

Sick Syde Drop

Delinquent Habits

This one goes out to big Duke and sick Jack
Sporty and them Street Platoon vatos sick syde's back
With the type of stuff they bumpin' six-duce's and Cadillac's
The type of stuff that even if you ain't smokin' it's all that
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It's 'bout the most love, the most hard, most tatted
Most mind scarred, most taken for granted
The most under rated remain, the most creative
Rip rhymes like Bobo bang drums the most faded
See this right here is for those who gon ride
Have my back no matter how many vatos is outside
And yes y'all we got a lot of 'em high
From the East to the West but all the Sick Syde
We down to help B-Real keep the world stoned
That's why smoke spit up out boca and cloud zone
I had a dream that it help the ozone
And also relieve me tension when not home
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Yo Delinquentes man, yo battle stations neva the fast
lane
You know the stye, you know the sound, you know the name
My lyrics fly like projectiles in many styles
I've been making ends 'cause I had to since I was juvenile
Everyday angel, everyday Angelino
And everyday I pray my family my homies and primos
Delinquent to what's tight like MC's to Teflon
They been wrong my story's long still I'm singin' my song
For two days in the Valley shows got rocked non-stop
Delinquente selection Sick Syde Realm Psyclone
The venue nicely packed the crowd got blown back
The chips was nicely stacked hats off to all them cats
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