

## **Delinquent Habits "Beijing"**

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Now here's a little city that's about 3 miles  
Outside of everybody's outskirts and principal  
This here's a place where all our minds get spent  
Self-destruction meet a quota take a trip get bent

Take a head trip outta hookah puff for days fuck a  
hurra  
Take a chair drink a shoota brain boilin' off the buddah  
Bring on the dancin' girls with long curls  
Interlaced with lotus blossoms of pink purple and pearl

Enjoy your feast of drink and slaughtered beast  
On marble with linen creased and pieced with gold leaf  
Your mood enhanced with wine song and dance  
And story of ancient bands with horns out they hands

And ain't no doubt about it they let you puff on  
Herbal stimulation have you gone like heron  
And when you come inside their eyes open  
To the motion hopin' to toke what I'm smokin'

Sick man of Asia, let the herb heal  
Take a rickshaw to Beijing, all party be waitin'  
The land where flames burn high to keep your spliff lit  
Everybody spread, love nobody talk shit

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Now how you get don't fret 'cause that's the best yet  
Adjust your set perfect to get the head wreck  
This here the next though not very complex  
On text there'll be a test so check the context

Uno take the herb load up the slide  
Numero dos take a deep breath and close your eyes  
Tres spark fuego toke pull and hold  
Until the weed stop expanding and your eyes explode

Then blow your hit out stretch out get the shit out

Float into Beijing holmes and flex your stidyle  
Then smoke the bomba to steel drums and conga riffs  
Cool breeze from blue seas and head trips

Full lucious lips and hips that's down dips  
All spark but no one trips takin' outta turn hits  
And when one burns out roll one we all say  
Baby, let the bells ring spark one for Beijing

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Wow, I bet you tore back now seeming prestine  
Geisha dancin' on a violet cloud  
Jewel trees show where cool breeze blow  
You can watch a waterfall flow where the mushroom  
grow

Everybody irie out on a level higher  
I sit by the fire with pitbull and Bengal Tiger  
Ancient shogun exhibit what they know son  
Metal be hurtin' no one in the land of no gun

Higher than high if you want to you can fly  
See one time hold you shit high and drive by  
Pump your sound hot box don't roll it down  
All sing Beijing it's my type a town

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