

# Jin "Senorita"

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Yea, yea, Jin Jin  
The rest is history  
Lemme take you to mah hood  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon

I'm goin' to Miami, I'm goin' to the fair  
To see a Senorita, with flowers in her hair  
Aww, shake it Senorita, shake it if you can  
Show all the boys around the block you're doin' your  
damn thing

Wait a minute, wait a minute, this is how it started  
Senorita caught my eye, she shake it the hardest  
Yeah, she knows that I'm an artist, but that's regardless  
Situation elevatin', I'm anticipatin'  
Body got me mesmerized, I ain't tell no lies  
You better tell those guys, you belong to me

I followed you, danced wit' you, bounced wit' you,  
shaked wit' you girl  
I'm lovin' you, hatin' you, where would you fake wit' you  
girl  
We can do anything under the moonlight  
You in the mood right, I'm in the mood too  
Now shake it shake it, keep doin' what you gotta do  
I know a lot of J O's, but they ain't fly as you

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We in the M I M I, mami am I am I  
As cool as a 745 or Ocean Drive  
Is that your Senorita? Do you really please her?

Give her to me, I'll make her hotter than a fever  
Talk to me ma, is it the palm trees  
Blue water while we fallin' off our jet-skis

Back to the hood, we can get nice together now  
Take the tobacco out the wood whatever  
You know I'm number one, you bangin' like the drums  
Listen to the ocean while we chill under the sun  
As tastefully, basically it  
I came to Miami just to see you shake your shh

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I'm sweatin it's hot, it's damn near 3 O'clock  
Tell the DJ play the record let the needle drop  
"Ficky ficko vicky" This joint is hot  
Mami give me up, punani you can be on top now  
Slow, your, roll is where we go  
No one knows I'm gettin' dropped

I paint a picture, I'm layin' wit' you  
I came to caress your soul, I ain't playin' wit' you  
I'll take an itty bitty piece of your mind wit' me  
You runnin' through mine like Diddy did the whole city  
I'm flyin' through the clouds, I'm soarin' through the air  
To see my Senorita, she's waitin' at the fair

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