Midwest whatup
Let me get my theme music, Kells
Some say, you can only judge a man by what he has
And I got a whole city behind me..

(Whatup, yeah)
Let it run
(Whatup)
I like this
(Whatup, yeah, whatup)
And you know what they say
With great power comes great responsibility (yeah)
And let it be known
I got this

We are, the best motherfuckers in this spot They can't see who's in it cause the windows all tinted This is, more than the business, the fame and the image This is natural, no gimmicks, rappers actin' like Gwyneth Lumps in my denim they swear I done shitted' I don't give a flyin' fuck that's why they call me "lieutenant" Try to play me like a kitten, homie you kiddin? You rappers are nothing serious, I call you a scrimmage Breathe, bring it back to the map We just grinding here first, we just happened to rap Lost a friend to the night, still battlin' that There wasn't any type of show, they just happened to clap Promised him, if you music's a race, I'd be running the track And if I come out the winner, I ain't runnin' it back Wasted my whole entire life runnin' from Jack Once in a lifetime's now and I ain't runnin' from that, yeah We own the night, all black Chucks on The new generation, no black tux on Rather fitted jeans, no inches to cut on And the talent that you willin' to bet a million bucks on This is my story, so this is real shit Everything I want, this is what the real get Dream big, the Empire State feelin' Money taller than the Empire State building Don't get it twisted, I ain't rich yet, but I'm straight Whoever thought I'd make that killin' of my wordplay I did, I've been knowing since the first day Revenge can be many things, success is the worst way I see they faces now, but I'm way too real to care My night is coming soon, I feel it in the air Somebody's gotta run the town before the smoke clears This kingdom is now without a king, look people I'm here

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

This is what greatness sounds like, y'all So beautiful, don't you agree? You know who it is Kells