

## Dear Slim

Tom MacDonald

Dear Slim, I thought you mighta heard of me maybe  
'Cause lately everywhere I turn someone's comparing us, crazy  
I never woulda thought when I was bumping Biggie and Pac  
That I would buy bleach in a box and become the product of Shady  
But I'm here now, hi, my name is Tom MacDonald  
People call me controversial, I'm the one that counterculture follows  
Every song I drop's a problem, I offend an awful lot  
With topics commenting on race and politics, I'm pretty awesome  
Dear Slim, I know we're very different politically  
Seems like some of your biggest fans are the victims I'm triggering  
They're convinced I don't like you which ain't consistent with history  
I was picked on as a kid and they don't know what Slim did for me  
But I'm here now, and I fight the system just like you  
Was addicted to pills and liquor and quit 'em just like you  
People claim that you hate me, but Marshall, that can't be right, dude  
You'd have to hate yourself as well, 'cause Marshall, I'm you

Marshall, remember back when  
You became Eminem  
You changed the world with a pen  
Well, now I'm just like you  
I don't give a what saying what I want with my fingers up  
Everybody triggered and they think I suck  
But I don't give a what, na na-na na-na  
But I don't give a what, na na-na na-na na na na

Dear Slim, I thought that maybe 'cause you paved the way for me  
You might relate to weight that Caucasian rappers are carrying  
They're constantly comparing us to you, it's embarrassing  
Never gaining their approval, it's just hate we're inheriting  
But I'm here now, go ahead and hate, it don't hurt  
Call me culture vulture garbage, those are ignorant words  
I kill a vulture, cook the poultry in a pan till it's burnt  
See, Marshall, I'm just like you, I'm flipping the bird  
Dear Slim, I just wanna give you your flowers  
I spent hours memorizing all of your songs in 2000  
You were the reason I screamed at all of my teachers, a teen  
I needed your CD on repeat and Shady's face on my t-shirt  
But I'm here now, they call me controversial just like you  
We're both white, both rap, both of our eyes blue  
Screw any guy who tries to say you've changed and don't like you  
'Cause in my mind it's still '99 and I'm you

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Whether you love me or hate me or think I'm crazy  
Dropped a hundred grand to get a beat from Shady  
I really hope when I bought it he wasn't angry  
But I really had to tell him that he changed me  
The truth of the matter is without you Marshall Mathers

I woulda committed suicide before I was a rapper  
You showed me that I could do it, I didn't need to be blacker  
I know it's stupid but I just had to do my best to say thank you

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