

Mc Lars "Hipster Girl"

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I met her in the thrift shop
Bumping indie hip hop
Calculator wrist watch
Shins t-shirt and flip flops

Queen of the hipster scene
Straight out of Vice magazine
Social outcast at sixteen
But now she lives her Boho dream

She came from Omaha to Williamsburg
She loved Karen O and she had heard
That Brooklyn was the hipster mecca
Packed her bags with her friend Rebeka

Said she had a thing for broke dudes in bands
Who lived by Union or by Grand
So we went down to the Bedford Bar
And bought a six dollar PBR

Hipster girl
Cool by the numbers and she rocks my world
Knows all the indie bands you've never heard
She's my hipster girl

She thinks uncool stuff is mad cool
Indie culture's fad rule
But cool stuff is uncool, right?
That's why Friday's Jewel night

She reads books no one has read
Laughs at jokes no one has said
So ironic with her taste
Her whole life is cut and paste

It's a metro sexual romance
She wears my shirts and I wear her pants
We play dodge ball, kid sports are cool
Watching Spank Rock and McCarren Park Pool

She's my trust fund baby bohemian
Her vegan humus keeps her thin

I love my L-Train girl, it's true
She always goes down on the weekends too

Hipster girl
Cool by the numbers and she rocks my world
Knows all the indie bands you've never heard
She's my hipster girl

Donnie Darko makes no sense
Your fixed gear bike makes no sense
Donnie Darko makes no sense
L train girls don't make sense
(I don't get it, I don't get it)

Hipster girl
Cool by the numbers and she rocks my world
Knows all the indie bands you've never heard
She's my hipster girl

Hipster girl
She's got her latte and some spoken word
Ironic statements on her vintage shirts
She's my hipster girl

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