I jumped off the porch when I was 12 years old I bought my first pack and I had 12 things sold I was flexing hard, I had 12 chains gold I don't fuck with 12 man, you already know I jumped off the porch when I was 12 years old I bought my first pack and I had 12 things sold I was flexing hard, I had 12 chains gold I don't fuck with 12 man, you niggas just some hoes Worldwide plug, I sent 'em to Fifty thousand profit, man just chilling in a bando Styling in my trap, dog, this shit should be a movie Maison Margiela's dog, these ain't no Gucci's I bus the bowls, never touch the pot, nah Cruise the world, with a thot, yeah Man, these niggas better get with the program These bitches trickin' on their daddy Nigga you don't know now I keep it too real, you might get your feelings hurt Nigga I get it out the mud, my momma say I'm doing dirt It's Bino up in this bitch and ain't none realer More money, more problems, I got more killers I jumped off the porch when I was 12 years old I bought my first pack and I had 12 things sold I was flexing hard, I had 12 chains gold I don't fuck with 12 man, you already know I jumped off the porch when I was 12 years old I bought my first pack and I had 12 things sold I was flexing hard, I had 12 chains gold I don't fuck with 12 man, you niggas just some hoes In the 12th grade I knocked up on a bankroll R.I.P to my lil nigga, Bankroll, yeah 150 bands on my left hand, diamonds and gold Down in ATL, left the 12 with four hoes Bet them boys come sweat ya Under pressure you gon' fold My trap house on fire, but my heart is ice cold Balling on these fuck niggas, can't take it when I go Just down 40, doubled back to get some more I see police over here, I see police over there Screaming "Free my nigga Gucci" Also screaming "Fuck 12" Jumped up off the porch, head first, by my fucking self Been running circles around these niggas so long I'm running out of breath I jumped off the porch when I was 12 years old I bought my first pack and I had 12 things sold

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