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, bada [x9]	luggage
Hook:]	One man's trash, that's another man's come-up
'm gonna pop some tags	Thank your granddad for donating that plaid button-up shirt
Only got twenty dollars in my pocket	'Cause (5) now I'm up in her stuntin'
- 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
m so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	motherfucker
ce on the fringe, it's so (1) 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 some (6) addition
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets	Fifty dollars for a T-shirt - that's just (7) ignorant
Piiissssss)	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
n	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
But me and grungy fuckin it man	hella don't
am stuntin' and flossin' and	Peep game, (9) 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
ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your grandpa's style,	Man you hella won't
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
nand-me-downs? (Thank you)	[Hook]
elour jumpsuit and some house slippers	[Bridge:]
Dookie brown leather jacket that I found diggin'	I wear your granddad's clothes
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard	I look incredible
bought a (2) blanket, then I (3)	I'm in this big ass coat
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,	I look incredible (now come on man)
4) no	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	From that (10) shop down the road (let's go)
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	[Hook]
Hook x2]	Is that your grandma's coat?
Verse 2:]	



- 1. damn
- 2. skeet
- 3. bought
- 4. hell
- 5. right
- 6. simple
- 7. some
- 8. hella
- 9. come
- 10. thrift

Fill in the gaps