Que Malo – Bad Bunny

Hace tiempo que no sube na'  
Hoy puso que está soltera  
Qué pena me da  
De lo que uno se entera, eh-eh

Real G4 Life, baby  
No sé por qué se dejó (Se dejó)  
No sé por qué se dejó (Se dejó)  
Pero

Qué malo que te dejaste (Ja, ja, ja)  
Del gatito que tenía', porque (Baby)  
A mí me gustaba darte (Tú lo sabe')  
Sabiendo que no era' mía y era' de él

Qué malo que te dejaste  
Del gatito que tenía', porque  
A mí me gustaba darte  
Sabiendo que no era' mía y era' de él

Me encantaba castigarte cuando él se iba de la casa (Ja, ja, ja, ja)  
Ese cabrón llamando y yo en tu cuarto, dando salsa  
Tiende al síntoma 'e venganza y también lanza la vampira  
Mai', tú sigue bellaqueando que mi flow nunca se expira (Ey)

Quiere bellaqueo, me dice' que te dejaste, yo no lo creo  
Si tú ere' una diabla en busca 'e perreo  
Yo soy loco con tu piel, tú ere' loca con mi maleanteo

Quiere bellaqueo (Ja, ja, ja), me dice' que te dejaste, yo no lo creo  
Si tú ere' una diabla en busca 'e perreo  
Yo soy loco con tu piel, tú ere' loca con mi maleanteo (Ja, ja, ja, ja)  
(Real G4 Life, baby)

Qué malo que te dejaste  
Del gatito que tenía', porque  
A mí me gustaba darte  
Sabiendo que no era' mía y era' de él (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah; ja, ja, ja)

Qué malo que te dejaste  
Del gatito que tenía', porque  
A mí me gustaba darte (¡Huh!)  
Sabiendo que no era' mía y era' de él (Ey, ey, ey, ey)

Ey, a ti te gustan los bandido'  
A mí me gusta lo prohibido  
Sin cojone' me tiene quedarme escondío' (No)  
En lo que se iba tu mari'o, pero

Como quiera te vo' a ver, ey  
Esta noche te lo vo' a poner  
Dime, mami, ¿por qué ya no está' con él?  
¿O e' que van a volver?, eh

Le gusta chingar en el carro y él se lo tinteó (Jejeje)  
Pero fui yo quien le metió  
Dijo que andaba con Valery, de nuevo mintió (Oh)  
Se trepó y me lo partió

Ella se la pega y él pide perdón  
Diablo, diablo, hay que ser cabrón  
Puse algo de bellaquera y lo compartió  
Pa' mí que se acordó de cuando este bicho sintió

Qué malo que te dejaste  
Del gatito que tenía', porque  
A mí me gustaba darte (Ey, ey)  
Sabiendo que no era' mía y eras de él (Ey, ey, ey)

Qué malo que te dejaste  
Del gatito que tenía', porque  
A mí me gustaba darte  
Sabiendo que no era' mía y era' de él

Robbery - [Juice WRLD](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1VDKB_enUS942US942&sxsrf=ALeKk02x6M74JsBHs3kZ8QBwC5W89c-VCg:1627488307462&q=Juice+WRLD&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEwzNS4szrZIW8TK5VWamZyqEB7k4wIA0ZYUBB4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwibqMSzkobyAhUGl2oFHXC9DykQMTAAegQIEhAD)

Man, what? (Haha)  
This shit funny  
I was like, "Oof this Hennessy strong as fuck, boy"

She told me put my heart in the bag (In the bag)  
And nobody gets hurt (Nobody)  
Now I'm running from her love, I'm not fast (Fast)  
So I'm making it worse (Making it worse)  
Now I'm digging up a grave, from my past  
I'm a whole different person (A whole different person)  
It's a gift and a curse (A gift and a curse)  
But I cannot reverse it

I can't reverse it  
It was a gift and a curse  
And now I'm drinking too much, so I'ma talk with a slur  
Last time I saw you it ended in a blur  
I woke up in a hearse  
She said, "You loved me first" (First)  
One thing my dad told me was, "Never let your woman know when you're insecure"  
So I put Gucci on the fur  
And I put my wrist on iceberg  
One thing my heart tells me is, "Flex on a hoe every time they're insecure"  
I guess you came through  
I'm running from you  
Was your love for real? (For real? For real?)  
Is your love really true?

