Love

Insane Clown Posse

Im in love. Think Im in love.
Im free, I was released just that morning, standing there thinking freedom is boring leaning against a telephone pole thats when I seen here and lost control. She was in her car waiting at the light; she looked right at me and I thought that I might be in love. But then the shit turned green and she quickly took off and I ran in between the cars behind her. Screaming for HELP! opened the car door and yanked the seatbelt off some fat kid and tossed his ass. Jumped in his pick up and mashed the gas caught up to my love road along the side, she was looking kinda terrified. But I rammed her car and gave her a nudge and told her to pull over I think Im in love.
Im telling you girl, Im watching you. (Im coming closer.) Im telling you girl Im watching you. (Im coming closer.)x2
I was bagging groceries out on parole, ten hour shifts taken its toll I glanced up, for a look at the time there she was, two lanes from mine, my stomach fell like a roller coaster. I dropped my shit and starting walking close to introduce myself, and gave her a hug and went in for the kiss but I got no love. She yanked away like she was offended. But I know true love and shes pretending, she ran outside in the parking lot and I was on that ass, she was fucking hot. I spun her around and licked her face, she screamed, hit me with a can of mase, some guy from nowhere knocked me out as if I dont know what true love is about.
Im telling you girl, Im watching you. (Im coming closer.) Im telling you girl Im watching you. (Im coming closer.)x2

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