

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, 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 that section (Uptons)
[Verse 1:]	Your grammy, (4) aunty, your momma, your
Nah, walk up to the club like, "What up? I got a big cock!"	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 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 (5) that getting (6) by a
Passin' up on (2) moccasins someone else's	business
been walkin' in	That shirt's hella dough
But me and grungy fuckin it man	And (7) the same one as six other people in
I am stuntin' and flossin' and	this club is a hella don't
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your grandpa's style,	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
No for real - ask your (3) can I have his	Man you hella won't
hand-me-downs? (Thank you)	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	[Hook]
Dookie brown leather jacket that I found diggin'	[Bridge:]
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard	I wear your granddad's clothes
I bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a kneeboard	I look incredible
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I'm in this big ass coat
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no	From that thrift shop down the road
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	I wear (8) granddad's clothes (damn right)
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	I look incredible (now come on man)
[Hook x2]	I'm in (9) big ass coat (big ass coat)
[Hook x2] [Verse 2:]	
	I'm in (9) big ass coat (big ass coat)
[Verse 2:]	I'm in (9) big ass coat (big ass coat) From that thrift shop down the road (let's go)



- 1. dollars
- 2. those
- 3. grandpa
- 4. your
- 5. call
- 6. tricked
- 7. having
- 8. your
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps