## **American Boy**

## **Estelle**

Just another one champion sound Me and you 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 Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A. I really want to come kick it with you You'll be my American boy, American boy He said, "Hey, sister, it's really, really nice to meet ya" I just met this 4 foot 7 boy who's just my type I like the way he's speaking, his confidence is peaking Don't like his baggy jeans but I like the way he's thinking 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 all my best friends I'm likin' this American boy, American boy Take me on a trip, I'd like to go someday Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A. I really want to come kick it with you You'll 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 Caf

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/