

Ching Ching Ching

Nikka Costa

Oooooa...

The hot hot hot hot hot

We're the hot hot hot hot hot

Everybody always coming round' talkin' bout what they gonna do
when they make a lot of money

Everybody like to get an assistant to turn the twist twist on t
he bottle caps kinda funny

People come when the flash is on and the streetlights jumping w
ith the banging of the stereo

Getcha fix your hot under collar hustlin' them but you got to s
till borrow a dollar,

Say, " I'll getcha back tomorrow and we'll be kings once everybo
dy knows".

One, Two, Three (ay)

Shake your change in your pocket

Ching Ching Ching

We're gonna make history

Revolutionary mediocrity

(It's like ay, ay ay!)

Go

Everybody always in my face droppin' names talkin' bout who the
y hung with at the disco

How they're gonna blow up once the shows picked up

Go to bed with their head on the cellphone

Water runs when the faucet's on

But the well runs dry when your sippin' on your ego

Dreamin' 'bout your bling bling drippin'

Everyone wants a piece cuz' you so bitchin'

Say I'll hit you back tomorrow if I forget easy come easy go

We'll only take just what we need

It's not about the greed

It's just we've seen no other way

And you can't blame us for the right

To be famous overnight

It's just we've seen no other way

The hot hot hot hot hot

We're the hot hot hot hot hot

The hot hot hot hot hot (It's like ay..ay..ay)

We're the hot hot hot hot hot

We're the hot hot hot hot hot

We're the hot hot hot hot hot