

# 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  
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  
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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>