

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis - Thrift Shop (Album: The Heist (2012))

(-All of the rap part is just an Abm slide up to B and back down to Abm.)

Abm

B

I'm gonna pop some tags,

Only got twenty dollars in my pocket

C#

Eb

F#

I - I - I'm hunting, looking for a come-up, This is f^ ing awesome

Abm

B

Abm

Walk up to the club like, "What up, I got a big cock!"

Nah, I'm just pumped, just bought some stuff from the thrift shop

Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty

The 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 (piss)

But it, 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, forget it, I am stuntin' and flossin' and

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

I'ma take your grandpa's style, I'ma 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, and then I bought a kneeboard

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 "Aw, he got the Velcros"

[chorus x 2]

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, 'Cause right now I'm up in her skirt
I'm at the Goodwill, you can find me in the (Uptons)
I'm that, I'm that sucker searchin' in that section (Uptons)
Your grammy, your aunty, your momma, your mammy
I'll take those flannel zebra jammies, second-hand, I rock that m'f
The built-in onesie with the socks on that m'f
I hit the party and they stop in that m'f
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 b^
I call that getting swindled and pimped
I call that getting tricked by a business

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
Trying to get girls from a brand? Then you hella won't
Then you hella won't ***(Goodwill... poppin' tags... yeah!)***

[chorus]

[Bridge x2]

I wear your granddad's clothes, I look incredible

I'm in this big ass coat, From that thrift shop down the road

[chorus]

CHORDS USED:

	Abm	B	C#	Eb	F#	
e	--4----	7----	4----	6----	9----	
B	--4----	7----	5----	7----	11--	
G	--4----	8----	5----	7----	11--	
D	--6----	9----	5----	7----	11--	
A	--6----	9----	4----	6----	9----	
E	--4----	7----	4----	6----	9----	