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?
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 (6) 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 (1) awesome	I'm not, I'm not sick of searchin' in that section (Uptons)
Verse 1:]	Your grammy, your aunty, (7) momma, your
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 (8) flannel zebra jammies, second-hand,
ce on the fringe, it's so damn frosty	I rock that 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' next 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 just some ignorant bitch (shit)
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents! (Bag it)	I call that getting swindled and pimped (shit)
Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments	I call that getting tricked by a business
Passin' up on those moccasins someone else's been walkin'	That shirt's hella dough
n	And having the same one as six other people in this club is a
But me and (2) fuckin it man	hella don't
am stuntin' and flossin' and	Peep game, (9) take a look through my telescope
Savin' my (3) and I'm hella happy that's a	Tryna get girls from a brand? Man you hella won't
pargain, bitch	Man you hella won't
'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma take your grandpa's style,	(Goodwill poppin' tags yeah!)
No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his	[Hook]
nand-me-downs? (Thank you)	[Bridge:]
Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers	I wear your granddad's clothes
Dookie brown leather (4) that I found diggin'	I look incredible
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a (5)	I'm in this big ass coat
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 (10) (now come on man)
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no	I'm in this big ass coat (big ass coat)
could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those	From that thrift shop down the road (let's go)
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"	[Hook]
Hook x2]	Is that your grandma's coat?
Verse 2:1	



- 1. fucking
- 2. grungy
- 3. money
- 4. jacket
- 5. broken
- 6. another
- 7. your
- 8. those
- 9. come
- 10. incredible

Fill in the gaps