

# Nothin' But the Cooler Left

Chris Young

Been waitin' all week  
About to bust loose  
Got the party iced down in my off-shore igloo  
Everybody's gatherin' around  
Wherever we are that's where we're throwin' down  
Oh yeah, everybody grab a cold beer  
Pop it open, raise it up in the air  
Bump cans with your neighbor, yeah  
Here's to good ole boys and country girls everywhere  
Livin' loud, rockin' out to the sound of our favorite songs  
Y'all sing along, this night ain't over yet  
We're gonna stay right here 'til there's nothing but the cooler left  
Ain't gonna waste one drop of  
this Friday night  
Been buildin' up a thirst for a hell of a time  
Got my boots on and ready to kick it off, brother  
If you're runnin' low, holler throw me another  
Oh yeah, everybody grab a cold beer  
Pop it open, raise it up in the air  
Bump cans with your neighbor, yeah  
Here's to good ole boys and country girls everywhere  
Livin' loud, rockin' out to the sound of our favorite songs  
Y'all sing along, this night ain't over yet  
We're gonna stay right here 'til there's nothing but the cooler left  
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cold beer  
Pop it open, raise it up in the air  
Bump cans with your neighbor, yeah  
Here's to good ole boys and country girls everywhere  
Livin' loud, rockin' out to the sound of our favorite songs  
Y'all sing along, this night ain't over yet  
We're gonna be right here  
Yeah, we're gonna stay right here 'til there's nothing but the cooler left  
Yeah, dance along, drink along  
Come on, get your party on  
Everybody with me 'til there's nothin' but the cooler left  
Sip it son, shotgun  
Either way we're ending up a couple past tipsy  
With nothin' but the cooler left

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>