

# Delinquent Habits, Tres Delinquentes

I freak my brazos hardcore down for cleek-hi  
whose that enemeny pump through the speaker  
who's that rap king gets the party stop jumpin  
bass gets to pumpin erooka's get to pumpin  
dos chingazos in the moshpit feel for pain  
blasting through ha no need for the boo-ya  
I hammer with the one knock the last shot through ya  
Step to the crowd I feel the strain  
because the guero loco hit me here to play baby  
so don't get in my way baby  
my shit'll pump up a jam, god damn its the baddest

tres delincuenta's step into the madness  
(horns)

Que ondas muchacho ahi vienes te miro  
si me traes bronca me aloco de a tiro  
me paro te tumbo, no es tu rumbo  
y con el lingo tal vez te confundo  
she stay 5 with the 5 foot 10  
one blaxican once again with the cocktail pin  
as I emerge from the depths of the realm my son  
i got the black gat fat track hope to run  
otra vez ya lo ves in the crew somos tres.  
one blaxican on the strong you won't test  
hittin hard like and Aztec swift like a Zooloo  
my manarism miled till the punks get piled  
thats what its like when a pump shot through you

me I play the back rode but I'm delincente  
my number one assasin fits the mad funk style  
this is how I freak it when I'm speakin to the gente  
(horns)

O G freaks the beat the MARIACHIS play  
watcha trucha calmate escucha  
somos delinquentes tu no quieres lucha  
freaky discs, sigo siendo el rey  
fade it in snap on a essaw 10  
freaky pumpin bass out the carro  
produce de mas mejor oG style I can  
oh gee he's got more boom boom than Charo  
3rd is tres bring cuts to your face  
hold down the nino with the penny to his waist  
see all the style used to create  
i got one turntable and its broke and in the way  
(horns)

That's Spanish?

No, uh uh, that, that was Spanish

No, that wasn't Spanish that was English

(I don't know much english but this is pretty bad shit