

G9T3 - What do the lyrics say?

PICKY | Joey Montana

Le digo hola y ella me dice *goodbye*
Le digo nena como tú ya no hay
Dice que tiene novio pero yo no le creo
Y es que se complica cada vez que la veo
ehhh ohhh

Suena la musica
Y lo que yo quiero
Es bailar contigo nena pero yo no puedo
No puedo
Me dice yo no quiero
Pero se complica yo no entiendo porque es
tan

Picky, picky, picky, picky, picky,picky
Demasiado picky, picky, picky, picky,picky
Si yo le salgo por la izquierda
Se va pa' la derecha
No sé lo que le pasa
Conmigo ella no quiere bailar (2x)

Ella me gusta pero nunca me hace caso
Ella me mira como si fuera un payaso
Y aunque lo intente al final no tiene caso
Dime qué pasó, cuál es tu rechazo
Why?

Me ignoras y te das la vuelta sin siquiera
hablarme
Tell me why?

Pero dime cómo hacer
Para convencerla a usted
Si yo quería hablarle

Saludarle
Conocerla bien
Yo quería decirle
Que me encanta
Pero se complica yo no entiendo porque es
tan

Picky Picky Picky Picky Picky Picky
Demasiado Picky Picky Picky Picky Picky
Si yo le salgo por la izquierda

Se va pa' la derecha
No se lo que le pasa
Conmigo ella no quiere bailar (2x)

Nena tú lo sabes llevo tiempo tras de ti ah
Y es que yo no entiendo porque tú me
tratas así ah

Y yo lo único que quiero es bailar
Y tú me ves te das la vuelta y te vas

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Le digo nena como tú ya no hay
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Y es que se complica cada vez que la veo
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Se va pa' la derecha
No sé lo que le pasa
Conmigo ella no quiere bailar (2x)

De verdad no entiendo qué pasa por qué se
hace la difícil y ella

Conmigo ella no quiere bailar
He hecho de todo pero de verdad no sé
Conmigo ella no quiere bailar

Ey, Joey Montana
Yoo Predi
Predi!

Back to the roots
Conmigo ella no quiere bailar

English version: Picky

I say hello, she tells me goodbye
I tell her: Baby like you, there's no more
She says she has boyfriend but I don't believe her
And it gets complicated everytime I see her
ehhh ohhh

And the music sounds,
and what I want
Is to dance with you baby but I can't
"I can't,"
She tells me "I don't want to"
Everything is complicated and I don't
understand why she's so...

Picky picky picky picky picky
Too picky picky picky picky picky
If I face her on the left,
she goes to the right
I don't know what's wrong with her,
she doesn't want to dance with me (x2)

I like her, but she never listens to me
She looks at me like I'm a clown
And although I try, in the end there's no case
Tell me what happened? What's your delay?
Why?

You ignore me and you turn around without
even talking to me
Tell me why?
But tell me how
to convince you.

I just wanted to talk to you,
to wave hello to you,
to know you.
I wanted to say that
I like you

Everything is complicated and I don't
understand why she's so...

Picky picky picky picky picky Too picky picky
picky picky picky
If I face her on the left,

she goes to the right
I don't know what's wrong with her,
she doesn't want to dance with me (x2)

Baby you know, I've been looking
for you for a long time, ah
And I don't understand why you
treat me like this, ah
And I, the only thing I want is to dance.
And you, you see me and you turn around
and you leave

I say hello, she tells me goodbye
I tell her: Baby like you, there's no more
She says she has boyfriend but I don't believe her
And it gets complicated everytime I see her
ehhh ohhh

And the music sounds,
and what I want
Is to dance with you baby but I can't
"I can't,"

She tells me "I don't want to"
Everything is complicated and I don't
understand why she's so...

Picky picky picky picky picky
Too picky picky picky picky picky
If I face her on the left,
she goes to the right
I don't know what's wrong with her,
she doesn't want to dance with me (x2)

I really don't get what's happening
Why she gets so difficult and she...
She doesn't want to dance with me
I've done everything, but I really don't know
She doesn't want to dance with me
Hey, Joey Montana
Yoo Predi
Predi!
Back to the roots
she doesn't want to dance with me

Hoy que la tierra no es plana
Ni la ciencia ya es de herejes
Hoy que no marcan tendencia
Más las pinturas rupestres
Hoy que no tienen sentido
Las palomas mensajeras
Ahora que por fin las redes unen al planeta

Ella no es la princesa delicada
Que ha venido a este party a estar sentada
Ella no es solamente lo que ves
A ella ni tú ni nadie le para los pies

Déjala que baile con otros zapatos
Unos que no aprieten cuando quiera dar sus
pasos
Déjala que baile con faldas de vuelo
Con los pies descalzos dibujando un mundo
nuevo
Déjala que baile

Ella es destino, ella es origen
Es el relato y la escritura que conviven
Ella es principio y ella es final
Baila con ella en esta fiesta que es global

Hoy que no hay duelos a muerte
Cada vez que alguien te irrite
Para poder desahogarnos
Hemos inventado Twitter
Si pensamos diferente
Ya no huele a disputa
Los filósofos no brindan con cicuta

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Que ha venido a este party a estar sentada
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Déjala que baile

Ella es destino, ella es origen
Es el relato y la escritura que conviven
Ella es principio y ella es final
Baila con ella en esta fiesta que es global

Oye, escucha
Es la lucha
A rimar

Déjala que baile en esta fiesta
Con la idea de liberarse de una moral impuesta
De no culpabilizarse por buscar la respuesta
Si tiene que casarse que sea con su protesta
Este solo es mi humilde modo de decir
Que aquel que busca un florero es que no
cuida su jardín
Así que olvida todo lo aprendido y sal a bailar
Pues ninguna estrella pide permiso para brillar

Déjala que baile con otros zapatos
Unos que no aprieten cuando quiera dar sus
pasos
Déjala que baile con faldas de vuelo
Con los pies descalzos dibujando un mundo
nuevo
Déjala que baile
Déjala que baile

English version: Let her dance

Today that the Earth is not flat
Nor is the science ruled by heretics anymore
Today the trends are not set
anymore by the cave paintings
Today no longer make sense
carrier pigeons
Now that networks finally unite the planet

She is not the delicate princess
Who has come to this bar to sit around
She is not just what meets the eye
and neither you nor anyone else can stop her feet

Let her dance in different shoes
ones that are not too tight when she wants to
make her steps
Let her dance in ruffled skirts
barefoot, painting a new world
Let her dance

She is the destiny, she is the origin
she is the story and the script at the same time
She is the beginning and she is the end
Dance with her in this worldwide party

Today there are no duels to the death
Whenever someone irritates you
To be able to vent
We have invented Twitter
If we think differently
It no longer reeks of a dispute
Philosophers don't offer hemlock

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Who has come to this bar to sit around
She is not just what meets the eye
and neither you nor anyone else can stop her feet

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she is the story and the script at the same time
She is the beginning and she is the end
Dance with her in this worldwide party

Hey listen
It's the fight
To rhyme

Let her dance at this party
With the idea to free herself of forced on morals
Not to feel guilty for looking for the answer
If she has to get married,
it will only be against her will
This is just my humble way of saying
That he who looks for a vase is he who doesn't
take care of his garden
So forget everything you learned and go dancing
Because no star ever asks permission to shine

Let her dance in different shoes
ones that are not too tight when she wants to
make her steps
Let her dance in ruffled skirts
barefoot, painting a new world
Let her dance
Let her dance