

Spotlighting

The Chicharones

Verse 1 - Josh Martinez

Didn't know better debt is old let em know
that i got to get ahead before i'm old...

I been a dope fiend, sold dope so mean

So close to the edge of hope Everybody loves a comeback some acts

Hit the crapper and never come back

But chicha-ro-nies are like pizza parties

You know that we never come wack Chorus 1

The spotlights on its on again.

It goes on, put on my threads and get prepared to rip (E I O)

The Chicharones are the shit. (U A) So if you dont know then now you know.

Theres a place I know where people go just to get their fix. (E I O)

Where the Chi Chis are the shit.. (U A Y)

Chi Chis are the shit. Bridge

Whatcha got, whatcha got, whatcha got, whatcha got,
whatcha got, whatcha got I got to get it now Verse 2 - Sleep

Im a good man, bad boy, automated rap deploy-er ,
part time employer, headliner, show opener

Brainstorm weather vein, eardrum medicine,

catch the feeling while you can, let me take you away! Chorus 2 - Horn Riff Verse 3 - Sleep

Im just an old man, dated rapper, accidental baby daddy, day dreamer to this day. (eh eh eh)

Im a nice guy, heart breaker, part time hard worker, but my work is more like play. (eh Eh)

Ive been around the world, round the block, ran around round the clock found a girl around the way. (eh eh EH)

Im a go-getter goldmine, show setter punchline specialist when I...when I...when I take it away Chorus 3

Life is just a party, you can go meet anybody

Don't ever let nobody stop you,
from reachin the top and grabbing the spotlight.

Take it Away! Bridge

Whatcha got, whatcha got, whatcha got, whatcha got,
whatcha got, whatcha got I got to get it now Verse 4 - Josh Martinez

Im a good man bad man shoot em up with a bad man,

Can you feel the heat? Lick a shot with a cap gun

Been a skuzzbucket, hug a buzz, slugin it back.

Punchbuggy! no punch back! Verse 5 - Josh Martinez

Middle class moms, caught me doing drugs
making out with their daughters on the couch in the rec room

We would watch a movie, sipping on a mickey

She would my dickey...jeans, I mean.

And then things would get sticky. Wwhats a little hickey?

Between friends It depends on when and who ends it
get back to bumping on the back of the breeze
and pull back the brrrrap so you can actually eat...

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