Run This Town

JAY-Z, Rihanna & Kanye West

Feel it comin' in the air
Hear the screams from everywhere
I'm addicted to the thrill
It's a dangerous love affairCan't be scared when it goes down
Got a problem, tell me now
Only thing that's on my mind
Is who's gonna run this town tonightIs who's gonna run this town tonight
We gonna run this townWe are, ya I said it, we are
This is Roc Nation, pledge your allegiance
Get your fatigues on, all black everything
Black cards, black cars, all black everything
And our girls are blackbirds ridin' with they Dillingers
I'd get more in depth if you boys really real enough
This is la familia, I'll explain later
But for now, let me get back to this paperI'm a couple bands down, and I'm tryin' to get back
I gave the other grip, I lost a flip for five stacks
Yeah I'm talkin' five comma, six zeros, dot zeros, here it go
Back to runnin' circles 'round niggas, now we squared up
Hold upLife's a game, but it's not fair
I break the rules, so I don't care
So I keep doin' my own thing
Walkin' tall against the rainVictory's within the mile
Almost there, don't give up now
Only thing that's on my mind
Is who's gonna run this town tonight
Hey, hey
Hey, hey
(Is who's gonna run this town tonight)We are, ya, I said it, we are
You can call me Caesar in a dark CSAR
Please follow the leader, so Eric B. we are
Microphone fiend, it's the return of the god, peace godUh, uh, and ain't nobody fresher
I'm in Mason, uh, Martin Margiela
On the table screamin' fuck the other side, they jealous
We got a banquet full of broads, they got a table full of fellasAnd they ain't spending no cake
They should throw they hand in, 'cause they ain't got no spades
My whole team got dough
So my Bankhead is lookin' like millionaires' 'froLife's a game but it's not fair
I break the rules, so I don't care
So I keep doin' my own thing
Walkin' tall against the rainVictory's within the mile
Almost there, don't give up now
Only thing that's on my mind

Is who's gonna run this town tonightHey, hey
Hey, hey
(Is who's gonna run this town tonight)It's crazy how you can go from being Joe Blow
To everybody on your dick, no homo
I bought my whole family whips, no Volvos
Next time I'm in church, please no photosPolice escorts, everybody passports
This the life that everybody ask for
This a fast life, we are on a crash course
What you think I rap for, to push a fucking Rav-4?But I know that if I stay stunting
All these girls only gon' want one thing
I could spend my whole life "Good Will Hunting"
Only good gon' come is as good when I'm comingShe got a ass that'll swallow up a g-string
And up top, uh, two bee stings
And I'm beasting off the riesling
And my nigga just made it out the precinct
We give a damn about the drama that you do bring
I'm just tryin' to change the color on your mood ring
Reebok, baby, you need to drop some new things
Have you ever had shoes without shoe strings?
What's that 'Ye? Baby, these heels
Is that a May, what, baby, these wheels
You trippin' when you ain't sippin', have a refill
You feelin' like you runnin', huh, now you know how we feel
Wassup!
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Wassup!
Hey, hey, hey
We gonna run this town tonight
Wassup!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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