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, bside rare track and a Brooklyn boy with a crewneck and fanny pack
You're too hardcore, you're too pop-punk, play some dubstep 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