

Fill in the gaps

Thrift Shop by Macklemore And Ryan Lewis Ft. Wanz

Lloy Modelement Con we as thrift shanning?	What you know in chaut waarin' a fur fay akin?
Hey, Macklemore! Can we go thrift shopping?	What you knowin' about wearin' a fur fox skin?
What, what, what, what [many times] Bada, badada, badada, bada [x9]	I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching right through that
[Hook:]	luggage 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, 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 (2) the thrift shop	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 (7) dollars for a T-shirt."
Draped in a leopard mink, girls standin' (3) to me	Limited edition, let's do (8) simple addition
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets	Fifty dollars for a T-shirt - that's just some 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 (4) someone	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
else's been walkin' 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 (5) and I'm hella happy that's a	Man you hella won't
bargain, bitch	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your grandpa's style,	[Hook]
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	[Bridge:]
hand-me-downs? (Thank you)	I wear (9) granddad's clothes
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	I look incredible
Dookie brown leather jacket that I found diggin'	I'm in this big ass coat
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard	From that thrift shop down the road
I bought a skeet blanket, (6) I bought a kneeboard	I wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I (10) incredible (now come on man)
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	From that thrift 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:]	is that your grandma o court
What you know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?	
what you know about rookin a woll on your noggin:	



- 1. dollars
- 2. from
- 3. next
- 4. moccasins
- 5. money
- 6. then
- 7. fifty
- 8. some
- 9. your
- 10. look

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