

## **Boondox**

# **"Walking After Midnight"**

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Walking After Midnight (Feat. Insane Clown Posse)  
Lyrics

I'm fuckin walkin  
I'm fuckin walkin out in the moon light  
After midnight searching for you

[Boondox:]

Out After midnight searchin lerkin hurtin howlin  
At the fuckin moon I watch the neighbors closing  
curtains turning  
Out the porch lights and I don't even know why  
On a stroll all along like nobodies gonna die  
I'm just looking for the answers to the questions that im  
asking  
More lost then when I started darterd  
This means that time is passing barely grasping  
To the moment and irrational thoughts  
And this prescription in my pocket got me feeling  
distracted  
Its just a matter of time I feel my brain is growing  
vacant  
What the fuck is going on I'm like an old timers patient  
And this situation it seems like dÃfÃ©jÃfÃ vu  
I wish I had an explanation and I pray I knew  
How I got to where I'm going what I'm trying to find  
Looking for my sanity but I lost my fuckin mind  
No where to be found I think I need some fuckin help  
Walking after midnight and I'm searching for myself

[Chorus:]

I'm fucking walking (fucking walking)  
Out in the moonlight (through the darkness)  
After midnight (hay)  
Searching for you (I'm trying to find you)

[Violent J:]

Right foot over left  
Left foot over right  
I let my dog out to piss in the middle of the night  
In my backyard illuminated by the moonlight  
Was a women in the haze and from the back she's

looking tight  
Worry not he don't bite but why are you in my yard miss  
She waved me on to fallow and then ran into the  
darkness  
All I had on were slippers still a gave a chase  
Following an angle and I have yet to see her face  
With ease she passes through trees her gown blows in  
the breeze  
I'm slapping though puddles and scratching up my  
knees  
Please tell me your name and where the hell where  
headed  
To the cemetery where the answers are imbedded on  
her tombstone  
She's home  
She stopped running  
I finally caught up and was about to ask something  
When she turned around a demon  
A snake for a tongue  
And it bite me food for the dead I've become

[Chorus 2x:]

I'm fucking walking (fucking walking)  
Out in the moonlight (through the darkness)  
After midnight (hay)  
Searching for you (I'm trying to find you)

[Shaggy 2 Dope:]

What's ding-a-linging nothing in my drawer  
Chasing after that dragon but not the hara boy  
Its big and shinny and dripping with blood  
Why'd I do  
Because I said that I could  
Now my only problem I'm looking for that tool  
When I hit him with it all I seen was dripping n drool  
But I put it somewhere  
Where  
We can all guess  
The simple fact is I blacked out and slit her neck  
Back to the problem at hand  
Memories of motherfucker wit him looking for that  
murder weapon  
If I had recollection I wouldn't have to sweat police  
Now my drawers are open sweating trying to find this  
piece  
I cant miss it if I see it wooden handle shinny edge  
shredding it every angle as if I jump off a league  
Picking through the leaves digging through the dirt  
Hiding every breath I'm talking I'm gonna make this  
shit work

[Chorus 2x:]

I'm fucking walking (fucking walking)

Out in the moonlight (through the darkness)

After midnight (hay)

Searching for you (I'm trying to find you)

[Repeats:]

(hay)

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