Kurupt, Stalkin'

(Intro: Kurupt) She's stalkin stalkin stalkin me {*repeat 4X*}

(Bridge #1: female) I love him, I need him I wanna have his baby My friends think I'm crazy I know he don't care I blew his young I'm never gonna leave him His baby momma hates me I would never decieve him

(Chorus: Kurupt) She's stalkin stalkin stalkin me {*repeat 10X*}

(Verse 1) I'm in the house Quiet as a hungry church mouse I'm ready to dip, ready to bounce Bouncin' ounce for ounce and ounces I'ma show you how to break these ounces I think that's where I fucked up I think I showed the little bitch to much The bitch wouldn't let go of the throttle Instead she tried to suck and hit on the clutch Girl, beat it, Oh, No You Can't Eat It Dip, eat somebody else dick You can't go where I go girl Young Gotti on Roscoe World Dip outta town and bring it on something Now you can sit down now sucka spit something

(Bridge #2: female) Outside I'm waiting, I'm tired, it's raining I'm playing his CD I wonder if he see's me, I'll break all laws Don't ever talk about him I always feel so empty When I'm not around him

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)
5'5 brown eyes, caramel complexion
Dippin through the city
Hide through the intersection
Stalk a bitch, talkin shit
Your always outside my apartment bitch
Everything is cool, late night function
I'm tryna keep it cool cause I'm alwayz into something
Talkin' to this other bitch about to light up
And the bitch came up
And beat the bitch up (bitch)
Bitch you must got me fucked up
With the liquor in your system and your all fucked up
You must not know about young Kurupt
He gave you the number and you blew the bitch up

(Bridge #3: female) Whenever, he's in town I'm always at the hotel I'm waiting, I'm patient And I know all of his homies I hope he calls I know he got my letters I know he read each one of them And I bought him a new sweater

(Female) yeah ahhha, yeah ahha yeah ahhha, yeah ahha yeah ahhha, yeah ahha yeah ahhha, yeah ahha

(Kurupt - copied from Verse 2) Bitch you must got me fucked up With the liquor in your system and your all fucked up You must not know about young Kurupt He gave you the number and you blew the bitch up (blew the bitch up)