

# Let's Hear It for the Boy

Deniece Williams

My baby, he don't talk sweet  
He ain't got much to say  
But he loves me, loves me, loves me  
I know that he loves me anyway And maybe he don't dress fine  
But I don't really mind  
'Cause every time he pulls me near  
I just wanna cheer Let's hear it for the boy  
Let's give the boy a hand  
Let's hear it for my baby  
You know you gotta understand Maybe he's no Romeo  
But he's my loving one-man show  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
Let's hear it for the boy My baby may not be rich  
He's watching every dime  
But he loves me, loves me, loves me  
We always have a real good time And maybe he sings off-key  
But that's all right by me, yeah  
'Cause what he does, he does so well  
Makes me wanna yell Let's hear it for the boy  
Ah, let's give the boy a hand  
Let's hear it for my baby  
You know you gotta understand Oh oh oh, maybe he's no Romeo  
But he's my loving one-man show  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
Let's hear it for the boy 'Cause every time he pulls me near  
I just wanna cheer Let's hear it for the boy  
Ah, let's give the boy a hand  
Let's hear it for my baby  
You know you gotta understand, yeah oh Maybe he's no Romeo  
But he's my loving one-man show  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
Let's hear it for the boy Let's hear it for my man  
Let's hear it for my baby  
Let's hear it for my man, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Come together  
Let's hear it for my boy  
Let's hear it for my man  
Let's hear it for my man, yeah

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