

# American Boys

Halestorm

Friday night boys and the PBR  
Chasing Jack, getting wrecked in small town bars  
Big city roller in NYC  
You're a sharp dressed man just like ZZ

Harley riding biker in a leather jacket  
Like riding bitch  
You're sitting on the back, yeah  
Pretty boys at the university  
Watching them walk  
In their Levi jeans

Yeah, yeah  
I can't help but fall  
Yeah, yeah  
God bless 'em all

American boys  
Gotta love 'em, gotta need 'em  
Gotta want 'em  
They're my drug of choice  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys  
Wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em  
Wanna play 'em  
They're my favourite toys  
American, American boys

Metal head boys in the back of a Camaro  
Banging to Metallica on the radio  
From an all-star stud to a punk like you  
We've got so many flavours that I just can't choose

Yeah, yeah  
They rock the world  
Yeah, yeah  
Of this American girl

American boys  
Gotta love 'em, gotta need 'em  
Gotta want 'em  
They're my drug of choice  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys  
Wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em  
Wanna play 'em  
They're my favourite toys  
American, American boys

I've been every where  
And nothing compares  
(American boys)  
Ain't nothing like 'em  
Rock me like 'em, yeah  
(American boys)

Come on, make a move

Yeah, yeah  
Do what you do

American boys  
Gotta love 'em, gotta need 'em  
Gotta want 'em  
They're my drug of choice  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys  
Wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em  
Wanna play 'em  
They're my favourite toys  
American boys

American boys  
Gotta love 'em, gotta need 'em  
Gotta want 'em  
They're my favorite toys  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
American boys  
Wanna slay 'em, wanna lay 'em  
Wanna play 'em  
They're my favorite toys  
American, American boys  
American boys