

Thrift Shop

Scott Bradlee & Postmodern Jukebox

I'm gonna pop some tags, only got twenty dollars in my pocket

I-I'm huntin', lookin' for a come up

This is freaking awesome!

Walk up to the club like, "Whaddup? I'm up for some big shot!" I'm so pumped about some stuff from the thrift shop

Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty

That people like, "Damn! That's a cold ass honkey."

Rollin' in, hella deep, headin' to the mezzanine

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

Draped in a leopard mink, girls standin' next to me

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

(It was ninety-nine cents!)

Bag it!

Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments

Passin' up on those moccasins someone else's been walkin' in

Bummy and grungy, eff it, man

I am stuntin' and flossin' and

Savin' my money and I'm hella happy that's a bargain

I'mma take your grandpa's style, I'mma take your grandpa's style

No for real - ask your grandpa - can I have his hand-me-downs?

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 kneeboard

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 them cool, sell those

The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros" I'm gonna pop some tags, only got twenty dollars in my pocket

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I-I'm huntin', lookin' for a come up

This is freaking awesome!

What you know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?

What you knowin' about wearin' 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

Imma keep searchin'
I'm at the Goodwill, you can find me in the Uptons
I'm not, I'm not stuck, I'm searchin' in that section
Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
I will take those flannel zebra pajammies
They be like, "Oh, that Gucci - that's hella tight."
I be like, "Yo - that's fifty dollars it ain't right."
Limited edition, let's do some addition
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
Tryna get girls from a brand and you hella won't I'm gonna pop some tags, only got twenty dollars in my
pocket I-I'm huntin', lookin' for a come up This is freaking awesome!
I'm gonna pop some tags, only got twenty dollars in my pocket
I-I'm huntin', lookin' for a come up
This is freaking awesome!
I wear your granddad's clothes
I look incredible
I wear that big fur coat
From that thrift shop down the road
Imma wear your granddad's clothes
I look incredible
I wear that big fur coat
From that thrift shop down the road
Goodwill
South Asian Army
THRIFT SHOP.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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