

Olsen Twins "Miami"

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What is that tropic spot that people love alot?
Mi-i-i-ami.

What is both cool and hot?
Mi-i-i-ami.

Even the hurricanes cannot resist it.
No hurricane has ever missed it.
I hear the timbales. I taste the tamaloes.
It's calling, it's calling to me.

Chorus:

We've got to get the 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 Lime pie to die for.

What's full of crowded streets and Afro-Cuban beats.
Mi-i-i-ami.

What has that lazy lilt, yet with a turbo tilt?
Mi-i-i-ami.

We're feeling hi-i-igh on the idea of jar alai and
Hialeah.

We'll snorkel and scuba, explore little Cuba.
It's calling, it's calling to me.

Chorus

We've got to get to Miami.
Tell Daddy and Mommy, we've gone to Miami.
It's rough and it's tumble but...
Stagger or stumble, we'll get to Miami or bust.
Cause get to Miami we must.

Mi-i-i-ami. Hotcha hotcha hotch-CHA! Miami!

Chorus (2 X)

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