

Seed

"To The End"

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Dear slim, i wrote you but you still aint 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 was probably a problem at the post office or
somethin
Sometimes i scribble addresses too sloppy when i jot
'em
But anyways, fuck it, what's been up, hows your
daughter?
My girlfriend's pregnant too, i'm 'bout to be a father
If i have a daughter, guess what ima call her? ima name
her
Bonnie...
I read about your uncle ronnie too i'm sorry
I had a friend kill himself over a 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 scam
I got a room full of your posters and your pictures man
I like the shit you did with rawkus too that shit was phat
Anyways i hope you get this man, hit me back, just to
chat
Truly yours, your biggest fan, this is stan

Dear slim, you still haven't called or wrote, i hope you
have a chance
I ain't mad, i just think its fucked up that you dont
answer fans
If you didn't wanna talk to me outside of the concert
You didn't have to, but you coulda signed an autograph
for matthew
That's my little brother, he's only six years old
We waited in the blisterin' cold for you, for 4 hours and
you just said no
Thats pretty shitty man you're like his fuckin idol
He wants to be just like you man he likes you more than
i do
I ain't that mad though i just dont like being lied to

Remember when we met in demburg, you said if i write
you
You would write back, see i'm just like you in a way
I never knew my father neither, he used to always
cheat on my mom and beat her
I can relate to what you're sayin in your songs
So when i have a shitty day, i ripped away and put 'em
on
Cuz i dont really got shit else so that shit helps when
i'm depressed
I even got a tattoo with your name across the chest
Sometimes i used to cut myself to see how much it
bleeds
It's like adrenaline, but pain is such a sudden rush for
me
And everything you say is real, and i respect you cuz
you tell it
My girlfriend's jealous cuz i talk about you 24/7
But she don't know you like i know you slim, no one
does
She don't know what it was like for people like us
growin up
You gotta call me man, i'll be the biggest fan you'll ever
lose
Sincerely yours, stan, ps: we should be together too

Dear mr. i'm-too-good-to-call-or-write-my-fans
This'll be the last package i ever send your ass
It's been 6 months and still no word, i don't deserve it?
I know you got my last two letters, i wrote the
addresses on 'em perfect
So this is my cassette i'm sendin' you, i hope you hear
it
I'm in the car right now, i'm doin' 90 on the freeway
Hey slim, i drank a 5th of vodka, dare me to drive?
You know that song by bill collins 'in the air in the night'
Where that guy coulda saved that other guy from
drownin'
But didn't, then bill saw it all and at a show he found
him
That's kinda how this is, you coulda rescued my from
drownin'
Now its too late, i'm on a 1000 downers now i'm drowsy
And all i wanted was a lousy letter or a call
I hope you know i ripped all of your pictures off the wall
I love you slim, we coulda been together, think about it
You ruined it now, i hope you can't sleep and you
dream about it
And when you dream i hope you can't sleep and you
scream about it
I hope your conscience eats through you and you can't

breathe without me
See slim....shut up bitch i'm tryin to talk
Hey slim, that's my girlfriend screamin in the trunk
But i didn't slit her throat, i just tied her up, see i ain't
like you
Cuz if she suffocates then she'll suffer more and then
she'll die too
Well, gotta go, i'm almost at the bridge now
Oh shit, i forgot, how'm i supposed to send this shit
out?

Dear stan, i meant to write you sooner but i just been
busy
You said your girlfriend's pregnant now, how far along
is she?
Look, i'm really flattered that you would call your
daughter that
And here's an autograph for your brother, i wrote it on
a starter cap
I'm sorry i didn't see you at the show, i musta missed
you
Don't think that i did that shit intentionally just to diss
you
But what's this shit about you said you like to cut your
wrist too?
I say that shit just clownin dog, come on, how'd 'fuck'
convince you?
You got some issues stan i think you need some
counselin'
To help your ass from bouncin' off the walls when you
get downsome
And what's this shit about us meant to be together
That type of shit will not make me want to meet
eachother
I really think you and your girlfriend need eachother
Or maybe you just need to treat her betteri hope you
get to read this letter
I just hope it reaches you in time
Before you hurt yourself, i think you'll be doin just fine
If you relax a little, i'm glad i inspire you, but stan..
Why you so mad, try to understand i do want you as a
fan
I just dont want you to do some crazy shit
I saw this one shit on the news a few weeks ago that
made me sick
Some dude was drunk and drove his car over a bridge
And had his girlfriend in the trunk, and she was
pregnant with his kid
And in the car they found a tape but it didnt say who it
was
Come to think about it...the name was...it was you.stan.

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