

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 (1) 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 (6) section
[Verse 1:]	(Uptons)
Nah, walk up to the club like, "What up? I got a big cock!"	Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
I'm so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, second-hand, I rock that
Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	motherfucker
That people like, "Damn! That's a cold ass honkey."	The built-in onesie with the socks on that motherfucker
Rollin' in, hella deep, headin' to the mezzanine,	I hit the party and they stop in that motherfucker
Dressed in all pink, 'cept my (2) shoes, those	They be like, "Oh, that Gucci - that's hella tight."
are green	I'm like, "Yo - that's fifty dollars for a T-shirt."
Draped in a leopard mink, girls standin' next to me	Limited edition, let's do some simple addition
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets	Fifty (7) for a T-shirt - that's just some
(Piiissssss)	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 (8) dough
in	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
But me and (3) 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
l'ma take your grandpa's style, l'ma take (4)	Man you hella won't
grandpa's style,	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	[Hook]
hand-me-downs? (Thank you)	[Bridge:]
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	I wear your granddad's clothes
Dookie (5) leather jacket that I found diggin'	I look incredible
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken 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 (9) (big ass coat)
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	From that thrift shop (10) the road (let's go)
[Hook x2]	[Hook]
[Verse 2:]	Is that your grandma's coat?
What you know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?	



- 1. dollars
- 2. gator
- 3. grungy
- 4. your
- 5. brown
- 6. that
- 7. dollars
- 8. hella
- 9. coat
- 10. down

Fill in the gaps