

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, badaa [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 (1) like, "What up? I got a big	I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, second-hand, I rock that
cock!"	motherfucker
I'm so pumped about (2) shit from the thrift shop	The built-in onesie with the socks on that motherfucker
Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	I hit the (7) and they stop in that motherfucker
That people like, "Damn! That's a cold ass honkey."	They be like, "Oh, that Gucci - that's (8) tight."
Rollin' in, hella deep, headin' to the mezzanine,	I'm like, "Yo - that's fifty dollars for a T-shirt."
Dressed in all pink, 'cept my gator shoes, those are green	Limited edition, let's do some simple addition
Draped in a leopard mink, girls standin' next to 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 (3)	And having the (9) one as six other people in
compliments	(10) club is a hella don't
Passin' up on those moccasins (4) else's	Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
been walkin' in	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
But me and grungy fuckin it man	Man you hella won't
I am stuntin' and flossin' and	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	[Hook]
I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your grandpa's style,	[Bridge:]
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	I wear your granddad's clothes
hand-me-downs? (Thank you)	I look incredible
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	I'm in this big ass coat
Dookie brown leather jacket that I found diggin'	From that 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 (5) ain't got nothing on my	From that thrift shop down the road (let's go)
(6) game, hell no	[Hook]
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	Is that your grandma's coat?
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	
[Hook x2]	
[Verse 2:]	

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



- 1. club
- 2. some
- 3. some
- 4. someone
- 5. Wayne
- 6. fringe
- 7. party
- 8. hella
- 9. same
- 10. this

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