

# Amel Larrieux, I N I

A little girl i was looking at a magazine  
Wonderin' why i could never find to many girls that look like me  
All i saw was hair so blonde and eyes so very blue  
And the words under the picture said and you can get this look to  
They cannot define beautiful to me  
Someone elses eyes don't see what i see  
Followin like i'm blind just won't do for me  
God made me just fine that's why i got to be  
Chorus  
Ini, ini  
[repeat]

Some people talkin bout when judgement day will come  
Looking down upon those not down with their religion  
You must believe in all they say and all they do  
And if you don't then heaven's gate's are closed to you  
I do not subscribe to their philosophy  
I don't think my god wants them judgin me  
Followin like i'm blind just wont do for me  
God knows what's in my heart  
That's why i got to be chorus:  
Ini,ini