

## **Delinquent Habits**

# **"The Return Of The Tres"**

Visit "[The Return Of The Tres](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Es la vida cuatro veinte 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 lves catch me squintin know why  
I came be let my word fly keep the gleam in your eye  
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 s\*\*t load of placas  
Grab the mic and freak the rhythm till there's no more  
vavas  
Still mi palabras fade all boo's and ha ha's  
That includes all who go sissy la la  
So do the cha cha rucca call me poppa  
Huero came for action hun until manana  
Down for hi-hat crash and whiplash  
City nights bright lights and herb stash..

Chorus

Verse 2

Que ondas mucho arriba las manos  
Gavacho, Moreno penetra tu barrio  
Lacing you with rolas that will rock back frente  
RRRRRR, Blacxican esto para la gente  
Like chanclaso deep like fregadaso  
Still got the Coke and Rum and flex the brazos  
Then I hit you from a different angle  
Leg sweep cheap shot bird s\*\*t straight cop  
Soy el twin pistollero 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 quieren vile  
Plus my sick Latin sty'le  
Quile chuecko as they come  
I could feel the drum don't know the words, well you  
can hum...

Chorus

Verse 3

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 delincuentes vengan para en frente  
Haste para atrás si tu eres muy desente  
Cause I'm chueco bent contact the hierba  
Lo que sera sera cuando yo vuelva  
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 hurra 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

Visit [Delinquent Habits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.