

Drink Up

Trisha Yearwood

Sometimes it's a shot of whiskey nursing a broken heart
And sometimes it's coffee cause last night you played too hard
Cold Coca Cola at a baseball game
Cool you off beer, 99 in the shade
Lemons that you made into lemonade
Whatever you got in your cup
Drink up

Sip it, chug it, shoot it, raise it high
Don't waste it, taste every drop of this life
Yeah toast it, chase it down until it's dry
Drink up
Mmm, whatever you got in your cup

Sometimes it's a koozie in a tailgate parking lot
Sometimes it's a long stem glass, high class, cause your rich c
ousin tied the knot
Yeah but we're all here for a good time, good time, not a long
time that's right
So drink up

Sip it, chug it, shoot it, raise it high
Don't waste it, taste every drop of this life
Yeah toast it, chase it down until it's dry
Drink up
Mmm, whatever you got in your cup
Drink up
Mmm, whatever you got in your cup

Yeah sip it, chug it, shoot it, raise it high
Don't waste it, taste every drop of this life
Yeah toast it, chase it down until it's dry

Sip it, chug it, shoot it, raise it high
Don't waste it, taste every drop of this life
Yeah toast it, chase it down until it's dry
Drink up, drink up, drink up
Mmm, whatever you got in your cup