SUB inglés

What you know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?

Fill in the gaps

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, badada [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 (6) jammies, second-hand,
I'm so pumped about some (1) from the thrift shop	I rock that motherfucker
Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	The built-in onesie with the socks on that motherfucker
That people like, "Damn! That's a cold ass honkey."	I hit the party and they stop in that motherfucker
Rollin' in, hella deep, headin' to the mezzanine,	They be like, "Oh, that Gucci - that's hella tight."
Dressed in all pink, 'cept my gator shoes, those 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 (7) simple addition
Probably shoulda washed this, smells (2) R. Kelly's	Fifty (8) for a T-shirt - that's just some
sheets	ignorant bitch (shit)
(Piiissssss)	I call that getting swindled and pimped (shit)
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents! (Bag it)	I call that getting tricked by a business
Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments	That shirt's hella dough
Passin' up on those moccasins someone else's been walkin'	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
in	hella don't
But me and grungy fuckin it man	Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
I am stuntin' and flossin' and	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	Man you hella won't
I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your 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 brown (3) jacket that I found diggin'	I look incredible
They had a broken keyboard, I (4) a broken	I'm in this big ass coat
keyboard	From that thrift shop (9) the road
I bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a kneeboard	I wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I look incredible (now come on man)
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game,	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
(5) no	From that thrift shop down the road (let's go)
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	[Hook]
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	Is that your grandma's coat?
[Hook x2]	
[Verse 2:]	



- 1. shit 2. like
- 3. leather
- 4. bought
- 5. hell
- 6. zebra
- 7. some
- 8. dollars
- 9. down

Fill in the gaps