

American Bitch

BETWEEN FRIENDS

I can't stop thinking 'bout tonight
I did my hair just like you like
And on my necklace, "1999"
I fill my cup with gin and Sprite

And I got a
Gun on my hip
I love my boyfriend
Gold on my rims
Pray for the weekend
Jeans with the rip
I just wanna dance, I'm a
American bitch
American bitch, yeah

You wanna take me on a date
I'd rather drive my Chevrolet
When they get whiny, I just stay away
And baby, I could never change

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If I see it and I like it, then I'm ready to go
You wanna be my everything, but everything ain't enough, yeah
I see you looking at me over your shoulder
Say, "Mama must be proud"
I already told her!
Yeah, I already told her
Got a

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