

American Boy

artist: Estelle featuring Kanye West writer: William Adams, Estelle Swaray, John Stephens, Kanye West, Ethan Hendrickson, Josh Lopez, Caleb Speir, Keith Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r7dMJydkZLQ> capo 2

based on nv63xp6tx6 and Ultimate Guitar

[D] Just another one champion sound
[Bb] Me and Estelle, we bout to get down
[Gm] Who the hottest in the world right now
Just touched down in [C] London [D] town
[D] Bet they give me a pound
[Bb] Tell them put the money in my hand right now
[Gm] Tell the promoter we need more seats
We just sold out all the floor seats

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to [Bb] go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
[D] I really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy [C] [D]

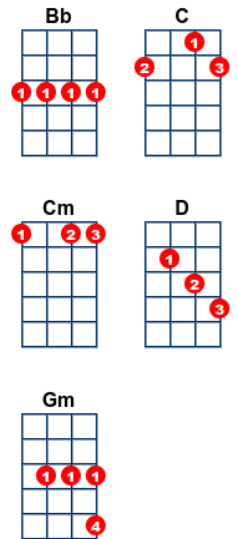
[D] He said, "Hey, [Bb] sister, it's
really, really nice to meet [Gm] ya"
I just met this 5 foot 7 [C] guy who's just my [D] type
I like the way he's [Bb] speaking,
his confidence is [Gm] peaking
Don't like his baggy jeans but
Imma like what's under-[D]neath them

And no, I ain't [Bb] been to MIA
[Gm] I heard that Cali never rains and New York heart a-[Cm]waits
[D] First let's see the West End, I'll [Bb] show you to my bedroom
[Gm] I'm likin' this American boy, American boy

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to [Bb] go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
[D] I really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy, A-[C]merican [D] boy

Can we get away this [Bb] weekend?
Take me to Broad-[Gm] way
Let's go shopping baby
then we'll [C] go to a Caf-[D]e
Let's go on the sub-[Bb]way

Take me to your [Gm] hood
I never been to Brooklyn and I'd [C] like to see what's [D] good
Dressed in [Bb] all your fancy clothes
[Gm] Sneakers looking fresh to death,
I'm lovin' those shell toes
[D] Walkin' that walk, [Bb] talk that slick talk
[Gm] I'm likin' this American boy, A-merican [D] boy



[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to [Bb] go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
I [D] really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy
[C] Tell'em wagawaan blood

[D] Who killin em in the UK.
[Bb] Everybody gonna say you K,
[Gm] reluctantly, because most of this press don't f**k wit me.
Estelle once [D] said can I cool down down
[Bb] don't act a fool now now.
I [Gm] always act a fool oww oww.
Ain't nothing new [Cm] now now.

[D] He crazy, I know what ya thinkin.
[Bb] Ribena I know what you're drinkin.
[Gm] Rap singer. Chain Blinger. Holla at
the next chick [C] soon as you're blinkin.

[D] What's you're persona [Bb] about this Americana [Gm] rhymer?
Am I shallow cuz all my clothes de-[C]signer?
[D] Dressed smart like a London Bloke
be-[Bb] fore he speak his suit bespoke
[Gm] and you thought he was cute before.
[C] Look at this Pea Coat.
Tell me he's broke.

[D] And I know you ain't into all that.
I [Bb] heard your lyrics, I feel your spirit.
[Gm] But I still talk that CAAASH.
Cuz a lot WAGs wanna to hear it.
[D] And I'm feelin like Mike at his Ba-[Bb] ddest.
Like the Pips and the Glad-[Gm]ys.
And I know they love it, so to hell with all that [C] rubbish.

[D] Would you be [Bb] my love, my love? [Gm]
Would you be my love, [C] my love? [D]
Could you be [Bb] my love, my love?
Would [Gm] you be my American boy, A-merican [D] boy?

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to go [Bb] some day
[Gm] Take me to Chicago, San Fransisco [C] Bay.
[D] I really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy, A-[C]merican [D] boy

fading

[D] La La [Bb] La La [Gm] La Di Da
[D] La La [Bb] La La [Gm] La Di Da