

# Ain't Gonna Die Tonight (feat. Eric Nally)

## Macklemore

I ain't gonna die tonight  
You can't kill me, not my spirit (no!)  
History is ours tonight  
The people are chanting, can't you hear it?  
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh Open up the doors on 'em, we playing tonight  
Bring on the marching band and turn on the stadium lights  
They gonna learn from me, this is our church to be  
Life of a champion, ugh, so Freddie Mercury  
Sneaking into Hov concerts in nosebleeds  
The Hov bein' like woah  
Yeah, independent, keep killing these people and don't sleep  
Even the pigeon-toed still standing on both feet, you know  
It's obvious who's night this is  
Grandparent's immigrants, couple Irish kids  
Victory in my grass, gotta fight for this  
The streets are ours this evening, going undefeated  
I roll the dice against the staircase, uh huh  
Steak season gotta marinate, uh huh  
If I happen to die tonight, put my spirit in the stars  
Bury me in the grave and carve "the history was ours"  
Said I  
I ain't gonna die tonight  
You can't kill me, not my spirit  
History is ours tonight  
The people are chanting, can't you hear it?  
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh Wake up, bitch, I ain't dead yet  
And If I was in heaven, I'd be the best dressed  
My closet looking like a swap meet in Texas  
And maybe it's excess, but we ain't cut from the same cloth, player  
Talking to a boss player  
Checks like a ballplayer  
Easy money, all lay-ups  
I be pissing off neighbors  
Get up off my dick and get the finger like a cross-fader  
I be in my lawn chair star gazing like, woo!  
All praise to the most high  
Your boy in his own J's, I made it to courtside  
Remember the old days and praying for co-signs  
When labels offer me pay, I said that I won't sign  
I took my weakness and turned that into a weapon  
And when everybody doubted me, I turned that to my leopard  
So I stand up on the stage, it wasn't planned, see it was destined

Look at fifty-thousand people with their hands into the heaven said I  
I ain't gonna die tonight  
You can't kill me, not my spirit  
History is ours tonight  
The people are chanting, can't you hear it?  
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh Didn't come this far to lose  
Won't let death make a move  
Might not mean much to you, but I'd die for this W  
Let my life be something to prove  
Every scrape, every fight, every cut, every bruise  
I lay it all on the line, I re-write these rules  
Victory in my sight, I will not lose I ain't gonna die tonight  
You can't kill me, not my spirit  
History is ours tonight  
The people are chanting, can't you hear it?  
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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