

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>