

## 100 Fans

Luke Christopher

Cause if I only had a hundred fans  
I'd take them all to dinner  
Talk about the people that we used to be  
If I had a hundred fans  
Fly them all to Paris  
Ain't nobody paying, I'd be buying the drinks  
And we would party  
And we would dance  
And we would throw up all them hands  
Until they turned to clouds  
Yeah, I got you now  
If I only had a hundred fans

Life's too short to be an asshole  
I think I learned that on my last flow  
I think I learned that with the last ho  
Forgot her name... that's the past though  
And the teacher never had a lesson that I cared for  
The preacher never had a god I was scared of  
The people never had a place where they could share love  
Look at the way I do it, I do it because I care, huh?  
So what you in the mood for, people?  
Least I could do is get food for the people  
Love you so much, your [?] is illegal  
Got common sense, I do it for all the people  
We could hit the beach in sunny California  
Keeping the flow hot so ya'll ain't catching pneumonia  
See I want it cause I love you  
And if I had a hundred fans I would do a track with each one of you

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It's not the kind of shit you hearing every day  
The radio-play got a nigga working like a slave  
And rarely is the [?] out the way  
You changing the game that you never learned how to play  
Say, you only seventeen but you got a son  
Yo, you got to learn to run beneath the applebaum  
The world is yours, it's almost done  
Right when you started backtracking and asking 'em  
Where the hell has the passion gone?  
The microphone, America's next top in the Aston Mar-  
Tin be the gin of the sea  
I pretend to be you, you pretend to be me

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