SUB ingles

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 [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 (6) plaid
Only got twenty dollars in my pocket	button-up shirt
I - I - I'm hunting, looking for a come-up	'Cause right now I'm up in her stuntin'
This is fucking awesome	I'm at the Goodwill, you can find me in the (Uptons)
[Verse 1:]	I'm not, I'm not sick of searchin' in that section (Uptons)
Nah, walk up to the club like, "What up? I got a big cock!"	Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
I'm so pumped about some shit from the thrift shop	I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, second-hand, I rock that
Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	motherfucker
That people like, "Damn! That's a cold ass honkey."	The built-in onesie with the socks on that motherfucker
Rollin' in, hella deep, headin' to the mezzanine,	I hit the party and they stop in that motherfucker
Dressed in all pink, 'cept my gator shoes, those are green	They be like, "Oh, that Gucci - that's hella tight."
Draped in a leopard mink, girls standin' (1) to me	I'm like, "Yo - that's fifty dollars for a T-shirt."
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets	Limited edition, let's do some simple addition
(Piiissssss)	Fifty dollars for a T-shirt - that's (7) some ignorant
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents! (Bag it)	bitch (shit)
Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments	I call that getting swindled and pimped (shit)
Passin' up on those moccasins someone else's been walkin'	I call that getting (8) by a business
in	That shirt's hella dough
But me and grungy fuckin it man	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
I am stuntin' and flossin' and	hella don't
Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain, bitch	Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma (2) your	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
grandpa's style,	Man you hella won't
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
hand-me-downs? (Thank you)	[Hook]
Velour (3) and some house slippers	[Bridge:]
Dookie brown leather jacket that I found diggin'	I wear your granddad's clothes
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard	I look incredible
I bought a (4) blanket, then I bought a	I'm in this big ass coat
kneeboard	From that thrift shop (9) the road
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello	I wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no	I look incredible (now come on man)
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
The sneaker heads would be (5) "Aw, he got the	From that thrift shop down the road (let's go)
Velcros"	[Hook]
[Hook x2]	Is that your grandma's coat?
[Verse 2:]	
What you know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?	



- 1. next
- 2. take
- 3. jumpsuit
- 4. skeet
- 5. like
- 6. that
- 7. just
- 8. tricked
- 9. down

Fill in the gaps