

International Love (feat. Chris Brown)

Pitbull

We're from mister 305, dade county
From mister worldwide, all around the world (hey, hey)
We're international, so international
international, so international You can't catch me boy
I'm overseas at about a 100g's for sho'
Don't test me boy
Cuz I rap with the best for sho'
305 til the death of me
Cremate my body let the ocean have what's left of me
But for now forget about that
Blow the whistle baby you the referee
You put it down like New York City
I never sleep
Wild like Los Angeles
My fantasy
Hotter than Miami
I feel the heat
Ohh Miss International Love
Ohh Miss International Love I don't play football but I've touched down everywhere
(everywhere) everywhere
I don't play baseball but I've hit a home run everywhere, everywhere
I've been to countries and cities I can't pronounce
And the places on the globe I didn't know existed
In Romania she pulled me to the centre
she said Pit you can have me and my sister
In Lebanon yeah the women are bomb
And in Greece you've guessed it the women are sweet
Spinned all around the world but I ain't gon' lie
there's nothing like Miami's heat
You put it down like New York City
I never sleep
Wild like Los Angeles
My fantasy
Hotter than Miami
I feel the heat
Ohh Miss International Love
Ohh Miss International Love Down in DR they looking for visa's
I ain't talking credit cards if you know what I mean
En Cuba la cosa 'ta dura
All the women get down if you know what I mean
En Colombia the women got everything done
With some of the most beautiful women I've ever seen

In Brazil they freaky with big ol' booties
 and they thongs blue, yellow and green
 In LA tengo all las Mexicanas
 In New York tengo all las Boricua
 Besitos para todas las mujeres en Venezuela
 Muah, y en Miami tengo cualquiera You put it down like New York City
 I never sleep
 Wild like Los Angeles
 My fantasy
 Hotter than Miami
 I feel the heat
 Ohh Miss International Love
 Ohh Miss International Love There's not a place
 That your love don't affect me baby
 So don't ever change
 I cross the globe when I'm with you baby You put it down like New York City
 I never sleep
 Wild like Los Angeles
 My fantasy
 Hotter than Miami
 I feel the heat
 Ohh Miss international love
 Ohh Miss international love You put it down like New York City
 I never sleep
 Wild like Los Angeles
 My fantasy
 Hotter than Miami
 I feel the heat
 Ohh Miss International Love
 Ohh Miss International Love
 Ooo-oo-ohhh (we're international, so international)
 Ooo-oo-ohhh (international, so international)
 Ooo-oo-ohhh (we're international, so international)
 Whoa-whoa- oh whoa-whoa--oh international love
 Whoa-whoa- oh whoa-whoa--oh international love
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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