

Run This Town

JAY Z

Feel it coming in the air
Hear the screams from everywhere
I'm addicted to the thrill
It's a dangerous love affair
Can'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 tonight
Who's gonna run this town tonight
We gonna run this town.....

We are, yeah I said it
We are
This Roc Nation
Pledge your allegiance
Get y'all fatigues on
All black everything
Black cards
Black cars
All black everything
And ours girls are blackbirds
Ridin with they Dillinger's
I'll get more in depth if you boys really real enough
This is La Famillia
I'll explain later
But for now lemme get back to this paper
I'ma couple bands down and I'm tryin ta get back
I gave Doug a grip
I lost a flip for five stacks
Yeah I'm talkin five comma six zeros dot zero zingga
Back to runnin circles round niggas
Now we squared up
Hold up
Life's a game
But it's not fair
I break the rules, so I don't care
So I keep doin my own thang
Walkin 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's gonna run this town tonight

Heeeeey

Heeeeey

Heeeeey

Who's gonna run this town tonight

We are, yeah I said it

We are

You can call me Ceasar

In a dark Czar

Please follow the leader

So Eric B. we are

Microphone fiend

It's the return of the God

Peace God

Auh...auh

And ain't nobody fresher

I'm in Mason

Ah

Martin Margiela

On the tape, we screamin fuck the other side

They jealous

We got a banquette full of broads

They got a table full of fellas...yeah..

And they ain't spendin no cake

They should throw they hand in

Cause they ain't got no spades

My whole team got dough

So my banquette is lookin like millionaires row

Yeah....

Life's a game

But it's not fair

I break the rules, so I don't care

So I keep doin my own thang

Walkin 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's gonna run this town tonight

Heeeeey

Heeeeey

Heeeeey
Who's gonna run this town tonight

Its crazy how you can go from bein Joe Blow
To everybody on your dick
No homo
I bought my whole family whips
No Volvo's
Next time I'm in church, please no photos
Police escorts
Everybody passports
This the life that everybody asks for
This a fast life
We are on a crash course
Whatchu think I rap for?
To push a fuckin Rav 4?
But I know if I stay stunting
All these girls only gonna want one thing
I could spend my whole life good will hunting
Only good gonna come, is its good when I'm cumming
She got an ass that could swallow up a g-string
And up top? auh... two bee stings
And I'm boasting
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 of your mood ring
Reebok baby!
You need to try some new things!
Have you ever had shoes without shoestrings?
What's that yay?
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

Heeeeey
Heeeeey
Heeeeey
Heeeeey

Wassup

Heeeeey
Heeeeey
Heeeeey

We gonna run this town tonight

Wassup

Lyrics submitted by Dawne.

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