

# #1 Fan

KJ-52

Yo this is what happened:

Yo I woke up late it was like 10 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 it  
Junk mail, junk mail dog-gone-it  
Everybody 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 it  
She said " Dear KJ you don't know who I am,  
You probably don't care cause im just another fan.  
I doubt you ever read this, now but if ya can  
Sometimes I slash my wrists and even cut my hands  
And 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 Number 1 fan

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

My heart is poundin as I start to type back  
Why do you feel this way do you mind if I ask?  
Whats 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 had  
She said "Man KJ I didn't even know you would write me.  
Let me explain why noone could ever like me  
It all started when my father used to strike me  
Raped and confused every since 1990  
He'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 (yes He is)  
Signed tonight your Number 1 Fan

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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 cared to  
I know you might feel like everybody hates you  
And you feel like you got noone you can relate to  
But death feels like the best place to escape to  
But thats a lie that Satan, he just wants to tell you  
I'm sorry that you were abused, your father raped you  
But you gotta get some help cause nobody can make you  
I know its hard to face but God will give you the strength to

I know you gots a lot of things you gotta work through  
But with this help I know that you can break through  
I seen it myself all the times He came through  
Tell me what you think of what I sent you  
I'll be prayin', Sincerely KJ-52

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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 en  
Cryin and prayin with these thoughts runnin through my head en  
Did she do it, take her life, or wind up dead en  
Or did she not choose it, just listened to what I said en  
Maybe she never got the last one I was sendin  
Was it my fault was it something I shoul da mentioned  
Every mornin I would just check my email  
Checkin for any detail, hopin an prayin that shes well  
My emails came back sayin that they'd failed  
No such address for Number1Fan@hotmail  
Days turned to weeks and weeks turned to months en  
Time would pass and I just heard nuthin  
No letter no email no not even just somethin  
What happened to my Number 1 fan I'm still wonderin

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