American Boys

Halestorm

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
l Iike 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/