

# California (feat. Sen Dog)

## Delinquent Habits

Checkin' in from the left coast where we take sound  
That combines sunshine with rhyme and move around  
We take it slow, watch the smoke we blow  
Bringing California swing in this thing for shore  
Well hey there babydoll dance the go go, off a little mentally I see it in slow mo  
Hollywood the East side, Hub City to 'Frisco Calles to the playa, fiyas up in the disco  
Wooh oh woh now here we go Mira Delinquentes bum rush the show  
Aqui in Cali where trees so sweet and these habits is feeling irie on this Ruck P beat  
And on summer nights we move our feet Keeping in mind the danger walking on these LA streets  
So with eyes that reflect as the waves hit shore  
And through the smoke of the green you seen burn next door  
And where the birds sing but they don't tell the truth no more  
And the streets hot, so truth is, better lock your door  
Days is hot night get hotter  
Fathers better watch your daughters  
Days get longer nights get shorter  
Remember the police got quotas  
City of angels here even angles watch they angles living in (California)  
Showing nothing but love bringing peace when the push turn shove  
Now you can bury me out in the back  
El Californio  
Right beside a cactus plant  
Damn right sporting some corn rolls  
I be the vato with the bomb as green from the west coast  
Seny Sosa out here living fresco  
All is good from the ready and a set go  
But if you illing  
I'm dropping that left bro  
South Gate California What it's all about Homies  
From the hill is who I'm shouting out  
We all og's veteranos  
Putting work in for a chingo de aÑ±os  
And it don't ease up or slow down  
Still getting money  
When we come around  
You know what's up  
We delincuenta  
Twenty five years I been familia with these gente  
Check me out on they new LP

Tequila and shots and the jetfuel trees  
Ragtop down on a 63'  
Glock 17 and the ocean breeze  
Days is hot night get hotter  
Fathers better watch your daughters  
Days get longer nights get shorter Remember the police got quotas  
City of angels here even angles watch they angles living in (California)  
Showing nothing but love  
Bringing peace when the push turn shove  
These days the sea shore  
I see a little bit more  
But I still love botella reflections plus more  
I love breeze, long laughs, guitar chords, old blues, reggae too Click clack of skate boards  
What's that that's making me feel this hardcore  
From the land of the hip hop that y'all gon' starve for  
Bob your head so hard you'll wreck your car for  
I like money, but your love and respect is far more  
Asi lo es sur Califa te aplacan a prisa  
Saliendo de la barra  
O saliendo de misa  
Put'em down no frown deja ver la sonrisa  
No beef in the party but I'm killing the pista  
From the underground so i'm turning the milpa  
Re-ignite the whole scene  
Cuz I'm bringing the chispa  
Been around the world  
Pero aqui mero rifa  
Deeply rooted right here tu sabes en Califa  
Days is hot night get hotter  
Fathers better watch your daughters  
Days get longer nights get shorter  
Remember the police got quotas  
City of angels here even angles watch they angles living in (California)  
Showing nothing but love  
Bringing peace when the push turn shove  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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