

## Estelle

### "American Boy Feat Kanye West"

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Kanye:

Just another one champion sound  
me and Estelle about to get down  
we the hottest in the world right now.

Just touched down in London town.

Better 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

Estelle:

Chorus

Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day.

Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.

I really want to come kick it with you.

You'll be my 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 Imma like what's  
underneath it.

And no I aint 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 bridrens.

I'm like this American Boy. American Boy

Chorus

Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day

Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.

I really want to come kick it with you.

You'll be my American Boy

Can we get away this weekend.

Take me to Broadway.

Let's go shopping baby then we'll go to a CafÃ©.

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.

Dress in all your fancy clothes.

Sneaker's looking Fresh to Def I'm lovin those Shell  
Toes.

Walking that walk.

Talk that slick talk.

I'm liking this American Boy. American Boy.

Chorus

Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day.

Take me to New York, I'd love to see LA.

I really want to come kick it with you.

You'll be my American Boy

let them know wagwan blud

Kanye West:

Who killin em in the UK.

Everybody gonna to say you K, reluctantly,

because most of this press don't f\*\*k wit me.

Estelle once said to me, cool down down don't act a fool now now.

I always act a fool oww oww.

Aint nothing new now now. He crazy,

I know what ya thinkin.

White Pino I know what you're drinkin.

Rap singer. Chain Blinger.

Holla at the next chick soon as you're blinkin.

What's you're persona. about this Americana.

Am I shallow cuz all my clothes designer.

Dressed smart like a London Bloke.

Before he speak his suit bespoke.

And you thought he was cute before.

Look at this P Coat, Tell me he's broke.

And I know you're not into all that.

I heard your lyrics I feel your spirit.

But I still talk that cash. Cuz a lot wags want to hear it.

And I'm feelin like Mike at his Baddest.

The Pips at they Gladys. And I know they love it.

so to hell with all that rubbish

Estelle:

Would you be my love, my love.

could be mine would you be my love my love, could be  
mine

Could you be my love, my love.

Would you be my American Boy. American Boy

Chorus

Take me on a trip, I'd like to go some day

Take me to Chicago, San Francisco Bay.

I really want to come kick it with you.

You'll be my American Boy

Thanks to dani x for these lyrics

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