

## **Kj-52**

### **"No.1 Fan"**

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Yo, this is what happened

Yo, I woke up late it was like ten in the mornin'  
I was still half asleep and sleepy eyed, still yawnin'  
I checked my voice mail to see who'd been callin'  
I turned on my computer, check my email logged on it

Junk mail, junk mail, dog-gone-it!  
Everybody they just tryin' to sell me they product  
But there was one email that just caught my optic  
It said suicidal, took the mouse and clicked on it

She said, " Dear KJ, you don't know who I am  
You probably don't care 'cause I'm just another fan  
I doubt you ever read this, now but if ya can  
Sometimes I slash my wrists and even cut my hands

And I feel all alone like nobody understands  
And I'm gonna end it tonight, I got the whole thing  
planned  
Pop pills, leave a note on my night stand  
Signed sincerely, your #1 Fan

Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?  
Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?

My heart is poundin' as I start to type back  
Why do you feel this way, do you mind if I ask?  
What's the source and the cause of the pain that you  
have  
How did you get this way, is it something from the  
past?

God cares about you, I hope you understand that  
Please don't end your life, I beg ya please write back  
I finished typin', I sent the email quite fast  
I bowed my head and prayed with all the strength that I  
had

She said, "Man KJ I didn't even know you would write

me

Let me explain why no one could ever like me  
It all started when my father used to strike me  
Raped and confused every since 1990

He's gone now but I can't put it all behind me  
I tried to run away but my pain would always find me  
Is God really the one who can help me  
Signed tonight, your #1 Fan

Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?  
Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?

Dear number one fan, I gotta lot to tell you  
But with the email there is only so much I can help you  
See, I know a Father who could never ever fail you  
He'll give you a love when nobody ever care to

I know you might feel like everybody hates you  
And you feel like you got no one that you can relate to  
But death feels like the best place to escape to  
But that's a lie that Satan, he just wants to tell you

I'm sorry that you were abused, your father raped you  
But you gotta get some help 'cause nobody can make  
you

I know it,s hard to face but God will give you the  
strength to

I know you gots a lot of things you gotta work through

But with this help I know that you can break through  
I seen it myself all the times that He came through  
He'll be back, tell me what you think of what I sent you  
I'll be prayin', sincerely KJ-52

Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?  
Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?

Yo, I'd be pretending if I said this story had a happy  
endin'  
But after that night I never heard from her again  
That night I tossed and turned lyin' on my bed an'  
Cryin' and prayin' with these thoughts runnin' through  
my head an'

Did she do it, take her life, or wind up dead an'?  
Or did she not choose it, just listened to what I said an'

Maybe, she never got the last one I was sendin'  
Was it my fault, was it something I shoulda mentioned?

Every mornin' I would just check my email  
Checkin' for any detail, hopin' and prayin' that she's  
well  
My emails came back sayin' that they'd failed  
No such address for #1 Fan at Hotmail

Days turned to weeks and weeks turned to months an'  
Time would pass and I just heard nuthin'  
No letter no email no not even just somethin'  
What happened to my #1 Fan, I'm still wonderin'

Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?  
Can someone now please help me?  
Will someone now just please help me?

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