

**Tech N9Ne****"F.U.N"**

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[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 thangs 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:]

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