

## Tres Delinquentes

### Delinquent Habits

I flex my brasos hard core down for the clicka'  
Who's that emanating funk through the speaka'  
Bass gets to thumpin' ruckas get to pumpin'  
Who's that rockin' got the party start jumpin'  
Blastin' through hah no need for the booyaa  
Right hammer with the one knuckle eye-shot through ya  
Step to the crowd I feel the strain'  
Throw chingasos in the mosh pit feel the pain  
So don't get in my way baby  
Because the huero loco came in here to play baby  
My shit will pump up this jam hot damn it's the baddest  
Tres Delinquentes step into the madness

Que ondas muchacho I bienes te miro  
si me tries bronca me enloco deatiro  
me paro te tumbo no es tu rumbo  
y con el lingo talvez te confundo  
Oh shit it's the attack of the five foot ten  
The blaxican once again with the cocked hair pin  
As I emerge from the depths of the realm my son  
I got the black gat fat track coke and rum  
Otra vez ya lo vez and the crew somos tres  
One blaxican on the squad you don't test  
Hittin' hard like an Aztec swift like a Zulu  
That's what it's like with a palm shot through you  
My mannerism mild still the punks get piled  
My number one assassin flips the mad funk styles  
Me I play the back role but I'm delinquente  
This is how I freak it when I'm speaking to the gente

Whatcha trucha calmate escucha  
Somos delinquentes tu no quieres lucha  
But we freak it this way seguisendo rey  
O.G. freaks the beat the mariachis play  
Fade it in with snare from ASR-10  
Producer mas mejor it's O.G. Style again  
Freak it bump it bass out the caro  
O.G. he's got more BOOM BOOM than charo  
Third of tres brings cuts to your face bro  
Hold down the needle with a penny or a peso  
See all our style used to create  
With one turntable and a broken 808