

# Wallah

## Delinquent Habits

[Verse 1]

Somebody's knockin' on the door somebody's ringin' the bell  
Somebody's knockin' on the door and we got em all scared as hell

But you ain't gotta open up still I bust through

Like a Mac truck rollin' over them guts

En la back of la traila you know I got mis amigos

Los camaradas to these Lower EastSide Angelinos

Mis perros mi guardan

Muerden know ladran feel a seizure coming on if I sick em on ya

Soy Blaxicano Latino El Pistolero

Snatch a crown off the king and wipe it all on my huevos

Ankles I bust you best invest in a brace

I'm makin' moves shake and bake and then I eat the whole plate

I'm psyclone like a dog for his bone you take a piece of my pie

Well then it's on why va star cabrone

Cause when you're fuckingg with the bull it's the horns you get

I gotta pierce that epidermis when I go for your neck

(And I'm serio) a no lo crees pendejo te dejo

Patadon a los huevos cacheton a lo sesos[Chorus 2X]

It's mi costa the West is reclaimed by this critical acclaimed

Underated still I wreck your main frame

It's mi costa wallah don't make a sah

I'm about to put it on ya I came I'm gonna[Verse 2]

I'm tense nervous about my inside feelin'

But I still keep muthafuckas dancin' on the ceilin'

Watch the smoke rise Ives burned but still I

Floss Delinquente compound the real high

Fuego to leno leno to boca

Bird finger flippin' trippin' off the chota

Smooth with the west wind chest plate to vest in

I smoke a toke of mari to my chest in

I ain't violent mira I'm just a stoner

Rockin' Lower EastSide sunny Southern California

Flows start to rockin' if shit gets to poppin'

Bloody knuckle style moppin' if teeth get to droppin'

You could keep the style rockin with breakin' or loose lockin'

Even if the pigs come knockin' we won't be stoppin'[Chorus 2X][Verse 3]

Chale me vale madre you fuck around I'll pull a hale

Delinquentize todos Sur Cali

So sit back relax put on your head gear  
Let me work this beat like an offic-ier  
It's mi costa the West is reclaimed by this critical acclaimed  
Underrated still I wreck your main frame  
I be that one huero loco psyclone in la mente  
Claimin el tereno feelin muy excelente  
See last year I took it straight up to your frente  
To penetrate your coco flexin con el huero loco  
Back up on the scene to smash your pipe dream  
You can run but you can't hide when my sac swings  
See it's the pendulum cuttin' baby shake their but and  
In fact tell you somethin' fool you ain't nothin'[Chorus 2X]

Songwriters

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