

Delinquent Habits

"Underground Connection"

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What up, what up. Yeah, yeah. East coast, west coast,
flava in the mothafuckin house.

(Hurricane G)

Hurricane G and the m*thaf*ckin Delinquent Habits

And we ain't havin it (word)

So what, ni***? You wanna get buck, bring the rock

Cause we don't give a m*thaf*ck

What the f*ck? I said what the f*ck?

What the f*ck? What the m*thaf*ck?

Yeah, yeah

Hurricane G comin through with the Tres Delinques

For mi gente

This track with Fuentes (???)

Blowin the spot makin sh*t caliente

Freakin them seats like Tito Puentes beatin drums

Flippin, flowin in different tongues

Leavin all you mothaf*ckas sprung without givin up a

chocho

My lyrics is enough to make you loco, maric*n

My sh*t is phat like chicharron

F*ckin them seats up like Rome

N****s shakin more a** than strippers

For all my b*tches and n****s

I'm sellin records like thugs selling drugs

Gettin mad love

Cause I bring it real

Sh*t is tight if, and I bang green for my skits (???)

(Chorus)

M*thaf*cka what?

I don't give a f*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck

What, m*thaf*cka, what?

I don't give a f*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck

What

I don't give a f*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck

What, what m*thaf*cka?

I don't give a f*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck

(Delinquent Habits)

Aight turn down the bass start to kickin up the treble
Put the music in my earphones so I can check my levels
Tu no sabes que es la mia venta my nachos clica (??)
Es los Tres Delinquentes sin dog y la Boricua-da
I don't be braggin, that drama's for your mom
But this collaboration right here is da bomb
And when house comes the party starts to sway, G
Brownstyles pumpin it, bumpin PMP days
Muy chicaso
Bring a cord on and when I snort it
C*ke ought to clean your crock leave your punk a**
retarded
The one to the two to the three delinquentes
Sing la Hurricane G to yo' frentes
High as a kite
Es la capitan p*nga loca
With a fifth of Bacardi and a brain full of m*ta
Representin all the clica from the southside
And any f*ckin body who got brown pride
Take us back to the avenue mi mocho pa' mi gente
Con la Hurricane G y los vatos Delinquentes
De Cubano marijuano que te deja pa' ampiado
Been down since '83, Divi es con mi hermano
I know you didn't think I would stop makin rolas
I gots to entertain all the vatos and the cholas
So take it to the neighborhood and spread it on the
calle
Que es perro negro, no le vale madre

(Chorus)

M*thaf*cka what?
I don't give a f*ck
You can bring the rock we can get buck
What, m*thaf*cka?
Bring the rock
I don't give a f*ck we can get buck
What, m*thaf*cka?
Bring the rock
I don't give a f*ck we can get buck
What, m*thaf*cka?
Bring the rock
I don't give a f*ck we can get buck

(Delinquent Habits)

The Latin season that's the reason homeboy
For all the flava that's on the table
The Blaxican once again suggesting quick and fabled
I'm struggling mics from mi Lunes to Domingo
Te chingo

Te digo gringos' got my back the lingo brindo
No mas o menos, simply stacks affect tracks
So set the move back
Porque ritmo pega duro like a kick to your sack
Y si me miras en los ojos recojo puro respeto
Y las palabras de mi boca empezaron enlocesos
Asi lo es homeboys, I'm puttin dantas con mi clicas
Hurricane sin dogs, Delinquents blowin out your
speakers
Otra ves, ya lo ves, somos tres
Bring the rock, that's how it is.
Cause we don't give a f*ck

(Chorus)

M*thaf*cka what?
I don't give a f*ck
You can bring the rock we can get buck
What, m*thaf*cka?
Bring the rock
I don't give a f*ck we can get buck
What, m*thaf*cka?
Bring the rock
I don't give a f*ck we can get buck
What, m*thaf*cka?
Bring the rock
I don't give a f*ck we can get buck

B*TCH!

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