

# Jay-Z, Run This Town (feat. Rihanna & Kanye West)

[Rihanna]

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  
Is who's gonna run this town tonight  
We gonna run this town!

[Verse 1 - Jay-Z]

We are  
Yeah, 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 riding with they Dillingers  
I 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 paper  
I'm a couple bands down  
And I'm tryin' get back  
I gave Doug a grip and lost a flip for five stacks  
Yeah, I'm talking 5 comma, 6 zeroes, dot zero, here Doug  
Back to running circles round niggas  
Now we squared up, hold up

[Hook - 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's gonna run this town tonight  
Hey (etc.)  
Who's gonna run this town tonight

[Verse 2 - Jay-Z]

We are  
Yeah, I said it: we are  
You can call me Caesar  
In a dark Czar  
Please follow the leader  
So Eric B we are  
Microphone fiend, this the return of the God  
Peace, God  
Ah ah  
It ain't no nobody fresher  
I'm in Maison  
Ah, Martin Margiela  
On the table screaming, "fuck the other side, they're jealous!"  
We got a banquette full of broads  
They got a table full of fellas  
Yeah, and they ain't spending no cake  
They should throw their hand in cause they ain't got no spades  
Yeah, my whole team got dough  
So my banquette is looking like millionaires' row

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - 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 the 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 gonna want one thing  
I can spend my whole life goodwill hunting  
Only good gonna come is it's good when I'm cumming  
She got an ass that'll swallow up a G-string  
And up top, ah, 2 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 your dude bring  
I'm just trying to change the color on your mood ring  
Reebok, baby, you need to try 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 feeling like you run it, huh? Now you know how we feel