

Oxide & Neutrino, Stan

(Chorus)

My tea's gone cold gone cold and I'm wondering why
I got out of bed at all
The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all
And even if I could, it'll be gray
but your picture on my wall
It reminds me that it's not so bad
It's not so bad

Dear Slim,

I wrote to you but you still ain't callin',
I left my cell, my pager, and my home phone at the bottom,
I sent two letters back in Autumn,
You must not of got 'em,
There probably was a problem with the post-office or somethin',
Sometimes I scribble addresses too sloppy when I jot 'em,
Anyway, fuck it, what's been up man?
How's your daughter?
My girlfriend's pregnant too,
I'm bouta be a father,
If I have a daughter,
Guess what I'm gone call her,
Ima name her Bonnie,
I read about your uncle Ronnie too, I'm sorry,
I had a friend kill himself over some bitch who didn't want him,
I know you probably hear this everyday,
But I'm your biggest fan,
I even got the underground shit that you did with ScamZ?,
I got a room full of your posters and your pictures man,
I got that shit you did with Rawkus too,
That shit was fat,
Anyway gotta go, Hit me back,
Justa chat,
Truly Yours,
Your biggest fan,
This is Stan

(Chorus)