

Delinquent Habits

"Midnite Spin (FeatSick Jacken)"

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I once heard a man say, "Now hey what be your fate?"
Wanna laugh with the sinners or cry with the saints
Simple and plain refrain or sustain in vain battle wound
Midnight gloom right under midnite moon consume
Exceed the limit, forget it the man don't wanna hear it
He says, "Let's go" but I'm late
I gotta rock a show, I'm gone

Play me a so long song, Mr. Piano Man
Eyes gleam bright like gems from ancient lands
We hot like desert sands, we slam like rock bands
They live in scared city sunset, make 'em look pretty
I'm tryin' to shine lead the blind through Sahara twilight
Cross a line in the dirt, choke hold on the mic

So take a midnite spin, callin' you from within
Put some ink in your skin, city lights bring sin
The midnite spin, callin' you from within
Put some ink in your skin, city lights bring sin

Could I be a neighborhood legend? Cough to clear
resin
Feelin' after affects of a million smoke sessions
Oh and 'bout mi placas and don't ask if I'm stoned
Just know that it's mi pinche lifestyle and I move it
along
I put the piercin' shine chrome, freak the mic phone
Keop and chop down the sound that break bones

See I ask music a question and the music reply
See I respect how I groove and it's emotional pry
Anyway get back to music and the music reply
Said let 'em see there's somethin' better no one's
ready to die
So I'm a midnite spin spiritual practicin'
Just to let you know that I've come back again

So take a midnite spin, callin' you from within
Put some ink in your skin, city lights bring sin
The midnite spin, callin' you from within
Put some ink in your skin, city lights bring sin

In the Sick Syde we lead a crazy lifestyle it consists of
Drugs and sex, rockin' shows and possible arrests
To last breaths, we livin' the high life avoiding wrecks
And passin' the low life tests with stripes' mic checks
get blessed
On any set psychos bring threat to upper deck
Authority reps fear bald heads and tatted necks

Earn the respect and get heat from the rest
So we deal with stress however we can 'till our deaths
Inner city district experiences we recite
If you can't relate to this well all right
Get your shit tight run little drugs in daylight
Despite the lifestyle you know you need to get right

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