

Red Solo Cup

Toby Keith

Play on the Actually 10th fret not the 12th so if you want too, you can say the 8th fret but it is the actually the 10th fret.

Lick in the Song:

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e-----|
a-----|
d-----|
g-----9---|
b-10-10-9-9-7-9-7-----|
e-----|
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Capo 2: Medium Fast strumming pattern

G

Now, red solo cup is the best receptical

For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals

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

D

G

If you prefer drinkin from glass

G

Hey, red solo cup is cheap and disposable

And in fourteen years, they are decomposable

And unlike my home, they are not foreclosable

D

G

Freddy mac can kiss my ass

Whoo!

Chorus:

G

Red solo cup

I fill you up

Am

Let s have a party

D

Let s have a party

G

I love you, red solo cup

I lift you up

Am

Proceed to party

D

Proceed to party

Verse 2:

G

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

D

G

Well, that, my friends, is quite yucky

G

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

D

G

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

Repeat the chorus

Verse 3:

G

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

D

G

And you are the Fruit to my Loom

G

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

D

G

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 2:

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

Repeat Chorus 2 until the end of the song.