

#1 Fan (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 FanHey 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 mine
All mine (Mine)
I don't need no more convincin' you got my attention
You got me babyI'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, fanSee you got me goin'
Baby I can't explain it
Whatever 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 fanI like the salute you baby for recognizin' the swag
You still a virgin and if a goon ain't somethin' you ever had
Prefer mine out the hood, but I respect class
Glad you didn't let me scare yea how my pants sag, I'ma pass that
Guarantee 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 the better, we ain't got to move fast
Before it's over my name gon' be on your car tag
The feelin' you lookin' for, baby I can give you thatHey, 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 mine
All mine
I don't need no more convincin' you got my attention
You got me babyI'm your number one, (Your number one)
Your number one, (Number one)
I'm your number, fan (Oh Baby)
Your number one, oh
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
Whatever yea doin' is workin'
Baby don't change it
I'm your number one,
your number one,
your number one fan This seen alotta' things
It been around the world
But never once met somebody this bad girl
I dunno if you a fan of mine
But I'm a fan of yours
Cute face, and a pretty smile, and nice curves
Couldn't even talk when I seen yea
I was at a loss of words
Been yea number one fan
Ever since I seen yea, girl
Fell victim for yea when I seen yea body twirl
Couldn't sit back and wait
Had to get to you first
Let you play in my bank account
To see yea splurge
All I can think 'bout since I seen yea 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 every word Hey, I've been watchin' you all night
All night (Hey) So DJ play that one song, I've decided I had to make you mine (Mine)
All mine (Mine baby) I don't need no more convincin' you got my attention
You got me baby 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
Whatever yea 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...

Songwriters

COSSOM, KEVIN / WASHINGTON, ALGERNOD / MOLLINGS, JOHNNY / MOLLINGS,
LEONARDO Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>