Broken

Madilyn Bailey

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" What you know about rockin' a wolf on your noggin?

What you know ubout rockin a worr on your noggin. What you knowin' about wearin' a fur fox skin? I'm digging, I'm digging, I'm searching right through that lugg age One man's trash, that's another man's come-up Thank your granddad for donating that plaid button-up shirt