

Thrift Shop (BEEN TRILL Remix)

Macklemore

[Hook: Wanz]

I'm gonna pop some tags

Only got twenty dollars in my pocket

I, I, I'm hunting

Looking for a come up

This is fuckin awesome[Verse One: Macklemore]

Walk in the club like what up? I got a big cock

Nah, Im just pumped up, bought some shit from the thrift shop

Ice on the fringe is so damn frosty

People like Damn, thats a cold ass honkey

Rolling in hella, 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

Thats a bargain Bitch,

Imma take your grandpa style, Imma take your grandpa 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 digging.

They had a broken keyboard, I bought a broken keyboard

I bought a ski blanket, then I bought a knee board

Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello

John Wayne aint 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: Wanz]

I'm gonna pop some tags

Only got twenty dollars in my pocket

I, I, I'm hunting

Looking for a come up

This is fuckin awesome 2x[Verse Two: Macklemore]

What you know about rocking a wolf on your noggin?

What you knowing about wearing a fur fox skin?

Im digging, Im digging, Im searching right through that luggage

One mans trash, thats another mans come up

Thank your granddad for donating that plaid button up shirt

Cause right now, Im up in her skirt
Im at the Good will, you can find me in the bins
Im that sucker, sucker searching in the section
Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
Ill take those flannel zebra jammies, second hand and Ill 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, thats hella tight
Im like Yo, thats fifty dollars for a t-shirt
Limited edition, lets do some simple addition
Fifty dollars for a t-shirt, thats just some ignorant bitch shit
I call that getting swindled and pimped, shit
I call that getting tricked by a business, that shirts 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 wont, man you hella wont(little girl) goodwill, be popping tags,
yeah-ah-ah[Hook: Wanz]
I'm gonna pop some tags
Only got twenty dollars in my pocket
I, I, I'm hunting
Looking for a come up
This is fuckin awesome[Bridge: Wanz]
I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible
Im in this big ass coat from that thrift shop down the road
I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible
Im in this big ass coat from that thrift shop down the road[Hook: Wanz]
I'm gonna pop some tags
Only got twenty dollars in my pocket
I, I, I'm hunting
Looking for a come up
This is fuckin awesome(little girl) Is that your Grandma's coat? Hee hee!

Songwriters

BEN HAGGERTY, RYAN S LEWISPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>