is bottoms up  
Get em up  
Tonight is bottoms up  
Get em up, get em up, get em up Ok, usually when you see me I'm a pretty nice guy,  
Pretty girl drinkin with me claimin now get high, oh.  
Yeah you say shawty, betcha you do tonight.  
You probably ran into me in your neighborhood,  
When a hustler gained hood, he was a bad full of goodie,  
The up  
John  
Double get told,  
Shawty she a do it and I betchu she'll prove me right.  
(So pop a bottle turn it up to the sky) Let's give a toast to the good times

All y'all get your drinks up high  
Everybody feelin alright  
Damn rightCause tonight it's bottoms up  
Throw it on down  
Rock this quiet, little country town  
And get up, drop a tailgate on ya truck  
Find a keg and fill ya cup up  
Kick it on back  
Pretty little mama lookin at ya like that  
Make ya wanna slide on in like, "Girl, what's up"Tonight is bottoms up  
Throw it on down  
Rock this quiet, little country town  
And get up, drop a tailgate on ya truck  
Find a keg and fill ya cup up  
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Pretty little mama lookin at ya like that  
Make ya wanna slide on in like, "Girl, what's up"  
Yeah tonight is bottoms up  
Get em up  
Tonight is bottoms up  
Get em up

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