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?
Vhat, what, what, what [many times]	I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching right through
Bada, badada, badada, bada [x9]	(4) 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 right 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, (5)
Nah, walk up to the club like, "What up? I got a big cock!"	mammy
m so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, second-hand, I rock
ce on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	(6) motherfucker
That (1) like, "Damn! That's a cold ass	The built-in onesie with the socks on that motherfucker
nonkey."	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 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 moccasins someone else's been walkin'	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
n	hella don't
But me and grungy fuckin it man	Peep game, (7) take a look through my telescope
am stuntin' and flossin' and	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you (8) won't
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	Man you hella won't
'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take (2)	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
grandpa's style,	[Hook]
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	[Bridge:]
nand-me-downs? (Thank you)	I wear your granddad's clothes
/elour 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
bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a kneeboard	I wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I look incredible (now come on man)
John (3) ain't got nothing on my fringe game,	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
nell no	From that thrift shop down the (9) (let's go)
could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	[Hook]
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	Is that (10) grandma's coat?
Hook x2]	
Verse 2:]	



1. people

- 2. your
- 3. Wayne
- 4. that
- 5. your
- 6. that
- 7. come
- 8. hella
- 9. road
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps