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Plies "#1 Fan"

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"#1 Fan"

(feat. Keyshia Cole, J. Holiday)

[Plies]

It's Plies, baby (Plies, baby)

A next time you see somebody homie thats so bad that you can't resist them

Walk up to them and tell that you they #1 Fan

[Keyshia Cole]

Hey i've been watchin' you all night...

All night (All night)

Since the DJ play that one song, I decided I had to make

(DJ play that one song, I decided I had to make you) mine...

All mine... (Mine..)

I don't need no more convincing 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 going

Baby I can't explain it

Whateva you doin' is working

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 to salute u baby for recognizing swag You still a virgin if a goon ain't something you ever had Prefer mine out tha hood, but I respect class Glad you didn't let me scare you how my pants sag Guarantee off 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 fast
For 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...

Since the DJ play that one song, I decided I had to make you mine...

All mine...

I don't need no more convincing 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 you doin' is workin'
Baby don't change it
Eh

I'm your number one, your number one, your number one fan

[Plies]

Done seen a lot of things

Done been all around the world

But never once have I met somebody this bad girl

I dont know if you a fan of mine

But Im a fan of yours

Cute face and a pretty smile and nice curves

Couldn't even talk when I seen you

I was at a loss for words

Been your number one fan

Ever since I seen you girl

Fell victim for you when I seen your body twirl

Couldn't sit back and wait

Had to get to you first

Let you play in my bank account

To see you splurge

All I can think about since I seen you is his and hers

You've been promised it all in a line you ain't heard

I'm your number one fan,

I mean every word
[J Holiday:] Hey, I've been watchin' you all night

[J. Holiday]
All night... (Heyyyy)
[Keyshia Cole]
Since the 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...]

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