

Red Solo Cup
Toby Keith

[Intro]

A **E** x2
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

[Verse]

A
Now, red solo cup is the best receptical
For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals
Bm
And you, sir, do not have a pair of testicals
E **A**
If you prefer drinkin' from glass
A
Hey, red solo cup is cheap and disposable
And in fourteen years, they are decomposable
Bm
And unlike my home, they are not foreclosable
E **A**
Freddy mac can kiss my ass

Whoo!

[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 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 On them to help me get lucky **A**

[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 And you are the Fruit to my Loom **A**
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 When I look at you and say **A**

[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.