

# #1 Fan (feat. Keyshia Cole & J. Holiday)

## Plies

(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 Fan[Keyshia Cole:]

Hey 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 {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 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 goin'

Baby I can't explain it

Whateva 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, fan[Plies:]

I like tha solution baby for recognizin' swag

You still a virgin 'n' if a goon ain't some'n' you eva had

Prefer mine out tha hood, but I respect class

Glad you didn't let me scare yuh, I'mma pass that

Gaurantee 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 tha better, we got to move fass

Before 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...

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 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 yuh doin' is workin'  
 Baby don't change it  
 Eh I'm your number one, your number one, your number one fan [Plies:]  
 This seen alotta thangs  
 It been around tha world  
 Buh never once met somebody this bad girl  
 I unno if you a fan of mine  
 Buh I'mma fan of yours  
 Cute face, 'n' a pretty smile, 'n' nice curves  
 Couldn't even talk when I seen yuh  
 I was at a loss of words  
 Been yuh number one fan  
 Ever since I seen yuh, girl  
 Fell victim for yuh when I seen yuh body twirl  
 Couldn't sit back and wait  
 Had to get to you first  
 Let chu play in my bank account  
 To see yuh splur  
 All I can think 'bout since I seen yuh 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 erry word  
 [J. Holiday:] (Hey, I've been watchin' you all night) [J. Holiday:]  
 All night... PHeyyyyy  
 [Keyshia Cole:]  
 So 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]

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>