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 zigga
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
Heeeey
Heeeey
Heeeey
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....

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Heeeey
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 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 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

Heeeey
Heeeey
Heeeey
Heeeey

Wassup

Heeeey
Heeeey
Heeeey

We gonna run this town tonight

Wassup

Lyrics submitted by Dawne.

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