SUB ingles

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?
What, what, what [many times]	I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching right through that
Bada, badada, badada, bada [x9]	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 (1) 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, 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
'm so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	motherfucker
ce 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, (2) 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 (7) 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, come take a look through my telescope
am stuntin' and flossin' and	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	Man you hella won't
'ma take (3) grandpa's style, I'ma take your	(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
Velour jumpsuit and (4) 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 (8) your granddad's clothes (damn right)
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I (9) (10) (now come on
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no	man)
could take some Pro Wings, make (5) cool, sell	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
hose	From that thrift shop down the road (let's go)
The sneaker heads (6) be like "Aw, he got the	[Hook]
Velcros"	Is that your grandma's coat?
Hook x2]	
Verse 2:]	



- 1. twenty
- 2. hella
- 3. your
- 4. some
- 5. them
- 6. would
- 7. swindled
- 8. wear
- 9. look
- 10. incredible

Fill in the gaps