Tres Delinquentes

Delinquent Habits

I flex my brasos hard core down for the clicka'
Who's that eminating funk through the speaka'
Bass gets to thumpin' ruckas get to pumpin'
Who's that rockin' got the party start jumpin'
Blastin' through hah no need for the booyaa
Right hammer with the one knuckle eye-shot through ya
Step to the crowd I feel the strain'
Throw chingasos in the mosh pit feel the pain
So don't get in my way baby
Because the huero loco came in here to play baby
My shit will pump up this jam hot damn it's the baddest
Tres Delinquentes step into the madness

Oue ondas muchacho I bienes te miro si me tries bronca me enloco deatiro me paro te tumbo no es tu rumbo y con el lingo talvez te confundo Oh shit it's the attack of the five foot ten The blaxican once again with the cocked hair pin As I emerge from the depths of the realm my son I got the black gat fat track coke and rum Otra vez ya lo vez and the crew somos tres One blaxican on the squad you don't test Hittin' hard like an Aztec swift like a Zulu That's what it's like with a palm shot through you My mannerism mild still the punks get piled My number one assassin flips the mad funk styles Me I play the back role but I'm delinquente This is how I freak it when I'm speaking to the gente

Whatcha trucha calmate escucha
Somos delinquentes tu no quieres lucha
But we freak it this way seguisendo rey
O.G. freaks the beat the mariachis play
Fade it in with snare from ASR-10
Producer mas mejor it's O.G. Style again
Freak it bump it bass out the caro
O.G. he's got more BOOM BOOM than charo
Third of tres brings cuts to your face bro
Hold down the needle with a penny or a peso
See all our style used to create
With one turntable and a broken 808