SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Thrift Shop by Macklemore And Ryan Lewis Ft. Wanz

Hey, Macklemore! Can we go (1) shopping?	What you knowin' about wearin' a fur fox skin?
What, what, what [many times]	I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching (7)
Bada, badada, badada [x9]	through that 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 zebra jammies, second-hand, I
I'm so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	(8) 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 (9) 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, (2) standin' next to	Limited edition, let's do some simple addition
me	Fifty dollars for a T-shirt - that's just some ignorant bitch (shit)
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets	I call that getting swindled and pimped (shit)
(Piiissssss)	I call that getting tricked by a business
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents! (Bag it)	That shirt's hella dough
Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
Passin' up on those (3) someone	hella don't
else's been walkin' in	Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
But me and grungy fuckin it man	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
I am stuntin' and flossin' and	Man you hella won't
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a 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 your granddad's clothes
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	I look incredible
Dookie (4) leather jacket (5) I found	I'm in this big ass coat
diggin'	From (10) thrift shop down the road
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard	I wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
I bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a kneeboard	I look incredible (now come on man)
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell 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:]	
What you know (6) rockin' a wolf on your	
noggin?	



- 1. thrift
- 2. girls
- 3. moccasins
- 4. brown
- 5. that
- 6. about
- 7. right
- 8. rock
- 9. they
- 10. that

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