

# You Played Yourself

## Atmosphere

What's up? My name is Sean, nice to meet ya  
So what brings you backstage in this theatre?  
Oh you're in the crew that plays first  
I shoulda noticed all four of y'all of wore the same shirts  
I bet you got a demo of your work right  
{That's what's up} Can you leave it with my merch guy?  
Well word up, good luck tonight  
And don't forget to drink water, and don't cup that mic, huh  
Do me a favour and stay away from Ant's beer  
No you can't bring your fans back here  
Nah I'm straight, you can keep your drugs in fact  
Keep em in the alley out back behind the club  
And drop the attitude  
Why you acting like that little sticky pass is some kinda right of passage dude  
Keep rapping till you get discovered  
But better believe it's last time we ever see each other

Cause you played yourself  
Uh yeah, of course I remember you man, uh, how you been man? How you doin man?  
You played yourself  
They told me that you tried to pick a fight with your own DJ  
You played yourself  
Nah I didn't see you're set man, I was, I was sleeping on the bus  
You played yourself  
Uh yeah, go talk to that guy, him, he'll give you some drink tickets, word

New York, at the Bowery getting down  
With Grayskul, P.O.S. and Fillmore Brown  
My first time touring with a live band  
Trynna hide all the fear behind the mic stand  
I just want to move around and keep it versatile  
But tonight some kid took it personal  
I stopped my set, yo what you yellin bout?  
With your middle up calling me sell out  
Then security rushed him like a gang fight  
Wait, don't kick him out, man it ain't right  
But they wasn't listening to Slug  
I'm just an artist on the stage, they don't really give a fuck  
So I finished up my set then  
Ran out the front door to see if I could catch him  
And there he was, mad and drunk  
So I gave him his money and sent him off with a hug

Man you played yourself  
Man you can barely stand up, you trynna call me names, punk  
You played yourself  
I understand, I understand dude, I was just like you when I was 15 years old  
You played yourself  
Talking about, you ain't The Roots, you ain't The Roots, why you got a band man?  
You played yourself  
Do me a favour, throw away my CDs, I don't want you stupid fans

Girl please, don't treat me like you treat a toy  
You wouldn't look twice if I was the pizza boy (nope)

You ain't got to flash me your ass and tits  
I'd rather fantasise that you're a rap advocate  
Look around, you see all these women?  
They came for the music, you came for the scenesterism  
The validating game is degrading  
Got me cornered at the bar to boost your ratings  
I'm getting too old for the trap  
Go wiggle that cleavage at the opening act, huh  
Plus you smell like a bucket of vodka  
I would never put my meat sauce up in that pasta  
The shows over, so why you waiting by the bus  
Like I'm supposed to be impressed with the basics  
You don't believe that I don't want to see you naked  
But I'm not hanging out, take care and stay safe kid

You played yourself  
Yeah actually I have heard somebody say that to me before  
You played yourself  
You realise I can clearly see your clitoris through your jeans  
You played yourself  
Look you are closer to my son's age than, than you are to mine  
You played yourself  
Look, look, the li, the living legends are right there, right over there, go  
over there!