

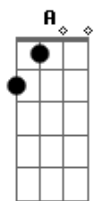
Rihanna - Cheers

Tom: A

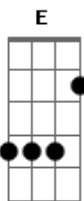
Cheers to the fricken' weekend
 I drink to that, yeah yeah
 Oh let the jameson sink in
 I drink to that, yeah yeah
 Don't let the bastards get ya down
 Turn it around with another round
 There's a party at the bar everybody putcha glasses up and
 I drink to that
 I drink to that
 Life's too short to 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
 Got on my Ray-Ban
 And I'm feeling
 I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, yeah
 Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeah-ah-ah-ah
 Cheers to the fricken' weekend
 I drink to that, yeah yeah
 Oh let the jameson sink in
 I drink to that, yeah yeah
 Don't let the bastards get ya down

Turn it around with another round
 There's a party at the bar everybody putcha glasses up and
 I drink to that
 I drink to that
 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 raybands on and I'm feelin' hella cool tonight, yeah
 Everybody's vibin' so don't nobody start a fight, yeahh
 Cheers to the fricken' weekend
 I drink to that, yeah yeah
 Oh let the jameson sink in
 I drink to that, yeah yeah
 Don't let the bastards get ya down
 Turn it around with another round
 There's a party at the bar everybody putcha glasses up and
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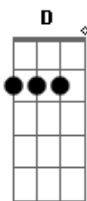
Acordes



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