Thrift Shop

Like Vultures

[Hook: Wanz]I?m gonna pop some tags, only got twenty dollars in my pocket
I?m, I?m, I?m hunting, looking for a come up, this is freaking awesome
[Verse One: Macklemore]Walk in the club like what up? I got a big cock
Nah, I?m just pumped, bought some shit from the thrift shop
Ice on the fringe is so dang frosty
People like ?Dang, that?s a cold ass honkey?
Rolling in so 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
?Bout to go and get some compliments, passing up on those moccasins
Someone else has been walking in, bummy and grungy, Fuck it
I am stunting and flossing and saving my money and I am halla happy
That?s a bargain Bitch, I?mma take your grandpa style
I?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 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 ?Ah, he got the Velcros?
[Hook 2X]
[Verse Two: Macklemore]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 her skirt
I?m at the Good will, you can find me in the bins
I?m that sucker, sucker searching in the section
Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
I?ll take those flannel zebra jammies, second hand and I?ll rock that mother fucker
The built in onsies with the socks on the mother fucker
I hit the party and they stop in that mother fucker
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 tricked, shit
I call that getting tricked by business, that shirt?s hella don't
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
[Hook][Bridge: Wanz]I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible
I?m in this big ass coat from that thrift shop down the road
I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible
I?m in this big ass coat from that thrift shop down the road
[Hook]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/