

## **Delinquent Habits "Return Of The Tres"**

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[Ives]

Es la vida, cuatro vente pistos pointed  
Botella empty first ten rows annointed  
The fiesta's poppin and all fingers pointed  
Irie eyed vatos got the whole crowd jointed  
Check in with Ives catch me squintin know why  
I came be let my word fly keep the gleam in your eye  
(ha!)  
Con mucho drum roll on time let the horn blow  
Gas to the pedal like metal at a KoRn show  
The rhyme rocka with a shit load of placas  
Grab the mic and freak the rhythm till there's no more  
balas  
Still mis palabras fade all boo's and ha-ha's  
That includes all who go sissy la-la  
So do the cha-cha, ruka call me poppa  
Huero came for action hun until maÑ±ana  
Down for hi-hat crash and whiplash  
City nights bright lights and herb stash...

Chorus

[Kemo]

Que ondas muchacho, arriba las manos  
Gavacho, moreno penetra tu barrio  
Lacing you with rolas that will rock back frente  
RRRRRR, Blaxican esto pa la gente  
Like chanclazos deep like fregadazos  
Still got the Coke and Rum and flex the brazos  
Then I hit you from a different angle  
Leg sweep cheap shot bird shit straight cop  
Soy el Twin Pistolero, guerrero don't be afraid of that  
Matter of fact, I got like 10,000 maniacs  
In the crowd on a very good night  
But keep it hype for a fraction of that, to get the fery  
like that  
Chronica en el aire, todos kieren baile  
Plus my sick Latin sty'le  
Caile, chueko as they come  
I could feel the drum don't know the words, well you  
can hum...

Chorus

[Kemo]

Oye muñeca ya mueve la cadera  
Sobre el ritmo y las trompetas  
Feel the beat kick hard como escopeta  
Vatos on the prowl for the hoochie lookin fresca  
All you delinquentes vengan para en frente  
Hazte para atras si tu eres muy desente  
Cause I'm chueco ven contact the yerba  
Lo que sera sera cuando lo envuelva

[Ives]

A little sontin gets your eyes burnt head turnt  
Pupils tight back stiff and your neck hurt and then you  
exert  
Check the vibe who got more freaky than Ives  
I survive, dodgin hootta tryin to shoot I  
So I mueva smooth creep and crawl  
Take out another batch let it thaw and lace y'all  
Won't take fall this here is winner take all  
Trick take a flick of the click here to face y'all...

Chorus

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