

Hit-Boy

"Fan (Remix)"

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(feat. 2 Chainz)

(Bridge)

Ass (Hot)

The way you dance (Hot)

Girl your stance (Hot)

I got plans (I drop it)

Move that ass (Hot)

The way you dance (Hot)

Girl your stance (Hot)

I got plans (I drop it)

(Verse 1)

Pop it, pop it, girl you got it, got it

In this seat for like three weeks, girl I been watching,
watching

You walk in with all your girls, all solid and thorough
You bouncin' left to right, you treat this club like it's
your world

The truth, the truth, damn that ass's the truth

It's a couple things I'm a fan of, that's henney money,
and you

And they doin' things, they doin' things that everybody
can do

But them basic hoes, them basic hoes, that's anybody
but you

Cause you one of a kind, you all them kinds and one

A lot of ten's a lot of nine's, but I'm tryin' to find the one
â€”Cause Iâ€™™ ve got the vision of love so tell me what
is your last song

And we can leave this club, Iâ€™™ ll Mariah Carey your
ass home

They say that pretty dresses are worn to be taken off
So you wear that Vera Wang and make sure that no
love is lost

And I know you see me watching, I admit it girl you
caught me

Fuck a camera let me be your paparazzi, girl, cause --

(Hook)

Girl, If you was a star

I would pull up to your show
Spend my last dollar, to be in the front row
Stand out in the line, in the rain or in the snow
I'd do anything, just to let you know
That I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan (girl)
I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan (god damn)
I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan (girl)
Girl I'm a fuckin' fan, you don't understand (god damn)
Cause the way you move that --

(Bridge)
Ass (Hot)
The way you dance (Hot)
Girl your stance (Hot)
I got plans (I drop it)
Move that ass (Hot)
The way you dance (Hot)
Girl your stance (Hot)
I got plans (I drop it)

(Verse 2)
Rubber bands, can you understand? I might fuck a fan
I'm so cool, I'm like walk up in, can you
comprehend?
Poppin 2, used to coppin 2, I got bricks for sale
Prostitutes try to shot with me like I got big for sale
Posted up, what I'm supposed to do? I had a lot of
hoes
Eye down, posnum, bury me up in papa doughnuts
Purple love, switch flows, switch clothes
Told em all I get is change, nigga switch pause
What's yo real name? My my my
Might get married and let Johnny Gill sing
You can't trust a big but and a smile
Especially now, can't tell if they realer than I
Look at these niggas, can't tell if they real or they
not
Look at these bitches, can't tell if they real or they
not
Figured it out, this is my thought, I'm digging it out
And you a star, I can't wait to see you at night

(Hook)
Girl, If you was a star
I would pull up to your show
Spend my last dollar, to be in the front row
Stand out in the line, in the rain or in the snow
I'd do anything, just to let you know
That I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan (girl)
I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan (god damn)
I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan (girl)

Girl I'm a fuckin' fan, you don't understand (god damn)
Cause the way you move that --

(Bridge)
Ass (Hot)
The way you dance (Hot)
Girl your stance (Hot)
I got plans (I drop it)
Move that ass (Hot)
The way you dance (Hot)
Girl your stance (Hot)
I got plans (I drop it)

(x3)
Yo, you right there on that poll
Take it down a little lower
Watch these dollars drop on that floor

You ain't gotta sing, gotta hit no stage just to feel
the same
Even if nobody knew your name
Girl 'cause if you was a

If you was a star
I would come up to your show
Spend my last dollar, to be in the front row
Stand out in the line, in the rain or in the snow
I'd do anything, just to let you know
I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan, girl, god damn
I'm a fuckin' fan, I'm a fuckin' fan, girl, god damn

(Bridge)
Cause the way you move that ass (Hot)
The way you dance (Hot)
Girl your stance (Hot)
I got plans (I drop it)
Move that ass (Hot)
The way you dance (Hot)
Girl your stance (Hot)
I got plans (I drop it)

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