

Young Fun

Warren G

He young, he young, he young, he young
She young, she young, she young, she young
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She 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

[illegible]

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