Young Fun

Warren G

He young, he young, he young She young, she young, she young He young, he young, he young She young, she young, she young I hit the 21 blocks each and every day Niggaz peepin' they shoulders in each and every way No sweat, 'cuz if I sweat it I stay true to the game, so I'm not gonna let it Take control of me, fool you can roll with me From OG to OG you can reminisce with me About the hutch, about the milk bowl Two dee took a bank left knockin' fools out on It was me baby boppa and the homey tic All my folks locked down, gotta make it legit So I'm a spit and keep my spittin' straight real I know that you can feel penitentiary steel Locked down all around for the homies touchin' down When my rags get out you walk a safe ground 'Cuz I'm a let them ride killah you better stay inside And keep yo shit on yo side nigga Set trippin' wit me because what I see is greenery And that's all I see As the day gets older, don't tweak Take a look over your shoulder Young, dumb, full of fun Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done Young, dumb, full of fun Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done Livin' this life I can't help but dis my dream Maybe since West anthems I want to roll a beam Clean, but only had to be a Mex Now hopefully that 850 lookin spiffy, will come next I bounced to 120 and Figueroa Yeah, my house posted across from the store Just like that hit by the drive way and park in the back 1986 fools is known to jack Around this click of the hood you found no punks Many gang bangers, dope fiends and drunks I learned, bunny hops, still rocks and cops

I ran out of boys with toys and nights sees on hot days
Just apple sticks on death RC cola to break a sweat
Now I bet that everybody's comin' up
If you turnin' the wrong street lie you 'bout to get stuck
Now what

Young, dumb, full of fun
Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done
Young, dumb, full of fun
Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done
I ain't no motherfuckin' murderer I'm a killah
'Cuz murderers get life nigga and killaz keep killin'
I'd rather die with my eyes open
So I can see how these motherfuckers wanna do me
They set me free bullet loco head with the beat what

And these niggaz know they have to retreat when I speak
The younger dumb wanna have some fun
And drinkin' liquor way before the age of 21
So how you figure that'll never put in work for that hood he love
You never paid him no attention so who should he love

And to keep a strap on him or a phat sack on him

And some bomb but be patrollin' the hood

Ran a hoe's name through the mud

And these crooked's stick a strap in your mouth
Without a doubt that's the reason got lost and turned out
He shoulda keep patient but you was still money
Chasin' a double life is what that young nigga facin'

And all because he was
Young, dumb, full of fun
Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done
Young, dumb, full of fun
Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done

Young, dumb, full of fun

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done

Young, dumb, full of fun

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done Young, dumb, full of fun

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done Young, dumb, full of fun

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done Young, dumb, full of fun

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done
Young, dumb, full of fun

Dans didde done didde good!! act done

Dum diddy dum diddy you'll get done

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/