

## Medicine Interlude

Tink

Hello, no one is available to take your call  
Please leave a message after the tone  
Damn, yo I been calling for the passed hour  
And you ain't picking up?  
Man, just hit me back

Did I not give you 25 chances?  
Did you not take what all I gave for granted?  
Did I not make it clear that we was drifting?  
Did you not think how much you'd ever miss this?  
I was head over hills like a tumblr  
You was tripping when you gave her your number  
Did I not do enough for your respect?  
Reason why I reject every phone call in the evening  
I'm busy all the time now  
Ain't really much to say once you've shown how you get down  
I keep it on my conscience, "Never trust no nigga cause they all got options"  
Look at the flick of the wrist  
I look at the way that you gotta regret everyday waking up to ya bitch  
I look at the way that ya gotta feel when I'm out here doing well  
And you only can see it through that pic  
You know you took an L for this and  
I'm good on you now  
So just keep your distance  
You could keep your stories  
Cause they tend to bore me  
Save the altercations  
I don't have the patience  
To argue  
And That's how he knows  
That I'm good on my feet  
When I see him in the streets  
"Who are you?"

Baby you took that L  
It's my turn to give you hell  
Taste of your own medicine, medicine, medicine  
Taste of your own medicine, medicine, medicine

Baby you turned me cold  
It's your turn to have a dose  
Taste of your own medicine, medicine, medicine  
Taste of your own medicine, medicine, medicine

You gotta go tonight  
Pack up your shit goodbye  
And you already know I  
I'm over your fucking game  
I'm bout to re-up in the truck and do me today