Insane Clown Posse, Stalker

The stalker Yeah The stalker I'm gonna stalk this hoochie I'm gonna stalk this hoochie

So I'm gripping this old peice of shit, right?
Here's this smoochie poo at the stop light
Ahem, how's about a date?
Two tickets for the circus, pick you up at 8
[girl]
Fuck no, you're a loser
[Violent J]
Yeah, but I'll stick my boot up your ass
Heh heh, but I ain't nagging
To the next light in my pink volkswagon
Oh, excuse me, ho, but I'm Violent J act like you know
[girl]
Violent J the country singer?
[Violent J]
No, Violent J the southwest gangstero

No, Violent J the southwest gangstero
And the bitch was gone (awww)
So I followed her home (huh?)

Cause I got it going on (ohhhh!) And I'm in the Haugh (Yep!)

Parked at a spot good enough to hawk her

Things you do when you's a stalker

"So, what happened?" "I really don't like to talk about it, but he ruined my life, I mean he was everywhere,everywhere I went."

The stalker

[chorus]
I think that ditso likes me, yeah
She tells you to fuck off with such class!
I think that ditso likes me
Yeah, go on and get that ass!

Well, the stalker stalks his target
Just happened to see her at the super-market
Oh, hi, hey, that peanut butter sucks
You wouldn't like Jiffy, it ain't go no nuts
Why don't you try these?
She ran away scared, and I'm staring at her butt-cheeks
Cause I know she loves me, she wanna tease and tease and rub and dub me

"Hello?" Hi, it's me "Hello?" You love me "Hello?" I love you "Hello?" "Hello?"

Biggity bop boom!
I'm back in a stone brick house
Candle light dinner and some Mexican chow
Yo, I know she gonna show up
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick, no luck
Peep through her window, jack off in her back yard
Somebody pulled a joker's card
And you know what joker caught you

Things you do when you's the stalker

" Are you okay? & quot;

"I don't know, because I know he'll be back. He always come back. I'll never be able to lead a normal again." "It's okay."

The stalker

[Chorus]

I'm gonna stalk this hoochie (oochie coochie poochie)
I'm gonna stalk this hoochie (smoochie coochie poochie)

I've been hawking for about 2 weeks

And I ain't even got a fucking kiss on the cheek

She with some fuck face!

I'm gonna put that college boy in a neck-brace!

I gotta just chill

She loves me lots, and that's for real

That night, I snuck in her back door with a bucket of chicken and a bottle of Faygo

Tip-toe, tip-toe creeping, cause I know my baby's sleeping

Snuck in the bedroom, look through (aaaahhh!)

She stuck me in the eye with a broom

Pulled it up

Popped my eye back and I can't find her

Ran through the bedroom, ran through the living room, ran for the

bathroom, gotta take a doo

Now I stress pulling out my hair, I think I heard that bitch up-stairs

Up the steps, wicked clown

Then I hear a clicking sound

Honey, is that you? How's about a kissy smoochie poo?

Her daddy's gun to my nugget

Never liked the bitch, anyway, fuck it

"So what'd you do?"

"I tried to run, but he was always right there, just ahead of me." "He would always catch me, and hurt me."

[Chorus #5]

Nah, man

She don't like me man

Nah, she don't like me, man

That bitch shot me in the head, man

She shot me in the nugget, man

Nah, she don't like me, man, she don't like me

She shot me in the nugget, man

How's she gonna like me, man?

She shot me in the nugget, dog

She don't like me, man

Stop it, man, she don't like me

No she don't!

Look at my head, man!

She shot me in the forehead, man!

How's she gonna like me, man?

This ho like me!