#1 Fan

KJ-52

Yo, this is what happenedYo, 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 itJunk 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 itShe 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 handsAnd 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 FanCan 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 hadShe 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 1990He'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 FanCan 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 toI 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 youI'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 throughBut 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-52Can 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 HotmailDays 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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