

## Letter To Fans

Jeremih

Yeah  
Late night emotions  
Right now I'm tired of those  
The only thing that get get me by  
I stay by myself in this condo  
But I'm good dog, got some good tree  
2k and ol' papa dogs  
Find the time to look at the walls at these plaques  
Dog ya im proud of those  
Sippin' on this corona, maybe this is the moment  
You smell the aroma, that's fresh from Daytona  
People tell me that I'm needed dog  
Its just everything ain't how I want it  
Niggas say you never be about it  
Only be talkin' bout' how ya gonna'  
Man just grind harder, grind harder  
Tell my bank account, oh my god  
I no longer do it for myself  
I do it now for my son  
Some are here for the wrong reasons  
Anything now for the gold  
But I ain't forget you grand diablo  
So this some heat right for the soul  
This right here for the gold  
Had to do it, rep her whole  
Just got some plans with some amazing fans  
I'll see you soon at the arena shows  
Go an light up the optimos  
Who's your favorite, I suppose  
As I cross, come sailing seas  
I hope you all don't ever think...

(2x):

Baby you not gonna'  
Be like I told ya  
Never going nowhere  
Baby I'll be  
Here for ya, for ya

I swear I let them haters hate  
I know they mad they'll never get to me  
You were the ones that were there from the start  
That's why you'll always get the best of me  
Lets forget all those award shows  
And why they ain't never mention me  
Look at it like this  
I looked at my wrist like man it's time to make history  
Now sippin' on this corona  
Maybe this is the moment  
I feel like I'm Florida  
When she met Willona  
We just here to have a good time  
Sent labels on the corner  
Said he robbin' out havin' hood times  
That fairy tale ain't over  
So I won, know I had to hit em' with the heat  
You ever wanna kill em' with the flow

If, we stay together lmnop a  
No tellin' where we prolly' go  
Just green lights, green lights  
I'm tryna' see what it be like  
Oh down south though the heat lies  
So grind harder, grind harder, tell my bank account  
Oh my god, ever mess with my fam'  
Food  
Or my fetti dog that's called karma  
I pro (Sigh) I promised me and ya  
My mamma that I auta'  
Feel up all ya'll [?] before I'm not a

I'll be here ...  
Well, this just goes to show  
That nobody really know  
That I'll be even be able to say, welcome world, to Canyon Gray  
Man means mind, and mind means lead over self  
One man, one chance, one chance one life  
That's why I'm still here  
To all the years, the tears, and the fears  
Came the breath of life  
Just as a mother to her daughter, and a father keep after his son  
I'll be here till all the [?] gon'  
Like steel water run deep  
I'll tell you I never fall asleep  
On the gift that I've been giving, I must give back to the streets  
That's why I'm still here, I'm still here, I'm still here