

# American Boy

Estelle

Just another one champion sound  
Yeah Estelle we 'bout to get down  
Who the hottest in the world right now  
Just touched down in London town Bet they give me a pound  
Better 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 5 foot 7 guy 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 whats underneath them. 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 best friend  
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 lalalalalila (3x) 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 never been to Brooklyn and I'd like to see what's good Dressed in all your fancy clothes  
Sneakers looking fresh to death, I'm lovin' those shell toes  
Walkin' that walk, talk that slick talk  
I'm likin' this American boy, American boy 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 who killin' em in the UK  
everybody gonna say You K  
reluctantly  
most of this press dont f\*\* with me  
estelle once said to me cool down down  
dont act like a fool now now  
i always act a fool ow ow  
aint nothng new now now  
he crazy, i know what you thinking.  
Ribena, I know what you're drinking .  
rap singer, chain blinger

holla at the next chick while you blinking  
whats your persona  
about this americana  
brama in my shadow  
cause all my clothes designeroh, dress smart like a London Bloke  
and you thought his suit bespoke  
look at this P Coat, tell me hes broke  
and I know you're not into all that  
i heard your lyrics, i feel your spirit  
but i still talk that caassh  
'cause a lot of wags wanna hear it  
and Im feeling like Mike at his baddest  
like the pips at they Gladys  
and i know they love it,  
so to hell with all that RubbishWould you be my love, my love?  
Would you be mine  
Would you be my love, my love?  
could you be mine?  
Could you be my love, my love?  
oh  
Would you be my American boy, American boy?Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day  
Take me to Chicago, San Fransisco Bay  
I really want to come kick it with you  
You'll be my American boy, American boy  
(x2)  
lalalalallila (3x)

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