

## Fuk 12

Ken Carson

(Outtatown, but we never out of money)

Yeah, ayy, fuck 12

I got too much money, I'm bailin' out, I ain't goin' to jail (s  
tar boy, you're my hero)

Yeah, ayy, fuck 12

I got too much money, I'm bailin' out, I ain't goin' to jail

If I see the police and they make a right, I make a left

Only opps I got is police 'cause all these niggas be scary as h  
ell

Yeah, fuck 12

Fuck 12

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Fuck 12

Fuck 12

Fuck 12

Fuck 12, yeah

Fuck the Crime Stoppers, fuck the police

I ain't never dialed 911, I don't want your help, hell nah, I d  
on't need it

I was screamin', "Fuck 12," and everybody agreed

Like hell yeah, yeah, yeah, fuck the police

I had a bale and a scale on me and some weed

If I get locked up, then it's all on me

I swear, every day I'm takin' a risk

If 12 pull up on me, I'm fleein' this bitch

I took off on foot, you can't catch me for shit

I'm pourin' that lean up in my Sprite, these niggas be sippin'  
on Sierra Mist

I do some illegal shit every night

I might as well drill and catch me a flight

I'm screaming fuck 12 all day and all night

Yeah, I'm screaming fuck 12 all day and all night

Yeah, I'm screaming fuck 12 all day and all night

Fuck the police, let's do a heist

Let's rob a bank, let's go tonight

And if you get caught, you better lie

And if you don't, bitch, you gon' die