You.. didn't, care about me
And now this is how it has to be
I was lost, but now I am free
I'm happy 'cause I found a family

Whattup Em', it's ya biggest fan It's not even necessary to introduce who I am By now, 'cause 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 -- 'cause 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 shit like "We should be together" I may reach and start a group The industry's full of homosexuals Slim, but I don't wanna fuck you I got a new attitude, really, I ain't mad at you I just wanted you to recognize I got talent too

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When I say talented, I don't mean battle kid I mean storytellin, kinda like how ya album is I been attendin counselin and takin medicine They did some tests on me at NIH in Maryland They showed me techniques to help me pressure Whenever I remember 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 listenin 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 should 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 weed 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 wooze

You.. didn't, care about me And now this is how it has to be I was lost, but now I am free 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 emceein wit him, I'm havin the best time of my life And I'm writin the best 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 somethin That's what I like about him, I wouldn't want to rock a mic without him He's got kahunas and he's not a coward Matta 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 sparred 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, 'cause when you diss me your dissin you..

See.. See what happens when you don't care

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