American Girl (feat. Luke Conard & Landon Austin)

Alex Goot

I fell in love in a 7/11 parking lotWe sat on the curb drinking slurpees we mixed with alcoholWe talked about all our dreams and how we would she 'em allWhoa oh oh ohI told her I got a plan and I'm gonna dominateAnd I don't need any girl to be getting in my wayBut if you talk with your hand then we can negotiateWhoa oh oh ohI just keep moving my body (yeah)I'm always ready to party (yeah)No I don't listen to mommy (yeah)And I'll never say that I'm sorry (yeah)Cuz I want an American girlHot blooded and I'm ready to goI'm loving taking over the worldHot blooded, all American girl (whoa)I was raised by a televisionEvery day is a competitionPut the key right in your ignitionOh-way ohI wanna see all the stars and everything in betweenI wanna buy a new heart out if a vending machineCuz it's a free country so baby we can do anything Whoa oh oh I just keep moving my body (yeah) I'm always ready to party (yeah)No I don't listen to mommy (yeah)I'll never say that I'm sorry (yeah)Cuz I want an American girlHot blooded and I'm ready to goI'm loving taking over the worldHot blooded, all American girl (whoa)I was raised by a televisionEvery day is a competitionPut the key right in your ignitionOh-way ohYou know we're gonna shine so brightWe're gonna shine so brightOh baby gonna go all nightCuz I want an American girlHot blooded and I'm ready to goI'm loving taking over the worldHot blooded, all American girl (whoa)I want an American girl (whoa)I was raised by a televisionEvery day is a competitionPut the key right in your ignitionOh-way ohCuz I want an American girl

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/