

# #1 Fan (Feat. Keyshia Cole And 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/>