

## Joell Ortiz

### "Stalker"

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She was the flyest thing on the block  
Long hair to the socks  
When she walked by man everything stopped  
The hustlers watched, they tore shots her way  
She wasn't rude, she spoke, but they wasn't getting the  
time of day  
She was so past the corner, studying to be a lawyer  
24, no sons, no daughters  
Her whole aura said she was about something  
Make a dude who said he'd never trip  
Wanna go in his pocket and count something  
Turn a partying ass nigga into her house husband  
She what you wanted a woman to be  
I'm pretty sure you could see  
But anyway she scooped a college degree  
And got a gig with some private law firm in the city  
It was there where she met that kid  
Started out just lunch, and turned into after work at the  
crib  
She was impressed by the way he lived  
Big loft in mid-town town, right off the 59th street  
bridge  
She could get used to this scenery they dated for a  
while  
Think a year before homie asked her to walk down the  
aisle  
She looked at the prettiest diamond she even seen and  
smiled  
Said yes, already seeing herself in that white dress

That's when everything begin to get funny like Mike  
Epps  
Started coming home from work late with liquor on his  
breath  
Scratches on his chest, what was shorty to expect?  
This motherfuckers a cheater, she packed her shit and  
left  
That monday she went to work there was flowers on her  
desk  
And a letter that read "I'm sorry I know that your upset  
Everybody make mistakes

Gimme a chance to correct the wrongdoing I've done  
You the only one, I'm a mess  
At night I toss and turn, I hardly get any rest  
I dream we back together but when I wake up I'm  
stressed  
Your side of the bed is empty til the day that we reunite  
Just let me make it up to you, give me a ring, aight?  
P.S. I love you and always will"  
But I told you shorty was special she was always real  
She know second chances turned into a third and  
fourth  
So when her phone vibrated she ignored his calls  
One saturday afternoon she in the green acres mall  
Picking up a couple of blouses and a jacket for the fall  
She walking out the store and heard a voice that she  
heard before  
Say "You act like you don't know me no more"

Turned, yup it was him  
Jogging suit with sweat on his chest  
Looking like he just stepped out the gym  
"You aint returned none of my calls girl, that aint nice"  
She answered without looking, "I moved on with my  
life"  
He pled his case to the parking lot, once she got to her  
jeep  
She quickly opened the door before she could hop in  
the seat  
He grabbed her arm and whispered "You'll always be  
mine"  
As she pulled off he yelled "Alright, see you around  
some time!"  
She got to the crib, dropped all her bags, grabbed the  
phone  
Looking out the window making sure he aint follow her  
home  
And dialled them famous numbers, 9-1-1  
That's when the operator said "Now hold on one  
second hun"  
"Okay, how can I be of assistance?"  
Shorty replied "I'm telling you he a stalker he grabbed-"  
"  
The operator interrupts  
"Now hold on, can you repeat that but calm?  
I can't help you miss if I don't understand what's going  
on"  
"Alright listen, my ex boyfriend is a crazy stalker  
He keep ringing my phone, and today he sorta  
Popped up at the mall, it was not coincidence  
He wasn't shopping he was waiting for me, I'm serious"  
"But did he hit you?"

"No"

"Did he threaten you?"

"Kinda. He said "You will always be mine" but, it's the way he said it

Ooh I'm telling you it's not a game"

"That's not enough to arrest him but if you gimme his name

I'll put it down on file as a valid complaint

So if domestic violence occurs he'll get all the blame

But until he lays a hand or even threatens your life

This is the best I can do alright?"

"Alright."

"Domestic violence? This motherfucker gon' try to kill me!"

She grabbed her head wylin'

Checked all the door locks, lowered all the shades

Took a shower, came out at 8, down to sleep she layed

Next day at work she aint able to concentrate

Spent her whole lunch break sitting there trying to contemplate like

"Was I buggin'? Was he just at the mall?

And he said what he said out of anger cause I aint called?"

She got off, hit a after-work party with all her friends

This is what she needed; tequila, some music and some men

She aint tell none of her homegirls about her little friend

Too embarrassed to say she dated someone she had to defend

See homie happened to be her first case

But he walked into her office with fine threads and that handsome face

He was tried for fraud but due to a weak investigation

She got him off with a fine and some time on probation

Anyway it was getting late, she decided to jet

Say goodbye to her friends and took care of the cheque

Tired and tipsy she got to the crib kick off her shoes

Collapsed on the couch and turned on the 10 o'clock news

Yawning, she knew she was ready to snooze

So she undressed, hit the shower and washed off the booze

Threw on her pyjamas, hit the fridge for some food

Something quick, peanut butter and jelly can't lose

Poured a cup of juice, made her way to the room

Walked in, hit the lights and was staring at guess who?

He was sittin' on the bed, he said "How do you do?"

She tried to scream but when she opened her mouth

she was mute  
He threw his hands around her neck til her face turn  
blue  
She kicked and screamed for a minute then all the  
fighting was through  
The flyest thing on the block was a gonner  
If only she'd have gave me the time of day when I  
stopped her  
On the corner

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