

# Medicine

## Three 6 Mafia

(Chorus)

I'll be your prescription  
Come and take a dose of me  
Once you get a dose of me  
You'll think that I'm your medicine  
(Gucci Mane) My medicine  
(Keri Hilson) Your medicine  
(Gucci Mane) My medicine  
(Keri Hilson) Your medicine  
(Gucci Mane) Your my medicine  
(Keri Hilson) I'm ya medicine  
(Gucci Mane) I think I need I think I need I think I need my medicine

(Verse 1)

Girl u sumthin like a loratab  
Sumthin that I gota have  
Run on out for I cut myself  
I gota check into rehab  
Her sex is like a zane  
When I need a clean half  
Took off the latex  
And made me drop my refast  
I think it got me under  
Hell got me like my head back  
It's sumthin bout that thing you do  
When you do what you do to the ?  
Holdin on my pyrex  
Pounds of that guttah mile  
Trynaa slice that special k  
Baby you blow my mind  
Girl u impressive  
Put me to sleep like different dreams  
Sooth me  
Girlfrien got the best of me like extacy  
You n me  
We will always be  
Nuthin else compares  
N u down like air fares  
Stay under me like a wheel chair  
(Chorus)

Shawty u my insulin  
Baby you my insulin  
I think I need my think I need my think I need my medicine  
Shawty u my insulin  
Baby you my insulin  
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(Keri Hilson) Your medicine  
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(Verse 2)

Gotta get with it  
Really wana hit it  
So damn thick  
I kno I split it  
Stopped at tha liquor store bought me a fifth  
And sum magnun rubbers with the XX fitted  
Yea we party  
Yea we kick it  
Throwin out money like sum might call trickin  
I'm jus tryna get rid of this cash  
I ain't got a job  
I work in the kitchen  
(Keri Hilson) Work in the kitchen?  
Yea I work in the kitchen  
I ain't makin rolls or kentucky fried chicken  
I'm like a bakery whippin these pies  
Thas how a dboy make his livin  
(Keri Hilson) Make his livin?  
Yea makin a livin  
Always in the club boy stop pimpin  
Baby I keep my head on the low low  
Stop real slow by two three women  
If you curious

Let's get serious  
Don't play games  
N don't play delirious  
If you thinkin bout makin lil bit of change  
(Keri Hilson) Iono bout that  
R u on yo period  
We can get cheese  
N we can get even  
You ain't got a eat with me  
You can be a vegan  
Look real sexy n work in the streets  
N in the summer time  
Take off for the season  
(Chorus)  
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Baby you my insulin  
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