American Boy

Kanye West

[Kanye West]
This another one champion sound
Yeah Estelle we about to get down
Who the hottest in the world right now.
Just touched down in London town.
Bet they give me a pound.
Tell them put the money in my hand right now.
Tell the promoter we need more seats,
We just sold out all the floor seats[Chorus: Estelle]
Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day.
Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.
I really want to come kick it with you.
You'll be my American Boy.He said " Hey Sista', it's really really nice to meet ya."
I just met this 5 foot 7 guy who's just my type.
Like the way he's speaking his confidence is peaking.
Don't like his baggy jeans but I'm a like what's underneath it.
And no I ain't been to MIA
I heard that Cali never rains and New York heart awaits. First let's see the west end.
I'll show you to my bridrens.
I'm liking this American Boy. American Boy[Chorus:]
Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day
Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.
I really want to come kick it with you.
You'll be my American. American Boy.La da da di da (4x)
Will you be my American Boy? American Boy.Can we get away this weekend.
Take me to Broadway.
Let's go shopping baby then we'll go to a Cafe.
Let's go on the subway.
Take me to your hood.
I neva been to Brooklyn and I'd like to see what's good.
Dressed in all your fancy clothes.
Sneaker's looking Fresh to Death I'm lovin those Shell Toes.
Walkin that walk.
Talk that slick talk.
I'm liking this American Boy. American Boy.[Chorus:]
Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day.
Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.
I really want to come kick it with you.
You'll be my American BoyTell'em wagwan blad![Kanye West:]

Who killin em in the UK, everybody gonna say "You, K!"
Reluctantly, 'cause most of this press don't f**k with me.Estelle once said to me, cool down down, don't act a fool now now,
I always act a fool oww oww, ain't nothing new now now.He crazy, I know what ya thinkin,
Ribena, I know what you're drinkin,
Rap singer, chain blinger,
Holla at the next chick soon as you're blinkin.What's you're persona,
About this Americana Rama, am I shallow
'Cause all my clothes designer.Dressed smart like a London Bloke.
Before he speak his suit bespoke.
And you thought he was cute before,
Look at this P Coat, tell me he's broke.And I know you ain't into all that,
I heard your lyrics, I feel your spirit,
But I still talk that CA-A-ASH,
'Cause a lot wags want to hear it.And I'm feelin like Mike at his Baddest.
Like the Pips with the Gladys.
And I know they love it.
So to hell with all that rubbish[Estelle:]
Would you be my love, my love.
Could be mine would you be my love my love, could be mine
Could you be my love, my love.
Would you be my American Boy? American Boy.[Chorus:]
Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day
Take me to Chicago, San Francisco Bay.
I really want to come kick it with you.
You'll be my American BoyTake me on a trip, I'd like to go some day.
Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.
I really want to come kick it with you.
You'll be my American BoyLa da da di da (4x)
Will you be my American Boy? American Boy.

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