

# Estelle ft. Kanye West, American Boy

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 Ima like what's underneath them.  
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 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, 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.  
Yes get all your fancy clothes.  
Sneaker's 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.

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

Kanye West:

Who killin em in the UK.  
Everybody gonna 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.  
Ribena 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 CAAASH.  
Cuz a lot WAGs want to hear it.  
And I'm feelin like Mike at his Baddest.  
The Pips at the 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, American Boy.