

#1 Fan (feat. Keyshia Cole & J. Holiday)

Plies

(feat. Keyshia Cole & J. Holiday)[Plies:]
It's Plies, baby {Plies, baby}
And next time you see somebody homie that's so bad that you can't resist them
Walk up to 'em and tell that you they #1 Fan[Keyshia Cole:]
Hey I've been watchin' you all night...
All night {All night}
So DJ play that one song, I've decided I had to make you {DJ play that one song, I've decided I
had to make you} mine...
All mine... {Mine... }
I don't need no more convincin' you got my attention
You got me baby I'm your number one, your number one
I'm your number one, fan
Your number one, I'm your number one, your number one
I'm your number one, fan
See you got me goin'
Baby I can't explain it
Whateva you doin' is workin'
Baby don't change it
Eh, Eh
I'm your number one, I'm your number one, I'm your number one, fan[Plies:]
I like tha solution baby for recognizin' swag
You still a virgin 'n' if a goon ain't some'n' you eva had
Prefer mine out tha hood, but I respect class
Glad you didn't let me scare yuh, I'mma pass that
Gaurantee you I'm top, I'm better than your last
Good girls I love 'em, I like to turn 'em bad
One night I can make you forget all 'bout your past
When it's over be able to teach your own class
Opportunity of a life time, don't let it pass
Longer we wait tha better, we got to move fass
Before it's over my name gon be on your car tag
Tha feelin' you lookin' for, baby I can give you that
[J. Holiday:] (Hey, I've been watchin' you all night)
[J. Holiday:]
All night...
So DJ play that one song, I've decided I had to make you mine...
All mine...
I don't need no more convincin' you got my attention
You got me baby I'm your number one, {Your number one}
Your number one, {number one}
I'm your number, fan {Ohhh Baby}
Your number one, Oooo

Your number one, {I'm your number one}
 I'm your number one, {number one}
 Your number one, fan See you got me goin'
 Baby I can't explain it
 Whateva yuh doin' is workin'
 Baby don't change it
 Eh I'm your number one, your number one, your number one fan [Plies:]
 This seen alotta thangs
 It been around tha world
 Buh never once met somebody this bad girl
 I unno if you a fan of mine
 Buh I'mma fan of yours
 Cute face, 'n' a pretty smile, 'n' nice curves
 Couldn't even talk when I seen yuh
 I was at a loss of words
 Been yuh number one fan
 Ever since I seen yuh, girl
 Fell victim for yuh when I seen yuh body twirl
 Couldn't sit back and wait
 Had to get to you first
 Let chu play in my bank account
 To see yuh splur
 All I can think 'bout since I seen yuh is his and hers
 You've been promised it all in a line you ain't heard
 I'm your number one fan,
 And I mean erry word
 [J. Holiday:] (Hey, I've been watchin' you all night) [J. Holiday:]
 All night... PHeyyyyy
 [Keyshia Cole:]
 So DJ play that one song, I've decided I had to make you mine... [Mine...]
 All mine... {M-Mine baby}
 [J. Holiday:]
 I don't need no more convincin' you got my attention
 You got me baby [J. Holiday & Keyshia Cole:]
 I'm your number one, {I'm your number one}
 Yuh number one, {Yuh number one} {I'm your number fan!... }
 I'm your number one, {I'm your number, See... } You got me goin'
 Baby I can't explain it
 Whateva yuh doin' is workin'
 Baby don't change it
 Eh, Eh I'm your number one, I'm your number one, I'm your number one, fan.
 Fan, Fan, Fan...
 [Fades out]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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