

# Hipster Girl

## Mc Lars

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  
Ironie statements on her vintage shirts  
She's my hipster girl

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