

# American Hi-Fi, Hell Yeah!

She likes the boys in the band  
I'm moving fast as I can  
Sliding over in her direction  
Pause to check out my reflection  
She's wearing all the right clothes  
The jam is playing on the stereo  
Checking emails on her phone  
She got more hits than the rolling stones

Hell yeah so young and fine  
Could she be the one my baby  
I'm gonna make her mine  
At least for tonight  
Hey ya'll I gotta know  
Did she get my number maybe  
You tell her blow me up  
I'm one call away, hell yeah

She's everything that you need  
The kinda girl we all dream of  
Long legs never stop  
Like all those videos in zz topp  
She got the stars in her eyes  
And she don't mind if you tease her  
Can't get her outta my mind  
Can't you see she put the freak on me

You know it hurts when she looks so bad  
Can't you see you're the best thing I never had  
I'm walking out the door before I act like a fool  
(She's not that cool)