

# Christina Milian, Stalker

B a stalker I don't want to be a stalker b a stalker but I gotta b.

Dippin in the city inna nothin but my car, with my girls up in the back trying to find where you are  
[Verse 2:]

You tell me that u love me, page me everday

So why is it that I don't believe a word that you say?

The rumors or maybe it's the little clues I don't trust you

But I love you what can I do

U tell me that I should relax that I don't got no solid facts

But u dug your last girl, pulled some shit behind her back

Listen up I won't b nobodys fool boy, earn my trust... until then I'm watching u boy.

[Repeat Bridge/Chorus]