

## Lower Eastside

### Delinquent Habits

In this little session of the promised land  
Where I lounge wit my homies and I'm freakin' my friend  
I gots the 6-shoota' down by my side, sittin' in the ride  
Pop it in drive, I'm rolling through the Eastside  
lower, slower, down for the dip  
now hold up, check the sound flip that bitch  
there's a party goin' on swingin' all night long  
they come from mile around to see me freak their \_\_\_\_\_  
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...

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  
(repeat)

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...

I got homeys on the south side  
I know some vatos on the east side  
west side homeys wanna g-ride  
we're bringin' up the lower eastside

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 the midwest  
well let me come back around the grounds where I lounge  
the 40-ounce booze and lounge wit my hounds  
that's where the homeys will be kickin' it  
(hey yo that's the N-double guera-5, isn't?)right  
shh, escucha, here comes the 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 the cap from the 40 in my lap  
wanna scrap we scrap

wanna blast I'm strapped  
tell me...