

Red Solo Cup - Toby Keith

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[G] [D] [G] [D]

Now a **[G]**red solo cup is the best receptacle
For barbecues tailgates fairs and festivals
And **[Am]**you sir do not have a pair of testicles
If **[D]**you prefer drinking from **[G]**glass

A **[G]**red solo cup is cheap and disposable
And in 14 years they are decomposable
And **[Am]**unlike my home they are not foreclosable
[D]Freddie-Mac can kiss my **[G]**ass woo

Chorus

***[G]**Red solo cup I fill you up
Lets have a **[Am]**party lets have a **[D]**party
I love you **[G]**red solo cup I lift you up
Proceed to **[Am]**party proceed to **[D]**party*

Now I **[G]**really love how you're easy to stack
But I really hate how you're easy to crack
Cuz when **[Am]**beer runs down the front of my back
Well **[D]**that my friends is quite **[G]**yucky

But **[G]**I have to admit the ladies get smitten
Admiring how sharply my first name is written
On **[Am]**you with a sharpie when I get to hittin'
on **[D]**them to help me get **[G]**lucky

(Chorus)

Now I've **[G]**seen you in blue and I've seen you in yellow
But only you in red will do for this fellow
Cuz **[Am]**you are the Abbot to my Costello
And **[D]**you are the fruit to my **[G]**loom

[G]Red solo cup your more than just plastic
You're more than amazing you're more than fantastic
And **[Am]**believe me when i'm not the least bit sarcastic
when **[D]**I look at you and **[G]**say:

[NC]Red solo cup, your not just a cup. You're my, you're my friend. (life long)
Thank you, for being my friend.

(Chorus) x3

