

Glee - Red Solo Cup

Tom: G

Riffs:

Verso:

^G
Now, red solo cup is the best receptical
For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals

^{Am}
And you, sir, do not have a pair of testicals

^{D7} ^G
If you prefer drinkin' from glass

^G
Hey, red solo cup is cheap and dispoasble

And in fourteen years, they are decomposable

^{Am}
And unlike my home, they are not foreclosable

^{D7} ^G
Freddy mac can kiss my ass

^G
Red solo cup
I fill you up

^{Am}
Let's have a party

^{D7}
Let's have a party

^G
I love you, red solo cup
I lift you up

^{Am}
Proceed to party

^E
Proceed to party

Verso:

^G

Now, I've seen you in blue and I've seen you in yellow
But only you, red, will do for this fellow

^{Am}
'Cause you are the Abbot to my Costello

^{D7} ^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

^{Am}
And believe me that I am not the least bit sarcastic

^{D7} ^{D7}
When I look at you and say

Ponte:

N.D.

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

^A
Red solo cup
I fill you up

^{Bm}
Let's have a party

^{E7}
Let's have a party

^A
I love you, red solo cup

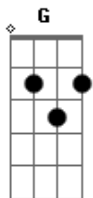
I lift you up

^{Bm}
Proceed to party

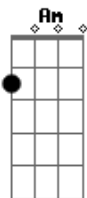
^{E7}
Proceed to party (2x)

Final: A2

Acordes



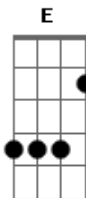
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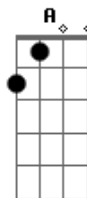
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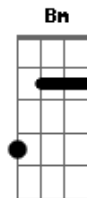
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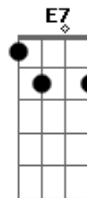
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