

**Solange Knowles F/ Murphy Lee****"Stalker of the Night"**

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[Mr. Shadow]

I follow you

All of you

Every single one of you

Shadow be the man with the plan

That'll shadder you

Flatter you, with my style

Let me show you how

We do it down south

Yeah, we do it down south

Buildin clout is what it's all about

You know the route

Triple 6 burn the cruisifix

Bringin heat to snitches

In ditches I throw em

These bitches I show em

I'm sicker then a virus

When I slide this bomb

And blow em, apart

The cause be showin futures and paths

And how many of my rivals

I'ma put inside the past

Outlast any mothafucka in a confrontation

You wanna meet your maker

Then you're killer's who you're facin

Like Jason

I sock them sons of bitches through the night

Gotta do the krime right

So I'm turnin off the light

Surprise I'm no where to be found

Not a sound heard

All you feel is the blitz

Like you're swiggin off the Thunderbird

Vision's gettin blurry

And now you're in a hurry

To make a get away

But your ass is gonna stay

Cause I say so

I let's go, my trigger has not heart

And I'm standin in the dark

Bout to blow your ass apart

Fool

[Chorus]

Who am I  
The stalker of your life  
You wanna fuck around  
Then you have to pay the price  
6 feet deep in a mothafuckin hole  
I'm takin on your soul  
Now you got now where to go  
[2x]

[Mr. Shadow]

I can feel the anger rushin in vein  
And in my brain I'm hearin voices  
Got no choices  
I call my boys to bring the pain  
Mary Jane got me trippin  
Got me thinkin nothin but the worst  
How I want these mothafuckas  
Wrapped in plastic ridin in a hearse  
But first you re-inverst me  
What you owe you oughtta know  
That nothin's free  
You're payin me to seperate you from your soul  
The Lord told me that I'm unforgiven to the death  
So the sins that I be doin  
Will guarentee your last breath  
In the middle of the night  
When you hear the dogs bark  
You know I'm in your park  
You can feel it in your heart  
Start to pray say your hail mary's  
Try to call the father  
But that won't do a damn thing  
I put that on my daughter  
See I rode with them fools  
That be kcikin up dust  
Blad headed individuals  
Turnin fools into a was  
The cause of death is never revealed  
Only you and I know what I do and what you feel  
But still I never leave a trace  
Evidence erased  
Place the weapon in your hand  
And makin suicide your case  
But wait you see the star that's on my chest  
5 pointed don't disapoint me  
Or I'll put that ass to rest, punk

[Chorus]

[Mr. Shadow]

It's a quater after 12  
And I know the game well  
Got to keep the clientel  
So I sell the shit that smells  
To hell I send you  
And no once can defend you  
The Lord can't hear your prayers  
So a demon's what he sent you  
Remember me the craziest  
You know me by my alias  
Those bitches that betray  
Got the NEGATIVE BEHAVIOR  
Your savior is diein  
Mothafucka stop tryin  
I'm standin right behind ya  
So lay on the ground  
And stay quiet  
You're cryin like a bitch  
Beggin me to let you leave  
Cause at home you got a wife  
And a mothafuckin kid  
I don't forgive I don't forget  
I'll never let you disrespect  
And if you do I'm after you  
Now there ain't shit that you can do  
Mothafucka I'm comin from down under  
I'm makin fools wonder  
Why I make em fall like thunder  
Cause I'ma  
Sick ass son of a witch  
Grantin em death wishes  
Bitches be blowin them death kisses  
Quick to be dismissin  
You ghost  
And then I give a toast  
I suppose  
To the many dead thugs  
Who lived their lives as kriminals  
And then I give a grin  
After doin all my sins  
Second month of 99  
Is when this hell on earth begins  
Mothafucka

[Chorus]

