American Boy Estelle

(E7M - C7 + - Am7 D7)

This a number 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.
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

E7M C7+

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

Am7 D7

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

E7M C7+

I really want to come kick it with you

Am7 D7

You ll be my American Boy

$$(E7M - C7 + - Am7 D7)$$

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 might like what s underneath them

And no I ain t been to MIA

I heard that Cali never rains and New York s wide awake

First let s see the west end

I ll show you to my brethren

D7

I m likin this American Boy American Boy

E7M C7+

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

Am7 D7

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

E7M C7+

I really want to come kick it with you

Am7 D7

You ll be my American Boy

D7

You ll be my american boy, american boy.

```
(E7M - C7 + - Am7)
```

Can we get away this weekend

Take me to Broadway

Let s go shopping maybe then we ll go to a Café

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

Dressed in all your fancy clothes

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

Walkin that walk

Talk that slick talk

D7

I m likin this American Boy

American Boy

E7M C7+

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

Am7 D7

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

E7M C7+

I really want to come kick it with you

Am7 D7

You ll be my American Boy

(E7M - C7 + - Am7)

Who killin em in the UK.

Everybody gonna to say you K, reluctantly, because most of this press don t fuck 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. 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

E7M C7+ Am7 E7M

Would you be my love, my love (could you be mine)

E7M C7+ Am7 E7M

Would you be my love my love (could you be mine)

E7M C7+ Am7 E7M

Could you be my love, my love

Would you be my American Boy American Boyyy

E7M C7+

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

Am7 D7

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

E7M C7+

I really want to come kick it with you

Am7 D7

You ll be my American Boy