

# 50 Grand

## Devlin

[Hook]

50 grand for my chain  
Quarter mil' for my whip  
10 mil' for my house

[Verse 1: Devlin]

I think that I'm gonna be sick  
It seems like every MC is about  
Loves telling the poor they're rich  
Then he wonders why they're getting rolled on when he wanna try and walk round in the bits  
This is real life no thrills hype  
On a reals it feels like  
I've been impaled on a steel spike  
But still fight, for my girls and real guys in the real grind that write real rhymes  
It's the boy next door that kicked down doors and I'm back on an ill vibe

(Alright)

Twenty pounds on my weed  
Five pounds on my pint  
No swagger at all, just me  
And I bet I can draw your wife  
Comply with anything please  
I'm gutter, I'll do what I like  
I had a pipe dream in the grime scene  
Now I'm flying at withering heights

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Devlin]

Ten pounds for my cab  
Some cheap wine for this skank  
I'm streetwise, you ain't - fact  
I'll fleece guys, you're getting wrapped  
Outside of the East Side is where I'm at  
Where fiends lie and make traps  
For these sweet guys that flash  
But when it's beats time it ain't that

(Alright)

These times I'm in the lab with terms  
These guys are on a madness learn  
No peace signs, I'm gonna stab this verse  
Just to kill it, I'm able and willing  
Rep for the boys, the kids and the women

Tryna get by in the times that we live in

Tryna make a life and a living

[Hook]

(That's not me)

(Skepta)

(Trust me)

(Yeah, yeah)

[Verse 3: Skepta]

I never had it, made it, saved it

Spent it, lost it, gave it

To people who needed it more than me

Guys in the ends getting shanked for the P

More time I'm tryna show man the vision

But it's like man are still too poor to see

So I let man do their ting

I ain't judging anybody, I don't wanna law degree

You see the rap lifestyle, if you wanna live

Celebrities and the worthless riches

I ain't saying I don't want to make money

But right now I'm tryna do the right tings with it

If I eat food, eat food in my crew

See me and Dev in a cinema near you

And when I pull up to the premiere

Don't ask why I ain't wearing a suit, you're tired

[Hook]

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

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