

# The Stalker

## Insane Clown Posse

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

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?"  
"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!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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