

## **Delinquent Habits f/ Hurricane G, Sen Dog**

### **"Underground Connection"**

Visit "[Underground Connection](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ Intro ] [ Hurricane G ] What up ? What up ? Ye Yea..  
East Coast west Coast flavor in the muthafucking house  
Hurricane G and the muthafucking Delinquent habits  
And we ain't having it, so what nigga ? You wannga get  
bucked bring the rock Cuz' we don't give a  
muthafuck!!! What the fuck? I said What the fuck!?  
What the fuck!? What the muthafuck?!? Yeah [ Hurricane G ]  
Hurricane G, comin through with the Tres Delinquents  
Por mi gente, strapped with fuertes Blowin' the spot,  
making shit caliente Wreaking MCs like Tito Puentes  
Beating drums, flipping flows in different thongues  
Leaving all you muthafuckas sprung Without giving up the chocha  
My lyrics, is enough to make you loco, maricon! My shit is packed like chicharon  
Fuckin' MCs up like Ron Niggas, shakin' more ass than strippers!  
For all my bitches and niggas Im sellin' records, like thugs sellin' drugs  
It's gettin' mad love, cuz I bring the real Shit is tight, and a bad cream for my skin  
Muthafucka What? I don't give a fuck!! You can bring the rock we can get bucked what!?  
[ Chorus ] X 2 Muthafucka what? I don't give a fuck!! You can bring the rock,  
we can get bucked, what? I dont give a fuck, you can bring the rock We can get bucked!  
What? [ Yves ] I turned down the base, start to kickin up the treble  
Put the music in my earphones, so I can check my level Tu no sabes que es la mierda  
comin out your speaka It's the Tres Delinquentes, Sen Dog y la Boricua  
I don't be braggin', That drama's for your mom But this collaboration right here,  
it's the bomb And when Ives's comes to party, starts to sway g Bomb styles, poppin'  
Improv and [ ... ] Pays me, Chingaso, when your cold hard and when I [ ... ]  
To clean your crap, leave your punk-ass retarded The one, to the two, to the three  
delinquentes Sen Dog, Hurricane G to your frente [ Sen Dog ] High as a kite,  
it's the capitan pinga loca With a fifth of bacardi and a brain full of mota  
Representin' all the cliqua from the southside And any fuckin' body who tha  
Brownpride Takin' back to the avenue me mocho pa' mi gente con la Hurricane G  
y los vatos delinquentes El cubano marijuano que te deja taranteado  
Been down since '83, DVX con mi hermano I

know you didn't think I would stop makin' rollas I gots to  
entertain all the vatos and the cholas So take it to the  
neighborhood and spread it on the calle Que al perro  
negro, no le vale madre!! [ Chorus ] X2 [ Kemo the  
Blaxican ] The latin season thats the reason, homeboy  
For all the flavor thats on the table The blaxican once  
again, so just as quick and fable Im strangling mics,  
from el Lunes to Domingo Te chingo, te digo el  
gringo's got my back, the lingo bringo No mas o  
menos, simply stacks up the tracks So sip the [...]  
Porque el ritmo pega duro like a kick to your sack Y si  
me miras en los ojos recojo puro respeto Y las palabras  
de mi boca empezaron en los cesos Asi lo ves  
homeboy, I putting it down thats con mi cliqua  
Hurricane, Sen Dog, Delinquents blowin' up your  
speaka Otra vez, ya lo ves, somos tres Bring the rock  
thats how it is... Cuz' I don't give a fuck! [ Chorus ] X2 ...  
Bitch!!! \*This was made out of respect for the rappers  
in this song please feel free to correct any mistakes I  
made\*

Visit [Delinquent Habits f/ Hurricane G, Sen Dog](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.