

# Run This Town (feat. Rihanna & Kanye West)

## JAY Z, Rihanna & Kanye West

(Rihanna)

Feel it coming in the air  
Hear the screams from everywhere  
Iâ€™m addicted to the the thrill  
Itâ€™s a dangerous love affair  
Canâ€™t be scaring nickels down  
Got a problem, tell me now  
Only thing thatâ€™s on my mind  
Is who gonâ€™ run this town tonight  
Is who gonâ€™ run this town tonight  
We gonâ€™ run this town

(Jay-Z)

We are, yeah, I said it, we are  
This is Roc Nation, pledge your allegiance  
Get yâ€™all fatigues on, all black everything  
Black cards, black cars, all black everything  
And our girls are blackbirds, riding with they Dillingers  
I get more in-depth if you boys really real enough  
This is La Familia, Iâ€™ll explain later  
But for now, let me get back to this paper  
Iâ€™m a couple bands down and Iâ€™m tryna get back  
I gave Doug a grip, I lost a flip for five stacks  
Yeah, Iâ€™m talking five comma six zeroes dot zero, here girl  
Back to running circles â€™round niggas, now we squared up  
Hold up

(Rihanna)

Lifeâ€™s a game but itâ€™s not fair  
I break the rules so I donâ€™t care  
So I keep doing my own thing  
Walking tall against the rain  
Victoryâ€™s within the mile  
Almost there, donâ€™t give up now  
Only thing thatâ€™s on my mind  
Is who gonâ€™ run this town tonight  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey

Who gon' run this town tonight?

(Jay-Z)

We are, yeah, I said it, we are  
You can call me Caesar, in a dark Caesar  
Please follow the leader, so Eric B. we are  
Microphone fiend, it's the return of the God, peace, God  
And ain't nobody fresher  
I'm in Maison, uh, Martin Margiela  
On the table, screaming f\*\*\* the other side, they jealous  
We got a bankhead full of broads, they got a table full of fellas  
(Ewww) And they ain't spendin' no cake  
They should throw they hand in, 'cause they ain't got no spades  
(Ewww) My whole team got dough  
So my bankhead is lookin' like Millionaires' Row  
(Ewww)

(Rihanna)

Life's a game but it's not fair  
I break the rules so I don't care  
So I keep doing my own thing  
Walking tall against the rain  
Victory's within the mile  
Almost there, don't give up now  
Only thing that's on my mind  
Is who gon' run this town tonight  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey  
Who gon' run this town tonight?

(Kanye West)

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 photos  
Police 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 fuckin' 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 it's good when I'm coming  
She got an ass that'll swallow up her G-string  
And up top, uh, two bee stings

And Iâ'm beasting, off the re-sling  
And my nigga just made it out the precinct  
We give a damn about the drama that you do bring  
Iâ'm just tryna change the color on your mood ring  
Reebok, baby, you need to try some new things  
Have you ever had shoes without shoestrings?  
Whatâ's that, Ye? Baby, these heels  
Is that a May-what? Baby, these wheels  
You trippinâ' when you ainâ't sippinâ', have a refill  
You feelinâ' like you run it, huh?  
Now you know how we feel

(Jay-Z)  
Whaâ'sup?

(Rihanna)  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey

(Jay-Z)  
Whaâ'sup?

(Rihanna)  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-yeah, ey-ey-ey-yeah  
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-yeah  
We gonâ' run this town tonight

(Jay-Z)  
Whaâ'sup?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>