

Thrift Shop

Madilyn Bailey

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 freaking awesome

I Walk up to the club I'm like, "What up, I got a big rock!"
I'm so pumped about the stuff from the thrift shop
Ice on the fringe, it's so damn frosty
people like, "whoa. He's lookin real funky"
Rollin' in the 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, it smells like R. Kelly's sheets

But, it was ninety-nine cents!
Coppin' it, washin' it, 'bout to go and get some compliments
Passin' up on those moccasins someone else's been walkin' in
But me and grungy slammin it
I am stuntin' and flossin' and
Savin' my money and that's a bargain
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, so I bought a broken keyboard
I bought a sick blanket, then I bought a kneeboard
Hello, hello, my ace man, my Mello
John Wayne ain't got nothing on my fringe game, I know
I could take some Pro Wings, make them cool, sell those
The sneaker heads would be like "Aw, he got the Velcros"

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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 here statured
I'm at the Goodwill, you can find me in the (Uptons)
I'm not, I'm not sick of 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 oh
The built-in onesie with the socks on it oh
I hit the party and they stop in that
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 [?]

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 that's a hella don'
t
Peep game, come take a look through my telescope
Trying to get girls from your brand? then you hella won't
then you hella won't

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I'll wear your granddad's clothes
I'll look incredible
I'm in this big coat
From that thrift shop down the road

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