

# Deniece Williams, Let's Hear It For The Boy

My baby, he don't talk sweet,  
he ain't got much to say  
But he loves me, loves me, loves me  
I know that he loves me anyway

And maybe he don't dress fine  
But i don't really mind  
'cuz every time he pulls me near  
I just wanna cheer:

## CHORUS

Let's hear it for the boy  
Oh, let's give the boy a hand.  
Let's hear it for my baby,  
You know you gotta understand.  
Oh, maybe he's no Romeo,  
But he's my love and one man show.  
Whoawhoawhoawhoa  
Let's hear it for the boy.

My baby may not be rich,  
He's watchin' every dime.  
But he loves me loves me loves me,  
We always have a real good time.  
And maybe he sings off key,  
But that's alright by me, yeah.  
'Cause what he does he does so well,  
Makes me wanna yell.  
(CHORUS)

'Cause every time he pulls me near,  
I just wanna cheer.  
(CHORUS)

(Let's hear it for the boy)  
Let's hear it for my man  
(Let's hear it for my babe)  
Let's hear it my man  
(Let's hear it for the boy)  
(Let's hear it for my babe)  
(Let's hear it for the boy)  
Let's hear it for my man  
(Let's hear it for my babe)  
(Let's hear it for the boy)  
Pull yourself together  
(Let's hear it for my babe)  
(Let's hear it for the boy)  
Whoa let's hear it for my boy  
(Let's hear it for the boy)  
Let's hear it for my man  
(Let's hear it for my babe)