

Thrift Shop - Macklemore & Ryan Lewis Feat. Wanz Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Thrift Shop"

Hey, Macklemore, can we go thrift shopping?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

What? What? What? What?

Oh!

Oh!

Ow!

I'm gonna pop some tags

Only got 20 dollars in my pocket

I'm, I'm, I'm hunting, looking for a come up

This is fucking awesome

Now, walk into the club like, "What up? I got a big cock"

Nah, I'm just 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"

Rolling in hella deep, headed to the mezzanine

Dressed in all pink 'cept my gator shoes, those are green

Draped in a leopard mink, girl standing next to me

Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R. Kelly's sheets (piss)

But shit, it was 99 cents (bag it)

Copping it, washing it, 'bout to go and get some compliments

Passing up on those moccasins, someone else's been walking in

Bummy and grudgy, fucking it, I am stunting and flossing and

Saving my money and I'm hella happy, that's a bargain bitch

I'ma take your grandpa's style

I'ma take your grandpa's style

No, for real, ask your grandpa

Can I have his hand-me-downs? (Thank you)

Velour jumpsuit and some house slippers

Dookie brown leather jacket that I found, dig it
They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard
I bought a skeet blanket, then I bought a knee board (yeah)

Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, hell no
I could take some Pro Wings, make 'em cool, sell those
The sneaker heads would be like, "Ah, he got the Velcros"

I'm gonna pop some tags
Only got 20 dollars in my pocket
I'm, I'm, I'm hunting, looking for a come up
This is fucking awesome, ow

I'm gonna pop some tags
Only got 20 dollars in my pocket
I'm, I'm, I'm hunting, looking for a come up
This is fucking awesome

What you know about rocking a wolf on your noggin?
What you knowing about wearing a fur fox skin?
I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching right through that luggage
One man's trash, that's another man's come up
Thank your granddad for donating that plaid button

Up shirt, 'cause right now, I'm up in here stuntin'
I'm at the Goodwill, you can find me in the (bins)
I'm not, I'm not stuck on searchin' in that section (men's)

Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, secondhand and rock that
motherfucker

The built-in onesie with the socks on that motherfucker

I hit the party and they stop in that motherfucker

They be like, "Oh that Gucci, that's hella tight"

I'm like, "Yo, that's 50 dollars for a t-shirt"

Limited edition, let's do some simple addition

50 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 this club is a hella don't

Peep game, come take a look through my telescope

Trying to get girls from a brand, man, you hella won't

Man, you hella won't

(Goodwill, poppin' tags, yeah)

I'm gonna pop some tags

Only got 20 dollars in my pocket
I'm, I'm, I'm hunting, looking for a come up
This is fucking awesome

I'll wear your granddad's clothes
I look incredible
I'm in this big-ass coat
From that thrift shop down the road
I'll wear your granddad's clothes (damn right)
I look incredible (uh, come on, man)
I'm in this big-ass coat (big ass coat)
From that thrift shop down the road (let's go, we coming)

I'm gonna pop some tags
Only got 20 dollars in my pocket
I'm, I'm, I'm hunting, looking for a come up
This is fucking awesome (hahaha)

(Is that your grandma's coat?)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
