

Delinquent Habits, Tres Delinquentes

I fix my bass goes hardcore
down for cleek-hi
whose that enemy pump through the speaker
bass gets to pumping rufas get to pump it
who's that rap king gets the party stop jumpin
blasting too high, no need for the bulla
I hammer with the one knock the last shot through ya
Step to the crowd I fell the strain
throw your nezoz in the moshpit feel the pain
so don't get in my way baby
because the loco is the one here to play baby
my shit'll pump up a jam, god damn its the baddest
tres delinquente's step into the madness

(horns)

Ya undas muchacho a vienes te miro
si me traes bronca me loco de aqui-yo
me paro te tumbo no es tu rumbo
Y con en lingo talvez te confundo
she stay 5 with the 5 foot 10
one blaxican once again with the cocktail pin
as I emerge from the depths all around my son
back lack yack crack hope to run
altravest in the chest and the crews so much stress
one blaxican on the scrongy old test
hittin heart like a nastic swift like a zooloo
thats what its like when a palm shot through you
my manarism miled till the punks get piled
my number one assasin fits the mad funk style
me I play the back rode but I'm delinquente
this is how I freak it when I'm speakin to the hente

(horns)

watcha ducha seme tres cooncha
someones delinquente still a que de lucha
freaky disces equals san oray
O G freaks the beat the manyachees play
fade it in snap on a essaw 10
produce the mach may haw so G style I can
freaky pumpin bass out the carro
oh gee he's got more boom boom than Charlo
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

(horns)

That's Spanish?
No, that wasn't Spanish that was English
No, uh uh, that, that was Spanish