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,

(Chorus)

This is Stan