

Mary-Kate & Ashley Olsen "Miami"

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What is the tropic spot that people love a lot
Miami
What is the melting pot that is both cool and hot
Miami
Even the hurricanes cannot resist it
No hurricane has even missed it
I hear the timbales, I taste the tamales
It's calling, it's calling to me
Chorus
We've got to get to Miami
My goodness, my gracious Miami
We've got to get to Miami
That hot melting pot by the sea
The days are palmy
The nights are balmy
There's hot pastrami
And key pie for to die for
What's full of crowded streets and afro Cuban beats
Miami
What has that lazy lilt yet with a turbo tilt
Miami
We're feeling high on the idea
Of high ali and high alea
We'll snorkel and scuba
Explore little Cuba
It's calling, it's calling to me
We've got to get to Miami
Tell Daddy and Mommy we're gone to Miami
It's rough and it's tumble but stagger or stumble
We'll get Miami or bust
Cos get to Miami we must!
Ariba
Miami
Hotcha hotcha hotchahca
Miami
Chorus

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