

# All-Star Hipster

Patent Pending

Well you can find him at a Starbucks writing a script  
He's got a waxed mustache and suspenders on his hips  
He got them five dollar shoes and a brand new Mac Book  
20 dollar hair gel, fresh out of the bed look  
DJ dive bar, old bike, no car  
Judge you while you're drinking if it isn't PBR  
Tells the girls that he's political, just comes of egotistical  
Three watches on his wrist man, they all digital  
Soy milk, soy beans, all soy everything  
You wanna talk indie man, he can tell you anything  
Pitchfork media, his encyclopedia  
Careful calculation, definition of Bohemia  
Members only jacket, doesn't matter what the weather, doesn't care how good  
the movie is the book is always better  
Cause he don't try so fly, steal the neighbors wifi  
The records never good enough, he only like the old stuff

Chorus

There goes that O.G suburban drifter, professional thrifter, full time craig  
's lister. he's an all-star hipster  
He don't need no filter posting pictures, yeah, he's an all-star hipster

Well she's been rocking toms since before it was cool  
And if this scene was academic she'd be running the school  
She likes that throwback, hardcore, ink above the knee  
Vintage tee from cb's  
She be running this scene like an elliptical  
So fuck your digi-download you know she want that physical  
Seven inch wax, b-  
side rare track and a Brooklyn boy with a crewneck and fanny pack  
You're too hardcore, you're too pop-punk, play some dub-  
step baby so I can shake my junk  
And everyone's excited about this band that's blowing up  
And all you wanna talk about is how you knew em' growing up  
Like 'yeah they used to play in my basement or whatever but they totally sol  
d out' whatever

Chorus

O.G suburban drifter, professional thrifter, full time craig's lister. she's  
an all-star hipster  
She don't need no filter posting pictures, yeah, she's an all-star hipster

All night, go hard  
Metro gold card  
Jersey for the weekend, playing bocce in the front yard  
L-Train to downtown  
Karaoke throwdown  
Old school jams, it's the only way to get down  
Full house marathon  
Got his uncle Jesse on acid washed jeans, tight shirt  
He got his mullet on for hipster girls to notice him  
To find his Becky Donaldson  
His favourite line rehearsed he say 'baby have mercy'

Chorus

There goes that O.G suburban drifter, professional thrifter, full time craig  
's lister. he's an all-star hipster

He don't need no filter posting pictures, yeah, he's an all-star hipster, ye  
ah, she's an all-star hipster, yeah, he's an all-  
star hipster, yeah, she's an all-star hipster