

King Of Sorrow (U Didn't Care Remix)

Canibus

Yea, Yea, Yea, Yea, Yeah... Sorrow

Whattup Em?

It's ya biggest fan

It's not even necessary to introduce who I am by now, cuz we're good friends

Remember the letter I wrote

Before Atlanta on Up In Smoke

That's the day I was gonna cut ya throat

I guess my watch was broke -- cuz by the time I woke

I seen my watch was twelve hours late and I missed the show

But none the less I'm glad that I finally reached you

Ever since the accident I've been dying to speak to you

To tell you things have changed

And I'm a different man

A different level of understanding

I'm a different Stan

Things are a lot better

I promise I won't harrass you with any letters

Saying things like "We should be together"

I meant we should start a group

The industry's full of homosexuals Slim

But I don't wanna touch you

I got a new attitude, really, I ain't mad at you

I just wanted you to recognize I got talent too

Sorrow..

You Didn't Care

King Of Sorrow..

Of Sorrow..

You Didn't Care

King Of Sorrow..

I Just Wished You Cared

Sorrow..

When I say talented, I don't mean battle Slim

I mean storytelling, kinda like how your album is

I been attending counselin and taking medicine

They did some tests on me at NIH in Maryland

They showed me techniques to help me deal with pressure

Whenever I remembered that crazy night when I was being reckless

Drivin with a deathwish

On the bridge and I crashed into a Lexus

Right before I finished that last sentence

I was listening to Xzibit's album "Restless"

The next thing I knew I was under water and breathless

I was unconscious for a second

Literally dying to go to heaven

Till some fellas came and pulled me from the wreckage

They started CPR, then they called the paramedics

In retrospect I probably shoulda used a gun to end it

By the time the car sunk

My pregnant girlfriend was still in the trunk

And I was still feelin kinda drunk

The ambulance came and they put me on the stretcher

Hooked me up to the IV and checked my blood pressure

One of them was so concerned that they wouldn't leave

He hopped in the back of the ambulance and rolled up some trees

My vision was blurry, I couldn't really see
I just remember his voice talking to me
In the emergency room
I needed surgery to get some glass removed
And fifty stitches for my wounds

Sorrow..
You Didn't Care
King Of Sorrow..
Of Sorrow..
You Didn't Care
King Of Sorrow..
Of Sorrow..

After a couple months of therapy
I figured I was as ready as I'd ever be
I wanted to be an emcee
He took me to shows wit him
He let me flow wit him
He let me write some rhymes and go on tour wit him
I really believed in him
I decided to team wit him
And now I'm overseas wit him, gettin cheese wit him
And I'm MC'ing wit him
I'm havin the best time of my life
And I'm writin the best rhymes of my life (rhymes of my life)
He introduces me to people as his lyrical equal
Let me write a rhyme on his album and even produce a beat too
He ain't see-through
I can't see him frontin
He's not the type to call you just because he needs something
That's what I like about him
I wouldn't want to rock a mic without him
He's got cajones and he's not a coward
Matter-a-fact, I think he met you
It was the day you came to his video shoot with DJ, Jimmy's nephew
'Clef stepped to him and told him he should step to you
That you was ghost writin for L, but that wasn't true
You was lookin at him the same way I'm lookin at you
Why can't we be friends Em'?
I don't want nothin from you
You see there's a little bit of Stan in all of us
Tell me where you think all of these record sales spawn from
Talkin 'bout Britney and Christina Aguilera
Nsync too, have you ever looked in a mirror?
Your hair ain't really blonde, and ya eyes ain't blue
So never diss me, cuz when you diss me your dissin you.

Sorrow... yea, yeah
Sorrow..
You Didn't Care
King Of Sorrow... no
Of Sorrow..
You Didn't Care
King Of Sorrow... said you didn't care, you didn't care
You didn't care, You didn't care
Why didn't you care?
Sorrow..
You Didn't Care
King Of Sorrow... no, no, no