

# Taste This

Mya

I'm tired of this shit  
I'm tired of these silly ass games  
I can't even look at you no more  
And I don't think you'll ever understand  
Until you get a dose of your own  
It's your turn now  
Crazy how I never used to say a single word  
I just held in all the hurt, all this hurt  
And I was so afraid you might flip out  
And leave me in the cold  
Then my mind ran out of space  
So many stories I'm told  
How would you feel  
If I put my girls before the one I love?  
How would it feel  
If every time you wanna talk I turn the TV on?  
How would you feel  
If when we're makin' love I don't go down no more?  
So you know how I feel  
Get ready 'cause a three six O's about to go down  
Taste this  
And let's see if you can handle it  
Just one sip  
You probably choke on your own medicine  
Taste that  
Once you swallow then I got you trapped  
No more runnin', no more hidin'  
And if you try I'm still gon' find ya  
And get you back, get you back  
Listenin' to my conversations on the other phone  
Got somebody followin' me when I leave out our home  
And I am so appalled you take it there  
When you're the one who messed up  
It's like I'm sleepin' with the enemy  
Trauma [Incomprehensible]  
How would you like it  
If your girlfriend started playin' F.B.I?  
And she was the one  
You forgave when she messed up and spread her thighs

Plays with his brain  
Started foolin' with ya money, your house  
Your Benz, your friends, your work  
Let's see how you like it and take a little taste  
Taste of your own dirt  
Taste this  
And let's see if you can handle it  
Just one sip  
You probably choke on your own medicine  
Taste that  
Once you swallow then I got you trapped  
Taste this  
And let's see if you can handle it  
Just one sip  
You probably choke on your own medicine  
Taste that  
Once you swallow then I got you trapped  
No more runnin', no more hidin'  
And if you try I'm still goin' find ya  
And get you back, get you back  
I've got to find a remedy  
I'm sleeping with the enemy  
He doesn't know just what's in store  
So they call me a silent storm  
And soon he'll feel all of my pain  
I'll come for sun after the rain  
Ain't nothin' sweeter than revenge  
To put this bullshit to an end  
Let's see what happens when I get a Lex  
Let's see what happens if I quit my job  
Let's see how you feel when I don't call back  
You can't take it  
No more runnin', no more hidin'  
And if you try I'm still gon' find ya  
And get you back, get you back  
You're not a man if I gotta tell you how to treat me  
And I'm not a woman if I don't stand up for what I believe in  
Fifty, fifty it's suppose to be  
But less than twenty five is what you gave to me  
No more runnin', no more hidin'  
And if you try I'm still gon' find ya  
And get you back, get you back  
You hurt me so bad  
It hurt me  
It hurt me so bad

Now the next man's gonna pay  
For all your games  
It's such a shame

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