

Thrift Shop (feat. Wanz)

Macklemore; Ryan Lewis

[Hook: Wanz]

Iâ€™m gonna pop some tags, only got twenty dollars in my pocket
Iâ€™m, Iâ€™m, Iâ€™m hunting, looking for a come up, this is fucking awesome

[Verse One: Macklemore]

Walk into the club like what up? I got a big cock
Iâ€™m just pumped up off some shit from the thrift shop
Ice on the fringe is so damn frosty
The people like â€œDamn, thatâ€™s a cold ass honkyâ€
Rolling in hella deep, headed to the mezzanine
Dressed in all pink except my gator shoes, those are green
Draped in a leopard mink, girl standing next to me
Probably shoulda washed this, smells like R.Kelly sheets, piss
But shit, it was 99 cents, buy it, cop it and washing it
â€™Bout to go and get some compliments, passing up on those moccasins
Someone else has been walking in, bummy and grudgy, fucking it
I am stunting and plus it is saving money and Iâ€™m hella happy
Thatâ€™s a bargain bitch, Iâ€™mma take your grandpa style
Iâ€™mma take your grandpa 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 digging
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 ainâ€™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 â€œAh, he got the Velcrosâ€

[Hook 2X]

[Verse Two: Macklemore]

What you know about rocking a wolf on your noggin?
What you knowing about wearing a fur fox skin?
Iâ€™m digging, Iâ€™m digging, Iâ€™m searching right through that luggage
One manâ€™s trash, thatâ€™s another manâ€™s come up
Thank your granddad for donating that fab button up shirt
â€™Cause right now, Iâ€™m up in here stunting
Iâ€™m at the Goodwill, you can find me in the Uptons
Iâ€™m that sucker, sucker searching in the section

Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
Iâ€™ll take those flannel zebra jammies, second hand and Iâ€™ll rock that motherfucker
They built a onsie with the socks on the motherfucker
I hit the party and they stop in that motherfucker
They be like â€œOh that Gucci, thatâ€™s hella tightâ€
Iâ€™m like â€œYo, thatâ€™s only fifty dollars for a t-shirtâ€
Limited edition, letâ€™s do some simple addition
Fifty dollars for a t-shirt, thatâ€™s just some ignorant bitch shit
I call that getting swindled and pimped, shit
I call that getting tricked by business, that shirtâ€™s hella dough
And having the same one as six other people in this club is a hella donâ€™t
Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
Trying to get girls from a brand? Then you hella wonâ€™t, then you hella wonâ€™t

[Hook]

[Bridge: Wanz]

I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible
Iâ€™m in this big coat from that thrift shop down the road
I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible
Iâ€™m in this big coat from that thrift shop down the road

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>