

# 50 Plates (feat. Rick Ross)

## Rich Gang

This the realest shit in the streets  
Untouchable empire  
The only niggas breaking Backwoods was in the Bentleys baby  
Believe it  
Let's get this motherfucking money  
(Rich gang)I'm down to fill these empty sacks  
I'm down to fill these empty sacks  
My little niggas gonna set me straight  
My little niggas gonna set me straight  
Trying to flip these 50 plates  
It's time to flip these 50 plates  
This little jewel gonna set me straight  
This little jewel gonna set me straight  
Chrome wheels on my 68  
Double M strong in fifty states  
My Mexicans gonna get me straight  
But that phone bill it can't be late  
Six mil in that interstate  
I'm down to fill these empty sacks  
Grinding nigga wanna beat this case (Boss)  
Gun charge in New York state  
Ho niggas up in my face  
Painkillers take pain away  
Raaa them sticks come, they bang away  
Raaa bang, bang, bang anyway  
Big wheels on my big V8  
Fuck with me you wanna get this cake  
Diamonds fill my empty sacks  
[These hundred bills just made my day  
Strip club is where we meet  
Big booty is how she eats  
Them fuck niggas she know they fake  
I'm in the club get to flip my pays  
My lil niggas gonna set me straight  
My lil niggas gonna set me straight  
My Cuban blood he got that weight  
Tell (?) come get this cake

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

