

# Medicine

Krizz Kaliko

Yeah, it's been 20 years and counting  
Been hurtin since the birth of me  
Poppin Percocets purposely  
First to be medicating, they waitin on the medic  
I'm hatin, there's to much pressure and giving me a headache  
It was the Seroquel and Prozac (okay)  
Vicodin's a throw-back (okay)  
Ativan and Adderall, Depakote, I ain't mad at ya'll  
Weaning myself off of the Celexa  
I don't know what's next, but it feels like the Devil's coming  
to get'cha!

Well I don't feel good, and I don't feel like I should  
It must be my medicine, it must be my medicine  
And I can't come down, I can't come down  
I can't come down, I can't come down  
Must be my medicine, it must be the medicine  
And I can't come down  
I think I-I-I I think little pills, pi-pills is necessary  
I think I-I-I I think I think I-  
I I think I think little pills is neces-necessary

Th-Th-Throw em down my throat, my anxiety's out the roof  
And it's proof that a loose spoon, can result in your loose too  
th  
Try to trust you, but I'm ailment with loose truth  
On my nails, and I've chewed threw  
I'm derailed like a choo-choo  
I'm tryna get off, because of the laws  
I'm tryna figure out some things  
If I stay addicted, I'mma be afflicted with pain  
My mental state is hanging in the balance  
I'm crazy that's the reason I got talent  
But I don't

(Fame)  
After ya (brain)  
Snatching all (thangs)  
Got to cause (grain)  
Alcohol, and mix it with darkness  
Cause the business is heartless  
Heart, art, and start, sip some bars, regardless  
Pain, where my bottle at?  
Bringin' that water back  
Exchange it, for Jameson, mane, got a lot of that  
Aim where the dollars at, drain in my veins  
What remains is the strain and a lot of yack