

## Mac "Put Me In Tha Game"

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(mac talking)

Woah

Like my poppa said life is just like a game

You got to play it

You got those who hate to play it

But when you play you gotta play it right

Ya heard me?

Verse 1:

I used to sit on that pine and watch these other players  
shine

Coach never gave me no kinda of play time

I got game, I got game, I would try to explain

But he ain't hear me look, I doubt people even  
remember my name

Remember me who carried that gatorade? you told me  
I would later play

You never put me in, I waited for days

I wanted to ball too, I wanted to shine,

Let me get in and get mine, this pine is starting to hurt  
my behind

So why you hatin' me? when I came to pratice faithfully

I got the grades, I got the nike wrist bands with the  
michael air j's

You never substituted your kin-folks

Even if we winning by 30, with 30 seconds left in the  
4th

Half of them is too old, the other half parole,

Don't make me rat and make 'em take back all the  
trophies you stole

Shorty wanna ball, I'm telling yall

If he don't get his break, someone gonna meet their  
fate

Chorus x2

Put me in tha game

I wanna shine too man , let me get mine too,

Look I wanna show these fools what I can do

Put me in tha game

All I want is a shot,  
I might be as good or better than them players you got

Verse 2:

I cant believe you told me I was chump, told me that I  
played like a punk  
You never knew I would grow 6'4", double pump, and  
dunk  
I never gave up and even when I got cut, I went home  
Study my game alittle more, pratice on my free throws  
I got with another team and got my shine on, my play  
time on,  
Just pass me the ball, I give resistance all  
Coaches sweating me, cheerleaders wont stop letting  
me,  
I guess I got the recipe now  
Soon as I hit the court, I hear sceams, which only  
means,  
To follow your dreams, no matter how roughed the  
road might seem  
I said that to say this, the life is like a sport  
The ghetto's your home court, if you weak you playing  
the wrong sport  
By any means stick to your guns,  
And I'm ain't talking about the ones that shoot  
I'm talking about the roots  
And when they put you in keep the same hunger  
That's how you elavate, that's how you get your game  
stronger

Chorus x2

(mac talking)

Ya heard me?  
Put me in tha game  
And i'ma show you one thing  
I'ma play it right  
Cause ain't no faking ya heard me?  
1999, ghetto commander what  
Put me in tha game

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