

Taste This

MÃ½a

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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