

## **Delinquent Habits "Here Come The Horns"**

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Here comes the horns...

(Verse 1)

Step back when I bring the swing  
Like the american pastime  
That alow deliver to stack up black night  
Makin' all funky like a futa  
Hang, four to you make more funky like a from free  
Masta, blocked like a ketsgup scream  
Is so MB in sun llamas to you funk that grill  
Is the same delificius at the radios' DJ  
The fake at the album collection, lookin' lookin'  
Rusia, puro delinquente session  
>From sun up to sun down on a heart is my pleassure  
Put on maleta, now I can see you  
Thinkin' to yourself, dam I wish like to be you  
Wishin' we could be fool as harvest bit club  
You pal never trust to mark wako back yard party  
That is on town, is on town...  
That grows like the weels  
Can't loco with sprees  
Marco Polo, ha, you can't see me  
Ha, you can't beat me  
Fool, is so easy  
Delinquent Habits' little sun for the north  
So sit back and freest yourself...

CHORUS:

Here Comes The Horns... (x 3)

(Verse 2)

Faullin' yourselves to bringin' mis rolas and we collect  
shit  
You test a lot at your party, potion to blade this  
It's all I got a bence so that the story estan it  
Come in my side get the braise you need to stay  
braned  
Yo, one of this story is part of something to happened  
Some days of party enemy, don't feel the fool I

cropped

So I just began to wasted because you ever tasted  
Get up the gente hypnotic I got they last tasted  
Some skin light man give me some psychedelic  
Where all be drump and the shit, so pomp nigga smell  
it  
They want fiesta, fiesta is what the habits give it  
Rappin' and --- is solamente we wanna ripp it  
You hit this tasted will you do to keep you suffer now  
Mio-mine, some very wine probe a good time  
They will do we though  
And all the shit we do  
Los delinquentes hoo....

(CHORUS)

(Verse 3)

El ritmo latino mÃ¡is fino es lo que traigo  
Tu estilo, no puede conmigo, ta muy amargo  
Yo puedo mÃ¡is facil contigo sin mis amigos  
Te falta un poco sabor, yo te lo digo  
Calmate cuate, yo tengo razÃ³n  
Dime como quiere bronca con el mÃ¡is chingÃ³n  
A mi me cae bien casi toda la gente  
Si me cruzas boom te tumbo todos los dientes...  
No se que menace is comin' is poppa si yo voy check it  
out  
Fuckin' like a flame, my habits, watch out better bro  
Comin' and they see me brazos de steel faction  
I still clamin' kickin' lower eastside section  
If moki wanna blood, fool your better brotha  
Cuz it's checkin' a bro, proudin' con nigga brotha  
Delinquent Habits' zoom at the north  
So sit back and freest yourself...

(CHORUS)

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