

Red Solo Cup

<p>[Intro]</p> <p>Bb F x2 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p>Bb Now, red solo cup is the best receptical For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals Cm And you, sir, do not have a pair of testicles F Bb If you prefer drinkin' from glass Bb Hey, red solo cup is cheap and disposable And in fourteen years, they are decomposable Cm And unlike my home, they are not foreclosable F Bb Freddy mac can kiss my ass</p> <p>Whoo!</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>Bb Red solo cup I fill you up Cm Let's have a party F Let's have a party Bb I love you, red solo cup I lift you up Cm Proceed to party F Proceed to party</p>	<p>[Verse]</p> <p>Bb Now, I really love how you're easy to stack</p> <p>But I really hate how you're easy to crack Cm 'Cause when beer runs down in front of my pack F Bb Well, that, my friends, is quite yucky Bb But I have to admit that the ladies get smitten</p> <p>Admirin' at how sharply my first name is written Cm On you with a Sharpie when I get to hittin' F Bb On them to help me get lucky</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p>Bb Now, I've seen you in blue and I've seen you in yellow</p> <p>But only you, red, will do for this fellow Cm 'Cause you are the Abbot to my Costello F Bb And you are the Fruit to my Loom Bb Red solo cup, you're more than just plastic</p> <p>You're more than amazing, you're more than fantastic Cm And believe me that I am not the least bit sarcastic F F7 When I look at you and say</p> <p>[Bridge]</p> <p>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</p> <p>[Chorus] Repeat Chorus 2 until the end of the song</p>
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