Fifty racks on the table, that's for real-real You know RSG the gang and that's for real-real (Yeah, for real-real) Fifty racks, RSG (yeah) Yeah, that's for real-real Fifty racks (yeah)

Fifty racks on the table, that's for real-real There's no temptation cause I still don't need a deal-deal But If I take it then I'm independent still-still That's what we wanted, but this shit don't even feel real

I can't think straight, I got way too many options I can't stress myself out over champagne problems But I did this shit myself so I stay I cautious I copped my Audi by myself so I ain't walkin' It feel so strange that nowadays these people want me These bitches want me, I can tell cause how they talkin' Shawty fucked me, fell in love, it happens often I fuck a lot, I fall in love with all my shawtys She know that my feelings really real for her She don't need think twice when I'm chillin' with her Used to be the one to stress, but now they stressin' 'bout me Used to be the next rapper, now I'm next on the scene The sound evolving, but I maintain' how I'm talking These labels workin' with me, they know they can't lock me There's other artists, but I know that they can't top me Because we really 'bout it, we ain't pillow talkin'

Fifty racks on the table, that's for real-real There's no temptation cause I still don't need a deal-deal But If I take it then I'm independent still-still That's what we wanted, but this shit don't even feel real

20 racks, I got 20 racks, I need 50 bitch RSG, REDSTAR be the gang we in the building bitch 20 racks, we had 20 racks, now we need 50 bitch Independent, we made our lane and now we live in it

I can't wait for no one, that shit drive me crazy We don't follow footsteps, now we just create 'em They can't fuck with me, I already got my paper Love me, love me not, I'm not the one to cater We work way too hard Can't stress 'bout the law We came way too far We can't stress on y'all We ain't movin' on We just movin' up We don't fold for nothin', but now they offerin' somethin' We deserve this shit, should I take what they owe me? They wanna advise me, cause they know they can't control me Without the others, I still wake up in the mornin' Now that I see future I know that I want it I won't change my ways This just how we play We finna run the game

They play with rules we make

Some see us winnin' and love it

Some see us winnin' and hate it

I can't get too complacent, snakes in the grass still lyin', waitin'

Fifty racks on the table, that's for real-real There's no temptation cause I still don't need a deal-deal But If I take it then I'm independent still-still That's what we wanted, but this shit don't even feel real

20 racks, I got 20 racks, I need 50 bitch RSG, REDSTAR be the gang we in the building bitch 20 racks, we had 20 racks, now we need 50 bitch Independent, we made our lane and now we live in it

Walkin' on tight ropes, still I'm never trippin'
I'm bussin' down white and I'm sippin' on liquor
Blunts in rotation, just me and my niggas
The times have been changin', I still don't feel different
20 racks, I got 20 racks, I need 50 bitch
20 racks, 20-20 racks, I need 50 bitch
20 racks, I got 20 racks, I need 50 bitch
RSG, REDSTAR be the gang we in the building bitch