

Let's Hear It for the Boy

Jana Kramer

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
Cause every time he pulls me near
I just wanna cheer Let's hear it for the boy
Let's give the boy a hand
Let's hear it for my baby
You know you gotta understand Maybe he's no Romeo
But he's my loving one-man show
Whoa, whoa, whoa-oh
Let's hear it for the boy
My baby may not be rich
He's watching 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 all right by me, yeah
Cause what he does, he does so well
Makes me wanna yell 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 loving one-man show
Whoa, whoa, whoa-oh
Let's hear it for the boy
Cause every time he pulls me near
I just wanna cheer 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 loving one-man show
Whoa, whoa, whoa-oh
Let's hear it for the boy
(Let's hear it for the boy)
Let's hear it for my man
(Let's hear it for my baby)
Let's hear it for my baby
(Let's hear it for the boy)
I'm your biggest fan
(Let's hear it for the boy)
Just watch my baby dance

(Let's hear it for the boy)
Oh he's my dancing man
(Let's hear it for the boy)
C'mon and clap your hands
(Let's hear it for the boy)
Yeah watch my baby dance
I'm your biggest fan

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>