

Ching Ching Ching

[Nikka Costa](#)

We're the hot, hot, hot, hot, hot
Everybody's always coming 'round talking 'bout
What they gonna do when they make a lotta dollars
Everybody like to get an assistant
To turn the twist, twist on their bottle caps kinda funny
People come when the flash is on
And the street lights jumpin' to the banging of the stereo
Get your fix you're hot under collar
Hustling but you still gotta borrow a dollar
Say I'll get you back tomorrow
And we'll be kings once everybody knows
1, 2, 3, shake the change in your pocket
Ching ching ching, we gonna make history
Revolutionary mediocrity
Everybody always in my face droppin' names
Talking 'bout who they hung with at the disco
How they gonna blow up once their shows picked up
Go to bed with their head on their cell phone
Water runs when the faucet on
But the well run dry when you sippin' your ego
Dreamin' 'bout your bling, bling drippin'
Everyone wants a piece cause you so bitchin'
Say I'll hit you back tomorrow
If I forget easy come easy go
1, 2, 3, shake the change in your pocket
Ching ching ching, we gonna make history
Revolutionary mediocrity
We'll only take just what we need
It's not about the greed
It's just we see 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

Songwriters

Jacob Elisha Luttrell; Daniel Andrew Luttrell; Nikka Costa

Published by LSLX MUSIC; CANTNEVERDIDNOTHING MUSIC

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>