Delillos "Tres Deliquentes"

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I fix my bass goes hardcore
Down for cleek-hi
Whose that enemeny pump through the speaker
Bass gets to pumping rutas 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 nezos 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 it's the baddest
Tres delinguente'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 deapths 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 That's what it's 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

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