Oxide & Neutrino "Stan"

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(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

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)

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