

# Put You on Game

## Lupe Fiasco

Let me put you on game  
Let me put you on game Don't you know that I run this place?  
And I've begun this race must I rerun this pace?  
I'm the reason it's become this way  
And their love for it is the reason I have become this praised  
(Let me put you on game) Love my darkness, I've made them heartless  
And in return, they have become my martyrs  
I've been in the poem of many a poet  
And I reside in the art of many a artist  
(Let me put you on game) Some of your smartest have tried to articulate  
My whole part in this but they're fruitless in their harvest  
They dropped from my footsteps, I'm the one that they follow  
I am the one that they march with  
(Let me put you on game) Through the back alleys and the black markets  
The Oval Offices, the crack houses and apartments  
Through the mazes of the queens, the pages of the sages  
And the Chambers of The Kings  
(Let me put you on game) Through the veins of the fiends, a paper chaser's pager  
Yo, I'm famous on the scene  
One of the oldest, most ancient-est of things  
Speak every single language on the planet, y'all mean?  
(Let me put you on game) I am the American dream, the rape of Africa  
The undying machine, the overpriced medicine  
The murderous regime, the tough guy's front  
And the one behind the scenes  
(Let me put you on game) I am the blood of this city, it's gas, water and electricity  
I'm it's gym and it's math and it's history  
The gunshots in the class  
And you can't pass if you missing G  
(Let me put you on game) I taught them better than that, I taught them aim for the head  
And hope they never come back  
I'm glad your daddy's gone, baby, hope he never comes back  
I hope he's with your mother, with my hustlers high in my trap  
(Let me put you on game) I hope you die in his trash  
I can't help it all I hear when you're crying is laughs  
I'm sure somebody'll find you tied in this bag  
Behind the hospital little baby, crack addicts had  
(Let me put you on game) Then maybe you can grow up to be a stripper  
A welfare-receiving prostitute and gold digger

You can watch on TV, how they should properly depict you  
The rivers should flow with liquor, quench your thirst on my elixirs  
(Let me put you on game)I am the safe haven for the rebel runaway and the resistor  
The trusted misleader, the number one defender  
And from a throne of their bones I rule  
These fools are my fuel so I make them cool  
(Let me put you on game)Baptize them in the water out of Scarface pool  
And feed 'em from the table that held the Corleone's food  
If you die, tell them that you played my game  
I hope your bullet holes become mouths that say my name  
'Cause I'm the

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