

There go 12 my nigga  
You better bail my nigga  
Can't be locked down in no motherfuckin' cell my nigga  
You better run my nigga  
Cus here they come my nigga  
Hide your bomb and your motherfuckin' gun my nigga  
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Orange suit, shower, shoes, jail house tattoos  
I keep money on my book, I live the life of a crook  
Ain't no sunshine nigga, I'm just doin' my time  
When I touch down on the block I'm poppin' bottles of wine  
Gucci Mane, I'm a motherfuckin' G  
I'm looking out for twelve cus they looking out for me  
And if I see them crackers then a nigga gotta skeet  
Can't let them pussy boys play a nigga off the street  
And plus a nigga gotta pack a fat gun, if he tote a crack bomb  
Never caught a dope case? Don't try to catch one  
First one to skeet on my feet be them air force ones  
Running like a slave in them days of the hot sun  
You gone get locked up, you froze up, they rolled up  
Popped and got hit with that billy club, it's swole up  
Mama mad as hell cus she gotta bail your tail out  
Tired of the stress, so she put your stupid ass out  
Back doing the same thing, selling crack cocaine  
Police know your name, but you just won't lay low man  
It's a dirty game when you slangin' them birdies  
Got caught with a brick, and they hit the trick with 30  
Probably gone do 10 but a dub on that paper man  
Trappin' in Decatur better run from them haters man  
You better run from them haters man  
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The police, DCPD the crime rate gone increase  
Brave bring your Glock and leave your pepper spray  
A paddy wagon full of yay, is you asking where I stay?  
Getting paid off the money from a drug raid  
Idolized by the innocent American youth  
I'm with these billy clubs, big gats and them bulletproofs

That's why these cop killer bullets in my clip  
I'm infiltrating your vest and drawing some smiley faces on your chest  
9-1-1 in my community is a waste of time  
They don't prevent the shit, but come when you commit the crime  
Then put a flag on a casket when a pig drops?  
What about my boy who got popped by that corrupt cop?  
We got the right, to get our ass whopped on sight  
Police man by day, a fucking Klans-man by night  
I'm shooting birds at your ass standing on the corner  
Fuck dodging 12, lil jits go waiting on em

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