Hey BossHoss
Can we go thrift shopping?
What what what what
What what what what
What what what what
What what what what
...

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 fucking awesome

I walk in through the club like What up, I got a big cock
I'm so pumped
'Bout some shit
From the thrift shop
Ice on the fringe
It is so damn frosty
The people like
Damn that's a cold ass honky

Rollin' in hella deep
Headed 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
Smells like R. Kelly's sheets (Piss)
But shit, it was ninety-nine cents

Copping it
Washing it
'Bout to get some compliments
Passin' all those moccasins
Someone else been walkin' in
Bummy, grungy, fuck it, man
I'm stuntin' and flossin' and
Savin' money
Hella happy bargain bitch

I'ma take your grandpa's style
I'ma take your grandpa's style
Hey, for real, ask your grandpa
Can I have his hand-me-downs?
Thank you
Velour jumpsuit
And some house slippers
Dookie brown
Leather jacket that I found

They had a broken keyboard I bought a broken keyboard

I bought a ski blanket
Then I bought a kneeboard
Hello hello
Hello my ace man, my mellow
John Wayne ain't got
Nothing on my fringe game, hello
I could take some Pro Wings
Make them cool, sell those
Sneaker heads would be like
Aw, he's got 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 that luggage One man's trash That's another man's come up Thank you granddad For donating that plain button Up shirt 'Cause now I'm up here in here stuntin' I'm at the Goodwill You can find me in the uptowns I'm not stuck, I"m searching in that section Your grammy, your aunty Your momma, your mommy I'll take those flannel zebra Jammies secondhand and then Rock that motherfucker Built-in onesie with the socks On that motherfucker Hit the party and they stop In that motherfucker's Be like Oh, that's Gucci, that's hella tight I'm like yo, that's fifty dollars for a t-shirt

Limited edition

Lets do some simple addition

Fifty dollars for a shirt

That's just some bitch shit

I call that getting

Swindled and pimped

I call that getting tricked by business

That shirt's hella dope

The same one as six other people

In this club, these are hella dope

Peep game, come take a look

Through my telescope

Tryna get girls from a brand

And you hella won't

Man, you hella won't

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

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