

Toby Keith - Red Solo Cup (Album: Clancy's Tavern (2011))

!!! CAPO 2nd fret !!!

Intro: G D~

G, G, Am, D,

Now, red solo cup is the best receptacle

For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals

And you, sir, do not have a pair of testicles

If you prefer drinkin' from glass

Hey, red solo cup is cheap and disposable

And in fourteen years, they are decomposable

And unlike my home, they are not foreclosable

Freddy Mac can kiss my ass

Red solo cup, I fill you up

Let's have a party, Let's have a party

I love you, red solo cup, I lift you up

Proceed to party, Proceed to party

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

But I really hate how you're easy to crack

'Cause when beer runs down in front of my pack

Well, that, my friends, is quite yucky

But I have to admit that the ladies get smitten

Admirin' at how sharply my first name is written

On you with a Sharpie when I get to hittin'

on them to help me get lucky

[Chorus]

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

But only you, red, will do for this fellow

'Cause you are the Abbot to my Costello

And you are the Fruit to my Loom

Red solo cup, you're more than just plastic

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

And believe me that I am not the least bit sarcastic

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]