

Habits Delinquent "Lower Eastside"

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In this little session of the promised land
where I lounge wit my homeys and i'm freakin' my
friend
I gots the 6-shoota' down to my side
sittin' in the ride
pop it in drive, i'm rolling through the east side
lower, slower, down for the dip
now hold up, check teh sound flip that bitch
there's a party goin' on swingin' all night long
they come from mile around to see me freak their
flong
but if a sucka' wanna trip struttin' up beat
i got a gang of hounds to make 'em pop teeth
i now this crazy-ass fool, bringin' old sasson
i got the brass for your ass,
homeboy thought you knew that...

Chorus:

I got homeys on the south side
I know some vatos on the east side
some my homeys wanna g-ride
we're brining up the lower eastside (x2)

Los Delinquentes, trippin' up the place i hang
hey, it's the guera loco wit the way i swang
see i be rollin through this _____
and my right hand man is Keemo, un delinquente con
el gloc en mi hand
es mi vida loca, i'm waistin my potential
funky wit the lower eastside fundamentals
lower rides, place between the 5 and the 91, north of
Velandra
I was wit my su-man, my former kung-fu man
my name, Mr. Ives,(who the motha'fuck are you man?)
well, i'ma roll this grica to let me fingers twitch
'cause the lower eastside's up in this bitch and...

Chorus

Well let me think now
what do i wanna play
i got some homeys a hop skip a jump away

where i can always go and catch me a slug fest(what?)
tengo familia all the way up in teh midwest
well let me come back around the grounds where i
lounge
the 40-ounce booze and lounge wit my hounds
that's where teh homeys will be kickin' it
(hey yo that's the N-double guera-5, isn't?)right
shh, escucha, here comes teh man
but i know these streets like the back of my hand
so while the swiney guy be lookin' around
i be flippin' a frown, as i pump my shi
because, the cuffs won't click
the charges won't stick
i wonder when these people gonna get the fuck up off
my dick
there's nowhere you could ever take a drag boy
because i break putos of drive-bys
just a twist of teh cap from the 40 in my lap
wanna scrap we scrap
wanna blast i'm strapped
tell me...

chorus (reapeat 4x)

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