

# My Medicine

## New Sweet Breath

Yeah, I like to dedicate this record  
Right here to my main man  
Johnny Cash, a real American Gangster  
I got my nephew Whitey Ford on the guitar  
Young Trev' on the drums  
Grand Ole Opry, here we come, uh  
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack up the spoon on the candlestick  
Dopestick pimpin' on the one-trick pony  
Yeah, she kinda skinny but she gets my money  
Get my money, buy my medicine  
Buy my medicine, buy my medicine  
Get my money, buy my medicine  
Buy my medicine, buy my medicine  
Yeah, you know I got to have that medicine  
That prescription medicine, baby  
You know, purple, orange, green  
Jack starts hangin 'round with some fiends  
Got strung out, sold the cow for beans  
Told young wifey, "I love ya, honey  
But you gotta hit the streets, go and get my money"  
Get my money, buy my medicine  
Buy my medicine, buy my medicine  
Get my money, buy my medicine  
Buy my medicine, buy my medicine  
Yeah, the mo' dedicated the mo' medicated  
Can you feel me?  
Girl my love's gonna last just as long as my high  
And I'm high all day, every day  
You can trust every word I'm gonna say will be a lie  
Ha ha, yeah, I lie sometimes  
What's the use of the truth  
If you can't get a lie sometimes baby?  
Now dig this  
Jack starts a track up and down the hill  
Got to walkin' thinkin' ace what he told to Jill  
Come rain, come shine, come snow or if it's sunny  
Get the \*\*\*\* out, come and get my money  
Get my money, buy my medicine

Buy my medicine, buy my medicine  
Get my money, buy my medicine  
Buy my medicine, buy my medicine  
Yeah, they say you can't buy me love  
But you damn sure can buy me bud  
Girl, my love's gonna last just as long as my high  
Oh, I'm so high right now, how 'bout you?  
You can trust every word I'm gonna tell you is a lie  
Liar, liar, ha ha, pants on fire  
Girl, I love you, I love you though, yeah

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