

# 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

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