

Kany García

"American Boy"

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Kanye West:

Just another one champion sound
Me and Estelle about to get down
Who the hottest in the world right now.
Just touched down in London town.
Bet they 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 guys who's just my type.
I like the way he's speaking
His confidence is peaking.
Don't like his baggy jeans but I'ma 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 bedroom.
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 Caf?.

Let's go on the subway.
Take me to your hood.
I neva 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.
Walkin that walk.
Talk that slick talk.
I'm likin this American Boy. American Boy.

Kanye West:
Who killin' 'em in the UK
Everybody gonna to say you K
Reluctantly because most of this press don't fuck 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
I got this American Brama
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 CAAASH
Cuz a lot wacks 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 New York, I'd love to see LA.
I really want to come kick it with you.
You'll be my 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.
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