

Tech N9ne

"F.U.N. (Fuck You Niggas)"

Visit "[F.U.N. \(Fuck You Niggas\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"F.U.N. (Fuck You Niggas)"

[Intro:]

Are you ready for some F.U.N. tonight?
Ha, are you ready for some F.U.N. tonight?
I wanna have a little F.U.N., you wanna have a little
F.U.N., everyone...lets have F.U.N., the F.U.N.'s begun....

[Verse 1:]

I'm different, you can see the Nina from a distance, my
sick sense tell me you're hating on me again,
persistent, jealousy, and resistance for my existence
so I gotta go for ya chin,
Workin out, you can keep on workin out, but your chin
ain't workin out, now your teeth are burstin out,
BAAANG! Fowl things lookin how thou came, so I gotta
lift up the milimeter and eat them like chow man(e),
I feel like F.U.N., thats why I will never be thus a real live
one, the kind of F.U.N. that make them pull a 30 round
drum,
you givin me negativity and really sound dumb, when
ya say to me "You still rappin? I aint heard ya since
'01."
Dont make a nigga beat you down like showin up the
Shogun, then have to glow son,
Im like the chose one, and you not knowin when to
respect the Nina makes it like so F.U.N.!

[Chorus:]

Any time somebody come and disrespect I say F.U.N.,
When they trippin, look them in the eye and say F.U.N.,
when they get the picture they might go for they gun,
they been hatin on me from day one!
F.U.N.'s what ya need to say (Fuck you Niggas)
Got guns on me either way (Fuck you Niggas)
Thats F.U.N. everybody say F.U.N. (Fuck you Niggas)
Say (Fuck you Niggas) Hey (Fuck you Niggas) Alright

[Verse 2:]

Diamonds on my neck, got diamond on my wrists
pierced diamond in their lips,
so its diamonds on my dick, thats yo chick, know when I

rock the McRick spits sick,
she strips quick cuz Ninas big shit, and you say you
aint even heard nothin new played,
since the calm befor the storm and you dont like today,
thats the reason I gotta tell ya up fate oo yate,
and im off in El Paso fuckin a bitch up in Guanalou Bay;
I'm straight F.U.N with it, you niggas done did it,
dumbshit..

is when ya compare me my nigga

Young with it (Cha)

Now aint that sum shit-it, we two different things, with
two different schemes,
but be off on yo ladies tongue with it, and I have her so
sprung,
when ya hate for nothin nigga we can get to bustin and
puffin air out of your lung,
thats how the mole run, I be like so stunned when you
dont even rep respect I so I go F.U.N.!

[Chorus:]

[Verse 3:]

Give me my props nigga, who you know got them yellin
KC,
MO overseas makin Europe straight hop nigga,
I need a answer man, you a cancer man, and Im rockin
shippers, and Switzerland, and Amsterdam;
Ask Snoop Dog, he will tell you all that Im too tall to be
studyin any of you goof balls,
so gone you never find Nina like blue drawls, except on
billboard or Post-Star so fuk(e) ya'll..
I dont care where ya go all around the world, if you tell
them... you from Kansas City.
The first thing they gone say is "Do you know Tech
N9ne?" and you better jeff and say "Thats the Kansas
City King, I love him!"

[Chorus:]

Visit [Tech N9ne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.