

Thrift Shop by Macklemore And Ryan Lewis Ft. Wanz

Hey, Macklemore! Can we go thrift shopping?	What you knowin' about wearin' a fur fox skin?
What, what, what [many times]	I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching right through that
Bada, badada, bada [x9]	luggage
[Hook:]	One man's trash, that's another man's come-up
I'm gonna pop some tags	Thank your granddad for donating that plaid button-up shirt
Only got twenty dollars in my pocket	'Cause right now I'm up in her stuntin'
I - I - I'm hunting, looking for a come-up	I'm at the Goodwill, you can find me in the (Uptons)
This is fucking awesome	I'm not, I'm not sick of searchin' in that section (Uptons)
[Verse 1:]	Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
Nah, walk up to the club like, "What up? I got a big cock!"	I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, second-hand, I rock that
I'm so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	motherfucker
Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	The built-in onesie with the (5) on that
That people like, "Damn! That's a cold ass honkey."	motherfucker
Rollin' in, hella deep, headin' to the mezzanine,	I hit the party and they (6) in that motherfucker
Dressed in all pink, 'cept my gator shoes, those are green	They be like, "Oh, that Gucci - that's hella tight."
Draped in a leopard mink, girls standin' next to me	I'm like, "Yo - that's fifty dollars for a T-shirt."
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets	Limited edition, let's do some simple addition
(Piiissssss)	Fifty dollars for a T-shirt - that's just some ignorant bitch (shit)
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents! (Bag it)	I call that getting swindled and pimped (shit)
Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments	I call that getting tricked by a business
Passin' up on those moccasins someone else's been walkin'	That shirt's (7) dough
in	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
But me and grungy fuckin it man	hella don't
I am stuntin' and flossin' and	Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your grandpa's style,	Man you hella won't
No for (1) ask your grandpa - can I have his	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
hand-me-downs? (Thank you)	[Hook]
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	[Bridge:]
Dookie brown leather jacket that I (2) diggin'	I (8) your granddad's clothes
They had a (3) keyboard, I bought a broken	I look incredible
keyboard	I'm in this big ass coat
I bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a kneeboard	From that thrift shop down the road
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no	I look incredible (now come on man)
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	From that thrift shop (9) the (10) (let's
[Hook x2]	go)
[Verse 2:]	[Hook]
What you know (4) rockin' a wolf on your	Is that your grandma's coat?
noggin?	



- 1. real
- 2. found
- 3. broken
- 4. about
- 5. socks
- 6. stop
- 7. hella
- 8. wear
- 9. down
- 10. road

Fill in the gaps