

Freddie Gibbs

"I Wrote It"

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I wrote it with a golf pencil I pulled out of my blazer
A crest sewn on the chest read "Old Gold Rugby
Football Club"
Worn at one time by a man, that at one time went to
Yale
Then he worked a while on Wall Street, until the market
collapsed

I was in a barroom that was somewhere on the
southern shore of Boston
The tender of the bar poured me a whisky on the house
I had a love for whisky, I chased it with a beer
I have a love for Boston and I loved writing it there

I wrote it in a notebook that somebody let me borrow
"Don't use all the paper please and if you could bring it
back to me tomorrow"
It was a fair request and I was grateful for the loan
I had to jot a thought down I came up with on my own

I wrote it in October and I mention that because
Out of all the months there are I've always liked that
one the best
I don't know why I bring this up but there are times I
wonder what
Ever happened to that man I wonder after the collapse

I wrote it in a notebook that somebody let me borrow
"Don't use all the paper please and if you could bring it
back to me tomorrow"
It was a fair request and I was grateful for the loan
I had to jot a thought down I came up with on my own

I wrote, I wrote it for you
I wrote, I wrote it for you
I wrote, I wrote it for you
I wrote, I wrote it for you

I wrote it in an hour so, so really not much longer
I put the pencil in the shot glass and I buttoned up my
blazer

I stepped out of the bar in to the cold October sun
I must return the notebook it's not important what I
wrote

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