

# Delinquent Habits, What It Be Like

(Verse 1)

This be for the hard-core O.G. real funk fans  
The ones that pumpin' up the party

Jump and shake your hands

And let your joint blaze smoke up and get a little higher

If the cherry goes out then relight the fire

Pump it up and do this swing for mine baby

Ives in the party ya'll time to get crazy

Swing it left swing it right swing it back and to the front ha

No takin' or the fakin' cause we givin' what you want ha  
Pure bread born and raised the underground system

My recipes so ill you'll think I'm crazy if I list em  
So I choose to freak it from the dawn till the light

To let you listen' hard to what it be like

(Chorus 2X)

What it be like tell me what it be like  
What it really be like what it be like

What it be like tell me what it be like

Do you know what it be like cause I know what it be like

(Verse 2)

I'm steppin' up back up straight up so delinquente

You won't be saying shit after I sock you in the frente

So what's it gonna be sucka what it be like?

As I descend from the trend every muthaf\*\*kin' night

And so I gotta keep the rhymes kinda funky you know

I'm still rollin' in the jacked up Chevy '64

You need to ease back sucka you need to pipe down

Delinquent type of hound is what you're gettin' from the realm

When I'm steppin' through the fog my dogs are kinda fatal  
I'll swat you like a fly that's on my kitchen table

If another day ends still a new dawn breaks

And once again I'm droppin' shit upon this 2 inch tape

(Chorus 2X)

(Verse 3)

See this be like discussion of the facts

Over hip-hop chords

The Lower EastSide allow me kick the funk no fraud  
See it's the third time for the lves my news flash

No matter what I'm still gonna be the poor white trash

Diggin up and out the ghetto  
Hard raised and rockin'

From backspinnin' from freakin' the beat and pop-lockin'

From early days I'm steppin' to battle like a vulture

It's all just a part of the hip-hop culture

(Chorus 2X)