

# Red Solo Cup

Toby Keith

Now, red solo cup is the best receptical  
For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals  
And you, sir, do not have a pair of testicals  
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, man, can kiss my assWhooh!

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 packWell, 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

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 partyProceed to party

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 fantasticAnd believe me that I am not the least bit  
sarcastic

When I look at you and say  
Red solo cup, you're not just a cup  
(No! No! No! God, no!)You're my-you're my (Friend?) friend  
(Friend, friend, friend, Life-long)  
Thank you for being my friend  
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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>