Jeremih "Letter To Fans"

Visit "Letter To Fans" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse)

Late nights, emotions

Bright night, one shot of dose

The only thing that can get me by

Stay by my sofa in this condo

But I'm good dawg got some good tree

2k and ol' papa dogs

Find time to look at the walls

These probablly stalk yeah I'm proud of us

Sipping on these corona

Maybe this is the moment

You smell girl, that's restaurant they told me

People tell me they don't need it dawg

It's just everything how I want it

Nigga say it never been about

I need to talk on what or how you gonna

Grind harder, grind harder

To my bank account Oh my God

No longer do it for myself

I do it now for my son

Some are here for the wrong reasons

Anything that for the goal

But I ain't forget you grand diablo

Subdue some heat light from the soul

This one here right for the gold

Had her do, rep her hole

Just got some fans, some amazing fans

I see you soon at the arena shows

Gon' right after optimus

Who's your favourite ask some hoes

As the cross cuts in the seas

I hope you all won't never think

(Hook x2)

Baby you're not gonna be like I told you Never we're going nowhere, baby (It's like I'm nervous) I'll be here for you, for you (It's like I'm nervous)

(Cerse)

I swear I let the haters hate I know they mad they'll never get to me You're the ones that were there from the start That's why you always get the best of me Let's forget all of the war shows And why they ain't never mention me Look at it like this, I looked at my wrist Like man it's time to make history And I'm sipping on this corona Maybe this is the moment I feel like I'm florida When she mail, warrup now We're just here to have a good time Set labels on the corners Steady robbing out to have a good time The fairy tale ain't over so I won, no ahead the hater when they hate you Level with the killer on the floor If we say to get the elemental plea No telling where we'd probably go Your green eyes, green lights I'm trying to see the lies I don't dance after the heat lights I grind harder, grind harder 'Til my bank account Oh my God Ever mess with my fans food or my fitty dog Let's call karma I promise me and my mama that I outta feel you all up not I'm not

(Hook x2)

Baby you're not gonna be like I told you Never we're going nowhere, baby (It's like I'm nervous) I'll be here for you, for you (It's like I'm nervous)

I'll be here for you, for you, for you (It's like I'm nervous)
I'll be here for you, for you, for you (It's like I'm nervous)
I'll be here for you, for you, for you (It's like I'm nervous)
I'll be here for you, for you, for you (It's like I'm nervous)

(Outro)

Well this goes to show, that nobody really know That all even be able to say Welcome world to Canyon Gray Man means mine, and mine means lead over self One man, one chance, one chance
One life, that's why I'm still here
To all the years, the tears and the fears
Came the breath of life
Just a mother to her daughter and a father keep after
his son
I'll be here until all the deed is gone
Like still waters run deep
I'll tell you I'll never fall asleep
And the gift that I've been giving
I must give back to the streets
That's why I'm still here, I'm still here

Visit <u>Jeremih</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.