

# Young Fun

Warren G

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