

# Red Solo Cup

[Toby Keith](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now a red solo cup is the best receptacle  
For barbecues tailgates fairs and festivals  
And you sir do not have a pair of testicles  
If you prefer drinking from glass A red solo cup is cheap and disposable  
And in fourteen years they are decomposable  
And unlike my home they are not fore-closable  
Freddie Mac can kiss my ass woo 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 your easy to stack  
But I really hate how your easy to crack  
'Cause when beer runs down the front of my back  
Well that my friends is quite yucky But I have to admit that the ladies get smitten  
Admiring 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 party proceed 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 my 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 fantastic  
And believe me that I'm not the least bit sarcastic  
When I look at you and say Red solo cup, you're not just a cup. (No, no, God no)  
You're my, you're my 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 Red solo cup, red solo cup (I fill you up, let's have a party)  
Let's have a party (Let's have a party) Let's have a party  
(Red solo cup) Oh red solo cup (I lift you up)

Let's have a party, proceed to party yeah yeah

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