

## Dear Slim

KJ-52

Dear Slim, I never wrote you or been calling  
My name ain't Stan son nah we've never met and  
My name's KJ let me begin by introducing now  
Myself to you and these very reasons I'll be writing  
Why I took my time the who what where and why and  
The purpose of my verse and the reasons I'm reciting  
What I hope your learning from the truth I pray your finding  
And every word I'm writing down upon the dotted lines and  
See I heard ya first album it was called infinite  
I shook my head cause nowadays you sounding different  
What drove ya to take your whole persona and be flipping it  
Now what makes a man totally change see I ain't getting it  
See was you sick of getting booted when you was ripping it  
And sick of never having dough and you wanted to put an end to it  
What good's all kinds of dough, plus all kinds of flow?  
To gain a world of fans but suffer the loss of soul

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la (to whom it may concern)  
(4x)

Dear Slim I never wrote you or been calling  
This is my 2nd letter cause see son I gots a real problem  
It's that to you that I'm always catching these comparisons  
And after shows I got these people coming up to me saying  
You sound like Slim Shady son you sound like Eminem  
And I be like now really man do I gots to go through this again  
See I used to get mad and sick of people saying that  
Till at this one show this one day I met this one cat  
He told me how he used to listen to you but now listens to me  
Had your LP but threw it out and bought my CD  
I'm like "For real?" he's like "Yeah," said my music made a difference  
It got him away from all your words and images  
Gotta mention this now what about the effects you have on kids?  
You ever stop to think about the millions you influence  
Or is it just irrelevant is it a true life you telling it  
Or just a way for some record companies selling it  
The only thing we's got in common is our melanin  
Or a lack of it but anyway now this is what I'm saying  
Its for you that I'm on my knees now daily praying  
Praying that God opens your eyes now to what I'm relaying  
Now I'm praying that it's your heart that will soon be changing  
Praying one day that you'll be calling upon his name and  
But anyway I'm signing off now don't keep me waiting  
This is KJ another cat just trying to make it

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la (to whom it may concern)  
(4x)

Dear Slim I heard about the stuff you's going through  
See I could relate to you cause son I'm about as old as you  
See we both know what it's like just to be growing up to be in a neighborhood  
When you's the one and only kid that's white  
Or to get booted when you on the mic just because your skin is light  
It ain't right but sometimes you know that's life

But really tell me what you do?  
You just push on with hopes on that someday you'll put on your crew  
I hope you understand that I ain't even dissing you  
And even though it's a song you'll probably never listen to  
See what I send to you is this  
Is that a life without Christ is just a life that is never fixed  
I hope you remember this now a few sentences  
About a living God who loves you and plus forgives  
And I'll be praying for your ex-wife and plus your kid  
It's hard to live in a world as crazy as this one is  
And even though now it really might sound redundant  
God's got mad love for you up in a mad abundance  
You'll sell a couple mill I'll probably sell a couple hundred  
There's more to life than selling records and just getting blunted  
But anyway that's really all I gots to say  
Just another word from an emcee now around the way  
Maybe some day we meet each other in some way  
Till then one love one God one way

La la la la la la

La la la la la la la la (to whom it may concern)

(4x)