

Ginuwine, No. 1 Fan

[Timbaland (Ginuwine):]

Ah! Uh-huh!

(I can't see you)

Ah! Uh-huh!

Now put your hands up!

Uh-huh!

(I can't see you)

Ah! Uh-huh!

Let me tell you something like this, What?

[Chorus:]

I'm lookin' for my #1 fan

I know she's somewhere in the stands

Let me see you wavin your hands

I can't see you

Wave a little more if you can, Where's my #1

[Repeat]

[Verse 1:]

I've seen every picture you sent,

I've read every letter you wrote,

And every time they play my song,

You singin it (note by note)

I wonder what you do to me

If you were to see me in the streets

Well darlin' I would like to see

Be at my show waitin' for me

I'm lookin' for...

[Chorus: Timbaland (Ginuwine)]

All my East Coast ladies

(I can't see you)

Gettin money ladies, independent ladies

All my West Coast ladies

(I can't see you)

Gettin money ladies... say what?

[Verse 2:]

I hear you everytime you scream

I put it on you in your dreams

I'm hangin' on your bedroom wall

I see you when you ain't wearin' nothin' at all

Then sometimes you look at me

When you be feelin all freaky

And if you're somewhere waving

Get somewhere where I can see

[Chorus]

I can't see you

(Where they at, there they go over there over here)

[x4]

[Chorus: fade]