

## cheers

Blackbear

Cheers, here's to nothin'  
Hope the tears were for somethin'  
Can we drink, drink to nothing?  
Can we toast to the pain?

Let's toast to the pain  
Walkin' through West LA  
Vivienne Westwood chain  
Swinging like my mood  
Sit around and watch cartoons  
In the crib, sipping tea  
Bad bitches on Zoom

I don't care that I'm alone, I just wanna die happy  
Make a couple M's, invest it back and make it last me  
I wanna see my friends and I don't wanna be depressed  
Let's toast to the pain and let's toast to the stress, like

Cheers, here's to nothin'  
Hope the tears were for somethin'  
Can we drink, drink to nothing?  
Can we toast to the pain?  
Yeah, cheers, here's to nothin'  
Can we drink, drink to something?  
Here's the year of feeling nothing  
Can we toast to the pain?

Let's toast to the pain  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Yeah, yeah, let's toast to the pain  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na

Let's toast to bad days  
Turn the pain into champagne  
Jordan Dior on lace  
Can't make up my mood, switch whips like I switch my shoes  
I'm sending every texts with balloons

'Cause I'm sick of being sad, I just wanna be happy  
Sick of reminiscing, wanna put it all past me  
I miss my friends but my friends are all depressed

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Can we toast to the pain?  
Yeah, cheers, here's to nothin'  
Can we drink, drink to something?  
Here's the year of feeling nothing  
Can we toast to the pain?

Let's toast to the pain  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na

Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Yeah, yeah, let's toast to the pain  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na

Yeah-yup, okay  
I got a joint rolled up  
Call up the gang 'cause I just pulled up  
Diamonds in my chain, quit the hate, move up  
Always first place, I don't hang with losers  
And I done seen way too many problems, today, I just need a bottle  
And a bad lil' model, she don't need no title  
When I'm smokin' on loud, so is everyone around 'em  
And man the checks keep comin' so my hands keep countin' like, "Damn"  
Roll me somethin', I don't pass, I keep on puffin'  
And them cones she keep on stuffin' every day we get high  
I ain't makin' no plans, if I'm late, blame it on somethin' (Somethin')  
Tell 'em don't need to wait 'cause I'm takin' all day  
All work, no play, don't relate, so what?  
I'm fillin' my cup, yeah-yup

Cheers, here's to nothin'  
Hope the tears were for somethin'  
Can we drink, drink to nothing?  
Can we toast to the pain?  
Yeah, cheers, here's to nothin'  
Can we drink, drink to something?  
Here's the years of feeling nothing (Yeah, yup)  
Can we toast to the pain? (Uh-huh, yeah)

Let's toast to the pain  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Yeah, yeah, let's toast to the pain  
Na-na, na-na, na-na, na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Na-na, na-na, na-na

Cheers, here's to nothin'  
Hope the tears were for somethin'  
Can we drink, drink to nothing?  
Can we toast to the pain?  
Let's toast to the pain