

# American Boys

## Halestorm

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Friday night boys and their PBR  
Chasing Jack, getting wrecked in small town bars  
Big City Roller in NYC  
Your a sharp dressed man just like ZZ  
Harley riding biker in a leather jacket  
I like ridin' bitch, oh, sitting on the back yeah  
Pretty boys at the university  
Watching them walk in their levi jeans  
Yeah, Yeah can't help but fall,  
Yeah, yeah, god bless 'em all  
American boys, gotta love 'em god i need 'em, god i want 'em  
They're my drug of choice, yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys, wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em, wanna play 'em  
They'r emy favorite toys  
American, american boys  
Metal head boys in the back of a camaro  
Bangin' to metallica on the radio  
From an all-star stud, to a punk like you  
We got to many flavors that i just can't choose  
Yeah, yeah they rock the world of this american girl  
American boys, gotta love 'em god i need 'em, god i want 'em  
They're my drug of choice, yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys, wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em, wanna play 'em  
They're my favorite toys  
American, american boys  
I've been everywhere and nothing compares  
American boys  
Nothing like 'em, rock me like a  
American boy  
Come on make your move...do what you do  
American boys, gotta love 'em god i need 'em, god i want 'em  
They're my drug of choice, yeah, yeah, yeah

American boys, wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em, wanna play 'em  
They're my favorite toys  
American boys  
American boys, gotta love 'em god i need 'em, god i want 'em  
They're my favorite toys  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys, wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em, wanna play 'em  
They're my favorite toys  
American, american boys  
American boys

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