

## If You Want Some

### Delinquent Habits

Once again it's me one of the three delinquents  
Seems let loose from the noose now it's time to make G's  
Oooh, Aaah, I hear a fat beat ballin'  
Lordy lordy let me do some roll callin'  
Kemo, O.G., Victor, Gigi, Pesci look hard and you'll see me  
Trixx, big Ronnie, Sen and Sal  
If you can feel me open up let me slam now  
Hard than a muthaf\*\*ka hush sho nuff  
Lower EastSide of the West Coast take a puff funky  
But twice burned and I won't be forgetin'  
The ones who tried to break me fake me I'm sweatin'  
Represent me mine in the place I dwell  
Big D in the air it's on ring the bell  
Receive fuel for my mental I'm low gas me up  
Big dog now but wicked even when I was a pup  
I came to represent where I'm from  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
I came to break you off and get some  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
Step back give me room cause I'm takin' over  
Rollin' punks over like a bulldozer  
Cause I came to represent where I'm from  
It's the Lower EastSide of the West Coast son  
So hot diggity damn I'm gettin' figgity scram  
I loose stability bam there ain't no fadin' the man  
Who might that be that might be me  
Yo soy el hombre  
Cause I walk these streets like the righteous man  
But I take no shit when I'm freakin' the flam  
The incredible edible blend I got Latin juice  
Some want to be like me but lack a few scoops  
Fools cause I bring the flavor  
Ives got my back O.G.'s on the fader  
Damn I can't quit when I start this shit  
But it's time well spent I came to represent  
I came to represent where I'm from  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
I came to break you off and get some  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
I came to let you know with no gun  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
I came to represent where I'm from  
From the back to the frente straight delinquente  
Not the kingpin ask em all fool I thought I told ya  
I'm just a little bolder than your average soldier  
Staring at you psycho hey what's a huero loco?  
Twisted out mental mad whacked in the coco  
Never givin' up I got wisdom persistence  
Two clips loaded in a glock for resistance  
A flock of delinquentes steppin' through the silence  
Mellow type of fellow still poised for the violence  
O.G.'s on the left Sal's on the right  
Blaxican warrior f\*\*kin' up your blind side  
Like the Hurra I'm coming O...F...F...  
And I'm a rock a muthaf\*\*ka till there ain't none left  
I came to represent where I'm from  
If you want some get some bad enough take some

I came to break you off and get some  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
I came to let you know with no gun  
If you want some get some bad enough take some  
I bring the real rock when there's none  
If you want some get some bad enough take some