## **Thrift Shop Parody**

Wut U got a nasty rash Probably from wearing this gross used jacket Front pocket Just found a used condom Guess I should've washed it

Walkin' into the club like
"Wait, what? I think that I'm lost"
I'm messed up and smell like piss from the thrift shop
Wipe the dandruff with so much swag
The people like:
"Damn, that's a gross ass cracker"

Wearing these used panties Hope you don't get a disease Who gives a shit? Got 'em with these shoes, super cheap Those really stink Said a girl sitting next to me You look like you're homeless And what is that on your jeans? Jizzzz But hey, pretty sure it's aids free

They had a bloody sweater I bought a bloody sweater Since I've been wearing it My stomach is starting to hurt Hello, hello my shin's turning yellow Oh, thats the hepatitis It comes with all of the clothes Now I'm feeling real sick Gonna puke on my toes The sneakers head will be like: "AH! Not on the Velcros!"

I don't know where I am Does someone knows how to get to Mc Donalds? I got lost, now I'm in the thrift shop This is fucking awful

I can help you with that I just found a big mac in my back pocket Oh needle, I also found a needle This tastes fucking awful

What you know about having a really bad hair-do? What you know about getting cramps from my hat, dude? I'm diggin', I'm diggin' I'm searchin' right through this dumpster This dead cat would go perfect with my shirt!

Thank your grandad for donating his old dirty dentures

## **Bart Baker**

Even though my mouth really hurts Are you okay, man? I think you should see a doctor Nah, I'll be fine I don't need no god damn doctor

My hands are turning black I can't feel my nut sack I got gonorrhea and the clap Oh man, it stings like a mothafucka I think the bugs are biting in this mothafucka Okay, honestly dude Stop saying mothafucka! I just lost all my feelings in my legs now I can't walk so I'm crawlin' on the damn ground Stop playing saxophone And help me get back up so I can go back to the club and show off my clothes

Dude, you're bleeding from your nose! Your mouth is full of foam! I don't care man, let's go!

Macklemore looks like ass I think he needs a thrift shop intervention He is green and he is seizuring We need to talk to him We think you need rehab This is getting real bad Stop buying diseased clothes From the thrift shop down the road But they're incredible And they blahblahblah He needs a hospital! Lets take him, it's down the road

Where my arms and legs go?!

We cut off all your limbs They were infected from the gross clothes you bought You almost died You're lucky to be alive Yo, where's the nearest thrift shop?

You know, there's actually one right down the road Dude, thanks man Hella dope parody by the way

Dude was that Macklemore?