

## **Delinquent Habits**

### **"1 Adam 12"**

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[Verse 1]

I'm predisposed for abuse I can take it so bring the  
pain steady  
The thunder clouds they gonna open and let it rain  
heavy  
I'm bringin' storms full of hail stones cyclones turning  
I'm shootin' lightning my fingertips got your fields  
burning  
Now I'm a stand back slam it and watch what I deliver  
The idle thoughts of the huero loco to make you shiver  
I got my mind on the struggle they tryin to make me  
fold  
I keep on freakin' and tourin' to push my record gold  
Keep money comin' is somethin' but what's the real  
earning  
I blaze the weed and love it to keep the wheels turnin'  
So what's up partner you know what you be doin's  
wrong  
Bitin' my homie O.G. and Delinquente's song  
The clock's tickin' for no man will time wait  
So do not test me cause you know not what's my mind  
state  
I take the consequence anotha level higher  
I stand back yo dust combust and catch fire...

[Chorus]

I'm takin it into battles daily fool  
You know what's up so do not step and try to play me  
cool  
O.G.'s in the back with scratches back to throw  
chingasos  
Hit it hard core like I'm trippin' pumpin' to throw  
putasos  
You don't know who be comin' up step in the ride  
Purro huero loco Delinquentes LowerEastSide  
Heard that O.G. and Blaxican got some dogs to drop  
And rip the funk like this until the madness stops

[Verse 2]

I Adam 12 1 Adam 12 come in 7 Mary 3  
It's outta control pandemonium delinquency

I see these Latins and they're linin' up to do somethin'  
They're makin' moves like they're settin' out to prove  
somethin'  
But I ain't proving shit makin' moves yes but never the  
less  
The gloomy West wanna put me to the test  
Still these pop quizzes I'm passin' with flyin' colors  
And these nasty habits is snappin' to make the haters  
stutter  
Stick and move pursue that funky Latin groove  
That O.G. Style provides that shit is beautiful  
Oh shit sir it's the funk freakers  
They strangling the mic and they blowin' out my  
speakers

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

There ain't flare like mine I'm always buzzin' often  
stingin' and  
Fool you can't suppress no rest smoked out and  
drinkin'  
It's a day by day pure weed with no tobacco  
I move with speed and elegance knowin' who got my  
back though  
Don't run with fools who take chances the dance is on  
and I'm a  
I went from strugglin' hustla to strugglin' chart climber  
It seems like I can't wait for nothin' but I'm a persevere  
There's only heartache and sadness now is it worth it  
here?  
Now I'm a keep on rockin' watch and move along  
To keep on bumpin' and freakin' the delinquentes song  
Cause I got dreams and ambitions just like the next  
man  
My mission back on the road and freak the next jam

[Chorus]

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