

[Chorus]

A

Red solo cup
I fill you up

Bm

Let's have a party

E

Let's have a party

A

I love you, red solo cup
I lift you up

Bm

Proceed to party

E

Proceed to party

[Verse]

A

Now, I really love how you're easy to stack

But I really hate how you're easy to crack

Bm

'Cause when beer runs down in front of my pack

E

A

Well, that, my friends, is quite yucky

A

But I have to admit that the ladies get smitten

Admirin' at how sharply my first name is written

Bm

On you with a Sharpie when I get to hittin'

E

A

When I get to hittin' on them to help me get lucky

[Chorus]

A

Red solo cup
I fill you up

Bm

Let's have a party

E

Let's have a party

A

I love you, red solo cup
I lift you up

Bm

Proceed to party

E

Proceed to party

[Verse]

A

Now, I've seen you in blue and I've seen you in yellow

But only you, red, will do for this fellow

Bm

'Cause you are the Abbot to my Costello

E

A

And you are the Fruit to my Loom

A

Red solo cup, you're more than just plastic

You're more than amazing, you're more than fantastic

Bm

And believe me that I am not the least bit sarcastic

E

A

When I look at you and say

[Bridge]

N.C.

Red solo cup, you're not just a cup
(No! No! No! God, no!)
You're my-you're my (Friend?) friend
(Friend x3; Life-long)
Thank you for being my friend

[Chorus]

B

Red solo cup

I fill you up

C#m

Let's have a party

F#

Let's have a party

B

I love you, red solo cup

I lift you up

C#m

Proceed to party

F#

Proceed to party

Repeat Chorus 2 until the end of the song.