

Delillos

"Wallah"

Visit "[Wallah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

Somebody's knockin' on the door somebody's ringin'
the bell

Somebody's knockin' on the door and we got em all
scared as hell

But you ain't gotta open up still I bust through
Like a Mac truck rollin' over them guts

En la back of la traila you know I got mis amigos

Los camaradas to these Lower EastSide Angelinos
Mis perros mi guardan

Muerden know ladran feel a seizure coming on if I sick
em on ya
Soy Blaxicano Latino El Pistolero

Snatch a crown off the king and wipe it all on my
huevos

Ankles I bust you best invest in a brace

I'm makin' moves shake and bake and then I eat the
whole plate

I'm psyclone like a dog for his bone you take a piece of
my pie

Well then it's on y va star cabrone

Cause when you're fuckingg with the bull it's the horns
you get
I gotta pierce that epidermis when I go for your neck
(And I'm serio) a no lo crees pendejo te dejo

Patadon a los huevos cacheton a lo sesos

[Chorus 2X]

It's mi costa the West is reclaimed by this critical
acclaimed

Underated still I wreck your main frame
It's mi costa wallah don't make a sah

I'm about to put it on ya I came I'm gonna

[Verse 2]

I'm tense nervous about my inside feelin'
But I still keep muthafuckas dancin' on the ceilin'

Watch the smoke rise lves burned but still I

Floss Delinquente compound the real high

Fuego to leno leno to boca

Bird finger flippin' trippin' off the chota

Smooth with the west wind chest plate to vest in

I smoke a toke of mari to my chest in

I ain't violent mira I'm just a stoner
Rockin' Lower EastSide sunny Southern California

Flows start to rockin' if shit gets to poppin'

Bloody knuckle style moppin' if teeth get to droppin'
You could keep the style rockin with breakin' or loose
lockin'

Even if the pigs come knockin' we won't be stoppin'

[Chorus 2X]

[Verse 3]

Chale me vale madre you fuck around I'll pull a hale

Delinquentize todos Sur Cali

So sit back relax put on your head gear

Let me work this beat like an offic-ier

It's mi costa the West is reclaimed by this critical
acclaimed

Underrated still I wreck your main frame

I be that one huero loco psyclone in la mente
Claimin el tereno feelin muy excelente

See last year I took it straight up to your frente

To penetrate your coco flexin con el huero loco

Back up on the scene to smash your pipe dream

You can run but you can't hide when my sac swings

See it's the pendulum cuttin' baby shake their but and

In fact tell you somethin' fool you ain't nothin'

[Chorus 2X]

Visit [Delillos](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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