

Delinquent Habits, Here Come The Horns

Here comes the horns...

(Verse 1)

Step back when I bring the swing
Like the american pastime
That alow deliver to stack up black night
Makin' all funky like a futa
Hang four to you make more funky like a from free
Is so MB in sun llamas to you funk that grill
Masta blocked like a ketsgup scream
Rusia, puro delinquente session
Is the same delificius at the radios' DJ
The fake at the album collection lookin' lookin'
>From sun up to sun down on a heart is my pleassure
Put on maleta, now I can see you
Thinkin' to yourself, dam I wish like to be you
Wishin' we could be fool as harvest bit club
That is on town, is on town...
That grows like the weels
You pal never trust to mark wako back yard party
Can't loco with sprees
Marco Polo, ha, you can't see me
Delinquent Habits' little sun for the north
Ha, you can't beat me
Fool, is so easy
So sit back and freest youself...

CHORUS:

Here Comes The Horns... (x 3)

Faullin' yourselves to bringin' mis rolas and we collect shit
(Verse 2)

You test a lot at your party, potion to blade this
It's all I got a bence so that the story estan it
Come in my side get the braise you need to stay braned

Yo, one of this story is part of something to happened
So I just began to waisted because you ever tasted
Some days of party enemy, don't feel the fool I cropped
Get up the gente hypnotic I got they last tasted
Some skin light man give me some psychedelic
Where all be drump and the shit, so pomp nigga smell it
They want fiesta, fiesta is what the habits give it
You hit this tasted will you do to keep you suffer now
Rappin' and --- is solamente we wanna ripp it
Mio-mine, some very wine probe a good time
They will do we though
And all the shit we do
Los delinquentes hoo....

(CHORUS)

(Verse 3)

Tu estilo, no puede conmigo, ta muy amargo

El ritmo latino ms fino es lo que traigo
Yo puedo ms facil contigo sin mis amigos
Te falta un poco sabor, yo te lo digo
Calmate cuate, yo tengo raz&#oacute;n
Dime como quiere bronca con el ms ching&#oacute;n

A mi me cae bien casi toda la gente
No se que menace is comin' is poppa si yo voy check it out
Si me cruzas boom te tumbo todos los dientes...
F**kin' like a flame, my habits, watch out better bro
Comin' and they see me brazos de steel faction
I still clamin' kickin' lower eastside section
If moki wanna blood, fool your better brotha
'cause it's checkin' a bro, proudin' con nigga brotha
So sit back and freest youself...
Delinquent Habits' zoom at the north

(CHORUS)