

Run This Town
Jay-Z

Keeps repeating 4 chords: **Cm - Bb - Cm - Ab**

[Intro - Rihanna]

Cm **Bb** **Cm**
Feel it comin in the air
 Ab **Cm**
Hear the screams from everywhere
 Bb **Cm**
I m addicted to the thrill
 Ab **Cm...**
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 y all 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 paper
I 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 zero
Here it go...
Back to runnin circles round niggas
Now we squared up
Hold up

[Chorus - Rihanna]

Life 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 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-hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
Heeeeey-hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
(Is who s gonna run this town tonight)
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey

[Verse 2 - Jay-Z]

We are
Yeah I said it
We are
You can call me Cesar
In a dark Czar
Please follow the lea-der
So Eric B. we are
Microphone fiend
It s the return of thee God
Peace God...
(Auh! Auh!)
And ain t nobody fresher
I m in Mason
(Ah!)
Martin Margiela
On the tape we re screamin
Fuck the other side, they jealous
We got a bankhead full of broads(?)
They got a table full of fellas... (?)
And 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 millionaire s fro

[Chorus - Rihanna]

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I break the rules so I don t care
So I keep doin my own thing
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-hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
Heeeey-hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
(Is who s gonna run this town tonight)
Hey-hey-hey-hey

[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 a fast life
We are on a crash course
What you think I rap for
To push a fucking RAV4?
But I know that if I stay stun-ting
All these girls only gonna want one thing
I could spend my whole life good will hun-ting
Only good gon come is as good when I m cumm-ing
She got a ass that ll swallow up a g-string
And up top, unh...
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 your dude 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

[Outro - Rihanna]

We gonna run this town tonight!

[Outro - Jay-Z]

Wassup!