

Corner Store (feat. Dave B & Travis Thompson)

Macklemore

[Chorus: Dave B]

Corner store, 2 A.M

Got some mango high-chews, a bag of chips

Rollin' through the city and we hide behind the tints

In the Benzo, got the Swisher out the window, then we dip

Posted at the corner store, posted at the corner store

Posted at the corner store, posted at the corner store [Verse 1: Travis Thompson]

Okay, 2 A.M. I'm posted (I'm posted)

Dope all in my Jansport

Moving, the youth I run with

Might treat your block like a dance floor

Finesse the rent out the landlord

Momma said "Pull your pants up"

Bending corners and scraper are loyal to tell my bands up

I'm pushin', movin' work, improvin'

There's commas on the way

Put the pussy on pedestal

Blow the medical to the face

It's evident on my face

Rollin' heaven in my new Wraith

Declinin' the call from labels

Still grubbin' on struggle plates

They all wanna know whats next, shit, I don't even know myself

Nah, I don't wanna hear your best shit, I don't really need your help

I'm posted and smokin' just like my uncles before me

I politic with the stagnant, forget my day by the morning, it go

[Chorus: Dave B]

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Posted at the corner store, posted at the corner store [Verse 2: Macklemore]

I grew up on Old English, that's that malt liquor (aha)

Never smoked a backwood, it was all Swishers (uh-uh)

Before I pulled a fake ID out on a bartender

I was on a bag of cubensis, walkin' off kilter (shrooms, shrooms, shrooms)

We ain't have no common sense

Do that dirt and hop that fence (aha)

Roastin', talkin' shit, we mobbin', I just got my momma's whip (hell yeah)

We blow dank out that window, right with your tape up, it's garbage
I used to roll up a spliff, and I mixed the weed with the Parliament, ayy (oh shit)

Couldn't tell you 'bout our future (yeah)

We was on the corner, posted (yeah)

Wasn't thinking 'bout tomorrow (uh)

On the rooftop smokin' (smokin')

Swisher guts in the Funyun bag (yes)

I was just doing my thing (my thing)

Hit the hot food aisle (uh-uh)

Got the gizzards instead of the wings (gizzards)

But it's all love, run my route, play the course

Sweatpants, shorts, wife beater, posted on the porch

Reminiscing, 2:11, and we smokin' on some Ports

And getting hella faded

Gotta re-up so you know we 'bout to hit the—

[Chorus: Dave B]

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Posted at the corner store, posted at the corner store [Verse 3: Dave B]

Takin' my time, workin' it out

Countin' the coin, breakin' my back

All in my loins, all on my nerves

Can't get a break, but that's my snack

Call me Almond Joy, momma's boy

Can't afford none of what you order

Shit, I'm hardly on, not quite broke

Off the wall, but on the border

Pushin' pen to the paper for peso

They wanna Lego

Close construction, no room for the huevos

You gotta love it

That's Benny, he like Montego, he save you like the gecko

He not gon' pay to date you, you get ousted, OG Maco

Boy so wonderful

Them cheap thrills, they come and they go, yeah

Talking 'bout we saved you a seat, boy, boy

They don't want no one to know, long as you comfortable, yeah [Chorus: Dave B]

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Posted at the corner store, posted at the corner store [Bridge: Macklemore]

Corner store, 2 A.M

Got some mango high-chews, a bag of chips

Rolling 'round the city and we hide behind the tints

Off the Benzo, got the Swisher out the window, then we dip[Outro]

Corner store

That's all (Gemini)

God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the
things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>