

## **Delinquent Habits**

### **"Midnite Spin"**

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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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