

# What It Be Like

## Delinquent Habits

This be for the hard-core O.G. real funk fans  
The ones that pumpin' up the party, jump and shake your hands  
And let your joint blaze smoke up and get a little higher  
If the cherry goes out then relight the firePump it up and do this swing for mine baby  
Ives in the party y'all time to get crazy  
Swing it left, swing it right, swing it back and to the front ha  
No takin' or the fakin' cause we givin' what you want haPure bread born and raised the underground system  
My recipes so ill you'll think I'm crazy if I list 'em  
So I choose to freak it from the dawn till the light  
To let you listen' hard to what it be likeWhat it be like, tell me what it be like  
What it really be like, what it really be like  
What it, what it be like, tell me what it be like  
Do you know what it be like 'cause I know what it be likeWhat it be like, tell me what it be like  
What it really be like, what it really be like  
What it, what it be like, tell me what it be like  
Do you know what it be like 'cause I know what it be likeI'm steppin' up back up straight up so delinquent  
You won't be saying shit after I sock you in the frente  
So what's it gonna be sucka what it be like?  
As I descend from the trend every muthafuckin' nightAnd so I gotta keep the rhymes kinda funky you know  
I'm still rollin' in the jacked up chevy '64  
You need to ease back sucka you need to pipe down  
Delinquent type of hound is what you're gettin' from the realmWhen I'm steppin' through the fog my dogs are  
kinda fatal  
I'll swat you like a fly that's on my kitchen table  
If another day ends still a new dawn breaks  
And once again I'm droppin' shit upon this 2 inch tapeWhat it be like, tell me what it be like  
What it really be like, what it really be like  
What it, what it be like, tell me what it be like  
Do you know what it be like 'cause I know what it be likeWhat it be like, tell me what it be like  
What it really be like, what it really be like  
What it, what it be like, tell me what it be like  
Do you know what it be like 'cause I know what it be likeSee this be like discussion of the facts over hip-hop  
chords  
The lower east side allow me kick the funk no fraud  
See it's the third time for the ives my news flash  
No matter what I'm still gonna be the poor white trashDiggin' up and out the ghetto, hard raised and rockin'  
From back spinnin' from freakin' the beat and pop lockin'  
From early days I'm steppin' to the battle like a vulture  
It's all just a part of the hip-hop cultureWhat it be like, tell me what it be like

What it really be like, what it really be like

What it, what it be like, tell me what it be like

Do you know what it be like 'cause I know what it be like

What it really be like, what it really be like

What it, what it be like, tell me what it be like

Do you know what it be like 'cause I know what it be like

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