

I N I

Amel Larrieux

A little girl I was looking at a magazine
Wondering why I could never find too many girls that looked like me
All I saw was hair so blond and eyes so very blue
And the words under the picture said, "And you can get this look too" They cannot define beautiful to me
Someone else's eyes don't see what I see
Follow like I'm blind just won't do for me
God made me just fine, that's why I got to be I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I Some people talking about when judgment day will come
Looking down upon those not down with the religion
You must believe in all they say and all they do
And if you don't then Heaven's gates are closed to you I do not prescribe to their philosophy
I don't think my God wants them judging me
Follow like I'm blind just won't do for me
God knows in my heart, and that's why I got to be I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I I, I got to be I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I
I N I, I N I

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