

# Underground Connection

## Delinquent Habits

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What up, what up. Yeah, yeah. East coast, west coast, flava in the mothaf\*ckin house.(Hurricane G)

Hurricane G and the m\*thaf\*ckin Delinquent Habits

And we ain't havin it (word)

So what, ni\*\*\*? You wanna get buck, bring the rock

Cause we don't give a m\*thaf\*ck

What the f\*ck? I said what the f\*ck?

What the f\*ck? What the m\*thaf\*ck?

Yeah, yeah

Hurricane G comin through with the Tres Delinques

For mi gente

This track with Fuentes (???)

Blowin the spot makin sh\*t caliente

Freakin them seats like Tito Puentes beatin drums

Flippin, flowin in different tongues

Leavin all you mothaf\*ckas sprung without givin up a chocho

My lyrics is enough to make you loco, maric\*n

My sh\*t is phat like chicharron

F\*ckin them seats up like Rome

N\*\*\*\*s shakin more a\*\* than strippers

For all my b\*tches and n\*\*\*\*s

I'm sellin records like thugs selling drugs

Gettin mad love

Cause I bring it real

Sh\*t is tight if, and I bang green for my skits (???) (Chorus)

M\*thaf\*cka what?

I don't give a f\*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck

What, m\*thaf\*cka, what?

I don't give a f\*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck

What

I don't give a f\*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck  
What, what m\*thaf\*cka?  
I don't give a f\*ck

You can bring the rock we can get buck(Delinquent Habits)  
Aiight turn down the bass start to kickin up the treble  
Put the music in my earphones so I can check my levels  
Tu no sabes que es la mia venta my nachos clica (??)  
Es los Tres Delinquentes sin dog y la Boricua-da  
I don't be braggin, that drama's for your mom  
But this collaboration right here is da bomb  
And when house comes the party starts to sway, G  
Brownstyles pumpin it, bumpin PMP days  
Muy chicaso  
Bring a cord on and when I snort it  
C\*ke ought to clean your crock leave your punk a\*\* retarded  
The one to the two to the three delinquentes  
Sing la Hurricane G to yo' frentes  
High as a kite  
Es la capitán p\*nga loca  
With a fifth of Bacardi and a brain full of m\*ta  
Representin all the clica from the southside  
And any f\*ckin body who got brown pride  
Take us back to the avenue mi mocho pa' mi gente  
Con la Hurricane G y los vatos Delinquentes  
De Cubano marijuano que te deja pa' ampiado  
Been down since '83, Divi es con mi hermano  
I know you didn't think I would stop makin rolas  
I gots to entertain all the vatos and the cholas  
So take it to the neighborhood and spread it on the calle  
Que es perro negro, no le vale madre(Chorus)  
M\*thaf\*cka what?  
I don't give a f\*ck  
You can bring the rock we can get buck  
What, m\*thaf\*cka?  
Bring the rock  
I don't give a f\*ck we can get buck  
What, m\*thaf\*cka?  
Bring the rock  
I don't give a f\*ck we can get buck  
What, m\*thaf\*cka?  
Bring the rock  
I don't give a f\*ck we can get buck(Delinquent Habits)  
The Latin season that's the reason homeboy  
For all the flava that's on the table  
The Blaxican once again suggesting quick and fabled

I'm struggling mics from mi Lunes to Domingo  
Te chingo  
Te digo gringos' got my back the lingo brindo  
No mas o menos, simply stacks affect tracks  
So set the move back  
Porque ritmo pega duro like a kick to your sack  
Y si me miras en los ojos recojo puro respeto  
Y las palabras de mi boca empezaron enlocesos  
Asi lo es homeboys, I'm puttin dantas con mi clicas  
Hurricane sin dogs, Delinquents blowin out your speakers  
Otra ves, ya lo ves, somos tres  
Bring the rock, that's how it is.  
Cause we don't give a f\*ck(Chorus)  
M\*thaf\*cka what?  
I don't give a f\*ck  
You can bring the rock we can get buck  
What, m\*thaf\*cka?  
Bring the rock  
I don't give a f\*ck we can get buck  
What, m\*thaf\*cka?  
Bring the rock  
I don't give a f\*ck we can get buck  
What, m\*thaf\*cka?  
Bring the rock  
I don't give a f\*ck we can get buckB\*TCH!

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