It's a blurry night, blue lights
Budweiser glow
It's a hair down, hands up, cover band show
It's Christmas lights across the room
It's got two hands to order two
It's a solo, for a yolo and anything goes

It's gone its
P A R T why not tonight
Lets keep on twistin' the throttle until tonight hits tomorrow
Lets get some reality off of our minds
You know the beer is all cold, the girls are all hot
So P A R T why not

It's a snapshot, its a drunk text You should be here Its the right song on a six string Shifting our gears Its bare feet on the table top Its lights come on but we don't stop

Its a shotski full of whiskey And its getting weird

It's gone its
P A R T why not tonight
Lets keep on twistin' the throttle until tonight hits tomorrow
Lets get some reality off of our minds
You know the beer is all cold, the girls are all hot
So P A R T why not

Its a solo, full of yolo
And we both know that you wanna
P A R T why not tonight
Lets keep on twistin' the throttle until tonight hits tomorrow
Lets get some reality off of our minds
You know the beer is all cold, you're so hot
So P A R T why not

P A R T why not tonight P A R T why not tonight