

# International Love

Chris Brown

[Pitbull]Went from Mr. 305 (DJ) to Mr. Worldwide, all around the world  
Now we're International, So international, international, So international

You can't catch me, boy  
I'm overseas and with about a hundred G's per show  
Don't test me boy, (Don't test me boy)  
Cause I rap with the best for sure,  
305 till the death of me  
Cremate my body and let the ocean have what's left of me  
But for now, forget about that,  
Blow the whistle  
Baby you're the referee  
DALE!

[Chorus: Chris Brown]You put it down like New York City  
I never sleep, wild like Los Angeles  
My fantasy, hotter ill be Miami  
I feel the heat!  
Ohh, Miss International love  
Ohh, Miss International love

[Pitbull]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 ain't know existed

In Romania she pulled me to the side and told me `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  
Been all around the world but I ain't gon' lie there's nothing like Miami's heat

[Chorus: Chris Brown]You put it down like New York City  
I never sleep, wild like Los Angeles  
My fantasy, hotter ill be Miami  
I feel the heat!

Ohh, Miss International love  
Ohh, Miss International love

[Pitbull]Down in D.R. they're looking for visas,  
I ain't talking credit cards if you know what I mean!  
En Cuba, la cosa esta dura!

But the woman get down, if you know what I mean!

In Colombia the women got everything on but they're some of the most beautiful women I've ever seen

In Brazil they're freaky with big ol' booties and their thongs, blue yellow and green!

In L.A. tengo la Mexicana, en New York tengo la boricua

Besito para todas las mujeres en Venezuela, muah!

Y en Miami tengo a cualquiera!

[Chorus: Chris Brown] You put it down like New York City

I never sleep, wild like Los Angeles

My fantasy, hotter ill be Miami

I feel the heat!

Ohh, Miss International love

Ohh, Miss International love

[Chris Brown] 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

Heeey

Woah-oh

[Bridge: Pitbull] Chris Brown

This for the women worldwide

That's right

[Chorus x2: Chris Brown] You put it down like New York City

I never sleep, wild like Los Angeles

My fantasy, hotter ill be Miami

I feel the heat!

Ohh, Miss International love

Ohh, Miss International love

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