

The Chicharones

"Spotlighting"

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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 wackâ€¦

Chorus 1

The spotlightâ€™s on itâ€™s 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 donâ€™t know then now you know.
Thereâ€™s a place I know where people go just to get
their fix. (E I O)
Where the Chi Chiâ€™s 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

Iâ€™m 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

Iâ€™m just an old man, dated rapper, accidental baby
daddy, day dreamer to this day. (eh eh eh)
Iâ€™m a nice guy, heart breaker, part time hard
worker, but my work is more like play. (eh Eh)
Iâ€™ve been around the world, round the block, ran

around round the clock found a girl around the way.
(eh eh EH)
I'm 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

I'm 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. Wwhat's 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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