

Mya, Taste This

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 use 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 untold

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 making love
I don't go down no more
So you know how I feel
Get ready cause a 3-6-0'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 running
No more hiding
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

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 Bens
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

No more running
No more hiding (No)
And if ya try
I'm still gon find ya (Find ya)
And get you back (And get ya back)
Get you back (I'mma get you back)

I've got to find a remedy
I'm sleeping with the enemy (Yeah)
He doesn't know just what's in store
For they call me a silent storm
And soon he'll feel all my of pain
I'll come for sun after the rain (Oh)
Aint nothin' sweeter than revenge
To put this bullshit to an end
Let's see what happens when I come in late
Mmm mmm mmm mmm
Lets see what happens if I quit my job
Oh
Let's see how you feel when I don't call back
You can't take it

No more running
No more hiding
Cause my crazy ass
Will find you
And get you back
Get you back

Taste this
You not a man
If I gotta tell you how to treat me (Oh)
And I'm not a woman
If I don't stand up in what I believe in
Taste that
50/50's it's suppose to be
But less than 25 is what you gave me

No more running
No more hiding (Yep)
And if ya try
I'm still gon find ya (See, I'mma find you)
And get you back
Get you back

Oh
You hurt me so bad
Yeah
You hurt me
You hurt me so bad
Why'd you do it
I'm still gon get your ass
Now the next mans gonna pay
For all your games
Why, why, no
It's such a shame
No, no, no, no, no