

# Glee - Red Solo Cup

Tom: G

Riffs:

Verso:

<sup>G</sup>  
Now, red solo cup is the best receptical  
For barbecues, tailgates, fairs, and festivals

<sup>Am</sup>  
And you, sir, do not have a pair of testicals

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
If you prefer drinkin' from glass

<sup>G</sup>  
Hey, red solo cup is cheap and dispoasble

And in fourteen years, they are decomposable

<sup>Am</sup>  
And unlike my home, they are not foreclosable

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Freddy mac can kiss my ass

<sup>G</sup>  
Red solo cup  
I fill you up

<sup>Am</sup>  
Let's have a party

<sup>D7</sup>  
Let's have a party

<sup>G</sup>  
I love you, red solo cup  
I lift you up

<sup>Am</sup>  
Proceed to party

<sup>E</sup>  
Proceed to party

Verso:

<sup>G</sup>

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

<sup>Am</sup>  
'Cause you are the Abbot to my Costello

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And you are the Fruit to my Loom

<sup>G</sup>  
Red solo cup, you're more than just plastic

You're more than amazing, you're more than fantastic

<sup>Am</sup>  
And believe me that I am not the least bit sarcastic

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
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

<sup>A</sup>  
Red solo cup  
I fill you up

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Let's have a party

<sup>E7</sup>  
Let's have a party

<sup>A</sup>  
I love you, red solo cup

I lift you up

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Proceed to party

<sup>E7</sup>  
Proceed to party (2x)

Final: A2

## Acordes

