

## **Macklemore & Ryan Lewis "Thrift Shop"**

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Wha' wha' wha' wha' (X32)

I'm gonna' pop some tags,  
Only got twenty dollars in my pocket,  
I- I- I'm huntin', lookin' for a come up,  
This is fucking awesome.

Now,  
Walk into the club like "What up, I got a big cock.",  
I'm so pumped I bought some shit from a thrift shop,  
Ice on the fringe is so damn frosty,  
The people like "Damn, that's a cold ass honky."

Rollin' in hella' deep,  
Headed to the mezzanine,  
Dressed in all pink except my gator shoes, those are  
green,  
Draped in a leopard mink,  
Girls standin' next to me,  
Probably should've washed this,  
Smells like R. Kelly's sheets,

Piss...  
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents!

Buy it, cop it and washing it,  
'Bout to go and get some compliments,  
Passin' up on those moccasins someone else has been  
walking in,  
Bummy and grungy, fucking it,  
I am stunting and flossing and saving my money,  
And I'm hella' happy,  
That's a bargain, bitch

Imma' take your grandpa style,  
Imma' take your grandpa style,  
No, for real, ask your grandpa,  
Can I have his hand-me-downs?  
(Take it)

Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers,  
Dookie brown leather jacket that I found diggin',

They had a broken keyboard,  
I bought a broken keyboard,  
I bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a knee board,

Hello, hello, my ace man, my miller,  
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game,  
Hell no,  
I can take some pro wings, make them cool, sell those,  
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the  
velcros."

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Whatcha' know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?  
Whatcha' know about wearin' a fur fox skin?  
I'm diggin', I'm diggin',  
I'm searching right through that luggage,  
One man's trash that's another man's come up,

Thank you grandad for donating that plaid button up  
shirt,  
Cuz' right now I'm up in her stunding,  
I'm at Goodwill you can find me in the bins,  
I'm that- I'm that sucker searching in the section,

Your granny, your auntie,  
Your momma, your mammy,  
I'll take those flannel zebra jammies secondhand, I'll  
rock that, mothafucka'!  
They built a onesie with the socks on them,  
mothafucka'!  
I hit the party and the stopped in that, mothafucka'!

They be like "Oh! That Gucci that's hella tight.",  
I'm like "Yo! That's fifty dollars for a t-shirt."  
Limited edition, let's do some simple addition,  
Fifty dollars for a t-shirt, that's just some ignorant bitch  
shit,  
I call that getting swindled and pimped, shit  
I call that getting tricked by a business,  
That shirt's hella' dough,  
And having the same one as six other people in the  
club is a hella' don't,

Peep game, come take a look through my telescope  
Tryna' get girls with a brand?  
Then you hella won't  
Man you hella won't

(Goodwill! Poppin tags! Yeah!)

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I wear your grandad's clothes,  
I look incredible,  
I'm in this big ass coat,  
From the thrift shop down the road,

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(Little Girl: is that your Grand ma's coat?)

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