

# FUCK 12 (feat. Offset)

[Quavo](#)

We are denied not only civil rights, but even human rights.  
So the only way we're going to get some of this exploitation away  
from us, or aside from us...

Who taught you to hate the race that you belong to?

So much so that you don't want to be around each other.

Who taught you to hate the texture of your  
hair? Who taught you to hate the color of your skin? Fabrics, fabrics (who)

Expensive, linen (linen)

Put that bitch in the kitchen, in the kitchen whippin'

Back in the days, I was doin' lord willin'

Mama gonna kill me, double cup spillin'

Every time I get the hundo, Will I'm trippin'

Every time your bitch phone when she workin' (brr-brr)

Get no playin' time, Kendrick Perkins

Rockin' Timbs like I'm in New Jersey (Jersey)

Dubs versus Hawks, took off KD jersey

And he scored a 30

Up real early, servin', servin', servin'

Fuck that bitch, she a virgin (smash)

Said she had to go to work, she was nursin' (nursin')

I can't turn a pot to the armed service (service)

I declare war on your whole 30

Choppa hold a hunnid

If I wasn't real, I would be a hunnid

So that mean everything authentic ('thentic)

Every car I get, windows presidented (presidented)

Fuck 12, fuck 12

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Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12 Offset

Knocking at the dope bales  
Cookin' up the dope ROTEL  
You can get a ho wholesale (wholesale)  
Fuck 12, 12 on my coattails  
They hatin', contemplatin' on the money I'm makin'  
First niggas trappin' out the bando, you fakin'  
Karate chop the brick, cut it up, Ninja Gaiden  
Go and get the re-up out the boat not later  
Kickin' my feet up, the J wanna eat up  
Your bitch addicted to this drip like Anita  
Detective on my back, just took my money, I'm illegal  
Shootin' at the pigs, they been killin' all our people  
Young, rich, black, got my mama on my back  
Daddy disappeared when my mama took him back  
You shot him 'cause you thought he had a gun or he black  
You better watch out for the boys when you're black I'm doin' just what I wanna (for real)  
Don't believe me, bet a hundred (bet it)  
Bet a nigga won't go under (bet it)  
Huncho realest out the jungle (Huncho)  
I got the bricks from Wakanda (bricks)  
Them boys sit the block over yonder (skrr)  
12 tried to pull a young nigga over  
One call to my mama  
'Cause I'm black, I don't know how to act  
Fuck the front seat, I go sit in the back  
'Cause I'm black, I don't know how to act  
Double my cup and pour yak (Martell)  
'Cause I'm black, I don't give a fuck about that  
You judging me off the face tats (whoa)  
And I'm black (black)  
Whips on my back got me the whips out back (whoa) Fuck 12, fuck 12  
Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
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Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
Fuck 12, fuck 12, fuck 12  
Hands up, don't shoot  
Hands up, don't shoot  
Hands up, don't shoot (Fuck 'em)  
Hands up, don't shoot (Fuck 'em)  
Hands up, don't shoot (Fuck 'em)  
Hands up, don't shoot (Fuck 'em)  
Hands up, don't shoot  
(Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em)  
We are being killed every day  
This gon' be your life every day  
You gon' get tired of this shit before we do  
You can ask yourself who taught you to hate being what God made you

Fuck 'em

Fuck 'em

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>