

Bottles Away

Madcap

We like to drink and we like to party
The VCB always gets a bit naughty
With the guiness in our hands
and the buddah in our pants
We're gonna have a dandy old time
Seven PM, we're on our way to Lucky Baldwins
Our pints are ready 'cause the bartender knows us
Ryan lit up a joint and it stunk up my car
Now we're tripping all the way to the bar

We're gonna get loose
Till the sun comes up tomorrow morning
We're gonna party all night long

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The VCB always gets a bit naughty
With the guiness in our hands
and the buddah in our pants
We're gonna have a dandy old time
Pass me another one
The night has just begun
Pass me the Augustijn
and I'll be just fine
If we don't kimp on the tip
Not one little bit
Cuco Maluco will keep our drinks
Fresh like Pachuco

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It's 2 AM and I can't walk straight
Last call for alcohol, we'll be okay
Last Hefeweizen, it's on the way
We'll be okay, we'll be all right
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

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