

# Stalker

Christina Milian

verse1.

Rolling through the streets though i got somewhere to go  
driving past ur house though im creeping on the low  
i look up and see your light on through the window  
but your truck aint there so maybe youre not home  
then i get to wondering having all kind of thoughts like  
maybe there some other chick sleepin on them sheets i bought  
im not usually so damn insecure  
but i dont know whats up w/ u no more

bridge/chorus.

i can feel my heart beating through my chest  
a hundred beats per minute pounding thru this fast  
cuz i realize im in disguise, sanity compromised.

this is getting crazy but ur ass done made me b a stalker,  
b a stalker i dont 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

verse2.

you tell me that u love me, page me everday  
so why is it that i dont believe a word that you say?  
the rumors or maybe its the little clues i dont trust you  
but i love you what can i do  
u tell me that i should relax that i dont got no solid facts  
but u dug ur last girl, pulled some shit behind her back  
listen up i wont b nobodys fool boy, earn my trust.. until then im watching u boy.

bridge/chorus.

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