

Mila J "I'm Mi"

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[Intro:]

Yeah this is raw nigga (Mila J, Omarion) this is smooth
(let it go)

[Verse 1:]

I come from the land down under
Blaze up, it's Mila, the girl wonder
Back wit it get cracked just like thunder
Cuz the flow will vibrate the tundra
And my glow will radiate the summer
Bang this in yo coups, Lex, and Hummers
Move to the rhythm like I'm an old drummer
Niggas swarm the dance floor like piranhas
Cause I'm keepin it hot like Tijuana
But I'm hood as Shaniqua and Kiana
Sexy as Aaliyah or Madonna
Donna Karan, bitches starin', but I ain't carin'
They know she will kill a song
Ever seen a girl in a chinchilla thong?
Have your eyes deep fried like won ton
Can hate if you wanna just throw up the one, oh

[Chorus:]

[Mila:] Back in the club once again it's me
This ain't your average chick, it's me
[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party girl
[Mila:] Back in the house once again it's me
(Smirnoff) over long island iced tea
[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party

[Bridge:]

Let it go [x8] that's wussup yall the party has just
begun, all the fellas throw your cash

Out but you
Can keep the ones

[Verse 2:]

Bad little mama
Slick with the grammar

Bionic like dun na nun na nun na nun ah
Dookie rope chain in the pink leather bomber
Niggas can't see me, haters tryna find me like Osama
Rock like nirvana (Mila Mila)
Chicks love throwin' they hips to my heater
Anywhere I sit, I'm gon kick my feet up
Re-up, flow get slow, watch me speed up
You know I can make 'em into every single synonym
Sweet as cinnamon
Got 'em as soon as I put my venom in
Got his toes curlin' and rippin' out of his Timberlands
I ain't even give him my booty look what I did to him
(damn)
Now he trippin', give him some Ritalin
Mila J; black, Asian, and Indian
That's why the flow mix up so smoothly
Ask Jamba Juice who really invented smoothies, ooh
wee

[Chorus:]

[Mila:] Back in the club once again it's me
This ain't your average chick, it's me
[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party girl
[Mila:] Back in the house once again it's me
(Smirnoff) over long island iced tea
[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party

[Bridge2:]

Let it go [x8]
Attention all cars: coups, SUV's, and drops
Turn your systems up!
It's time to pack the parking lot

[Verse 3:]

So gutta but butter like Parkay
M-J gets biz like Markie
Zoom-a-zoom-zoom-a-zoom-a-zang
I know you love the swagga when I'm doin my thang
I know you love the way I pull up in the Range with the
audacity to rock like two chains
Rings on all five fingers
Assault with a deli pepper
Like I'm a legend from Queens
Knaw mean?

[Chorus:]

[Mila:] Back in the club once again it's me this aint your
average chick it's me
[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show

you how to party girl

[Mila:] Back in the house once again it's me smirnoff
over long island iced tea

[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party

[Bridge 3:]

Let it go [x8]

Party people, your dreams has now been fulfilled

All the ladies, report to the dance floor

And spill your drinks. Ha ha!

[Chorus:]

[Mila:] Back in the club once again it's me

This ain't your average chick, it's me

[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party girl

[Mila:] Back in the house once again it's me

(Smirnoff) over long island iced tea

[Omarion:] Go head work your body and let me show
you how to party

Let it go [until fade]

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