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 assWhoo!
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 https://www.songarea.com/