Stan (Live) by Eminem & Elton John Dear Slim I wrote 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 have got 'em It probably was a problem At the post office or somethin' Sometimes I scribble addresses Too sloppy when I jot 'em But anyways eff it What's been up man, how's your daughter? My girlfriend's pregnant too I'm out to be a father If I have a daughter, guess what I'm a call her? I'm a 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 (1)_____ fan I even got the underground stuff That you did with Skam I got a room full of your posters And your pictures man I like the stuff you did with Ruckus too That shit was fat

Anyways I hope you get this, man

Hit me back just to chat



Truly yours, your biggest fan

This is Stan

My tea's gone cold 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'd all be gray

But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's not so bad

Not so bad

Dear Slim, you still ain't called or wrote

I hope you have the chance, I ain't mad

I just think it's messed up, you don't answer fans

If you didn't want to talk to me

Outside the concert you didn't have to

But you could've signed an autograph for Matthew

That's my little brother man

He's only 6 years old

We waited in the blistering cold for you

For 4 hours and you just said "no"

That's pretty crummy man

You're like his favourite idol

He wants to be just like you man

He likes you more than I do

I ain't that mad though I just don't like bein' lied to

Remember when we met in Denver

You said if I write to 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 (2)_____ her



I can relate to what you're sayin' in your songs

So when I have a crummy day
I drift away and put 'em on
'Cause I don't really got (3) else
So that shit helps when I'm depressed
I even got a tattoo
With your name across the chest
Sometimes I even cut myself
To see how much it bleeds?
It's like Adrenaline
The pain is such a sudden rush for me
See everything you say is real
And I respect you 'cause you tell it
My girlfriend's jealous
'Cause 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 growing up
You've gotta call me man
I'll be the biggest fan you'll ever lose
Sincerely yours, Stan
P.S. We should be together too
My tea's gone (4) 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'd all be gray
But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's not so bad



Dear Mister, I'm too good to call or write my fans This'll be the last package I ever send your ass It's been six 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 sending you I hope you hear it I'm in the car right now I'm doing 90 on the freeway Hey Slim, I drink a fifth of vodka Ya dare me to drive? You (5)_____ this (6)____ by Phil Collins 'From the air in the night' About that guy who could have saved That other guy from drowning? But didn't, then Phil saw it all Then at his show he found him That's kinda how this is You could have rescued me from drowning Now it's too late I'm on a thousand downers, now I'm drowsy And all I wanted was a lousy letter or a call I hope you know I ripped all your pictures off the wall I loved you Slim, we could have 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

And you solcain about it
I hope your conscious (7) at you
And you can't breathe without me
See Slim, "Shut up bitch!
I'm trying to talk"
Hey Slim, that's my girlfriend screaming in the trunk
But I didn't slit her throat I just tied her up
See I ain't like you
'Cause if she suffocates she'll suffer more
And then she'll die too
Well gotta go
I'm almost at the bridge now
(Oh) shoo! I forgot!
How am I supposed to send this tape out?
My tea's gone cold 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'd all be gray
But your picture on my wall
It reminds me that it's not so bad
Not so bad
Dear Stan, I meant to write you sooner
But I've just been busy
You said your girlfriend's pregnant now
How far (8) is she?
Look I'm really flattered
You would call your daughter that
And here's an autograph for your brother

I wrote it on your starter cap



That I do want you as a fan

I seen this one shit on the news

I just don't want you to do some (10)_____ bit



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 didn't say who it was to?

Come to think about it

His name was, it was you!

Damn!



- 1. biggest
- 2. beat
- 3. shit
- 4. cold
- 5. know
- 6. song
- 7. eats
- 8. along
- 9. treat
- 10. crazy