Fill 'er up again, I need another round Yeah, I'm cuttin' loose 'cause I'm all wound up And I, I wanna knock 'em down So fill 'er up again

I'm talkin' ice cold and a hundred proof
Like an old jukebox needle, I'm gettin' in my groove
I'm gonna need a whole lot more
'Fore the night is through

So fill 'er up again, I need another round
Yeah, I'm cuttin' loose 'cause I'm all wound up
And I, I wanna knock 'em down
So let it rain and drop that twang
That heartbroke, gettin' over, gonna have a good time with all
my rowdy friends
So fill 'er up again

Lots of pretty girls in here from wall to wall Tryin' to get me tequila bound with that lime and salt But when the beat finds my boots
I'm gonna dance with them all

So fill 'er up again, I need another round
Yeah, I'm cuttin' loose 'cause I'm all wound up
And I, I wanna knock 'em down
So let it rain and drop that twang
Yeah, might be up all night chasin' that good time with all my
rowdy friends
But until then, fill 'er up again
Fill 'er up again
Fill 'er up again
Fill 'er up again

Thank ya!