

Delinquent Habits, This Is L.A.

(Verse 1)

It's time to amount an enormous amount of muscle

Move in like 5th batalian while woofers gonna bring trouble
Que quieres a mia moving to make me a little somethin'

Won't catch me chasin' the dragon adrenelin got me pumpin'

Stop take a breath collect my thoughts
Release defenses and check senses

Pull jacks in dope spots
Puff boom muthaf**ka I swirve and hit the center

Hit it silver star style while others afraid to enter

Bravery in the battle homes I ain't no doubt

We stand alone usually we left the third click out

That's why we moved on cause mental spirits was gettin' broken
By some leech muthaf**kas best kill em because we chokin'

Send a heat seeker to take a section of the industry

Not paranoia you really think they feelin' me?

I cut their finger from hand and cut their hand from wrist shit
Light another joint time to get lit

(Chorus 8X)

It wouldn't be L.A. without Mexicans

(Verse 2)

(Strong arm tactics) represento fresco raw through the weso
Now everybody checkin' the lingo you know I bringo

Y digo trucha con tususia cuando entro con el latin lingo

Collecting masa across the map like Desperado steelo

Now you can bust and I can bust but
Who got that gold in they clutch?

And I'm tremendo cuando prendo lenos down to the crutch

So if we hittin' la botella then let's gulp it all down

And if we hittin' yerba buena then let's smoke the whole pound
The LowerEast is back up in this muthakilla for realla

Los Delinquentes rifan todo Sur Califa I figure

My DNA is everlasting

(Chorus 8X)