She told me put my heart in the bag (In the bag)  
And nobody gets hurt (Nobody)  
Now I'm running from her love, I'm not fast (Fast)  
So I'm making it worse (Making it worse)  
Now I'm digging up a grave, from my past  
I'm a whole different person (A whole different person)  
It's a gift and a curse (A gift and a curse)  
But I cannot reverse it

You gave me the runaround  
I really hate the runaround  
You really got me paranoid  
I always keep a gun around  
You always give me butterflies  
When you come around  
When you come around  
When you come around

You let me know love is not the answer  
Not the answer, not the answer  
I love to do drugs so mind my manners  
I get high when you don't decide to answer  
Phone home, I need to phone home  
I'm throwing rocks at your window, I need to go home  
I don't wanna leave  
I just wanna be with you  
You, you, you

She told me put my heart in the bag (In the bag)  
And nobody gets hurt (Nobody)  
Now I'm running from her love, I'm not fast (Fast)  
So I'm making it worse (Making it worse)  
Now I'm digging up a grave, from my past  
I'm a whole different person (A whole different person)  
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But I cannot reverse it

Love Lockdown – Kanye Lyrics

I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to  
What I had to do, had to run from you  
I'm in love with you, but the vibe is wrong  
And that haunted me, all the way home  
So ya never know, never never know  
Never know enough, til it's over love  
Til we lose control, system overload  
Screaming no no no, no no  
I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to  
See I wanna move, but can't escape from you  
So I keep it low, keep a secret code  
So everybody else don't have to know

So keep ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Keeping ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Now keep ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Now keep ya love lockdown, you lose

I'm not loving you, way I wanted to  
I can't keep my cool, so I keep it true  
I got something to lose, so I gotta move  
I can't keep myself, and still keep you too  
So I keep in mind, when I'm on my own  
Somewhere far from home, in the danger zone  
How many times did it take til I finally got through  
You lose, you lose  
I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to  
See I had to go, I had to move  
No more wasting time, you can't wait for life  
Were just wasting time, wheres the finish line

So keep ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Keeping ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Now keep ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Now keep ya love lockdown, you lose

I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to  
I bet no one knew, I got no one new  
No I said I'm through, but got love for you  
But I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to  
Gotta keep it going, keep the loving going  
Keep it on a roll, only god knows  
If I'll be with you, baby I'm confused  
You choose, you choose  
I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to  
Way I wanna go, I don't need you  
I been down this road, too many times before  
I'm not loving you, the way I wanted to

So keep ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Keeping ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Now keep ya love lockdown, ya love lockdown  
Now keep ya love lockdown, you lose

DUCKWORTH. - [Kendrick Lamar](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1VDKB_enUS942US942&sxsrf=ALeKk03RMcM_2E_T_kwCmXGc4EucmUoZDg:1627488566331&q=Kendrick+Lamar&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3SLesMLO0WMTK552al1KUmZyt4JOYm1gEAJT7k08fAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi6y_yuk4byAhXhkWoFHUkOAoQQMTAAegQIFhAD)

It was always me vs the world  
Until I found it's me vs me  
Why, why, why, why?  
Why, why, why, why?  
Just remember, what happens on Earth stays on Earth!  
We gon' put it in reverse

Darling, I told you many times  
And I am telling you once again  
Just to remind you, sweetheart  
That my-

Oh Lamar, Hail Mary and marijuana, times is hard  
Pray with the hooligans, shadows all in the dark  
Fellowship with demons and relatives, I'm a star  
Life is one funny mothafucka  
A true comedian, you gotta love him, you gotta trust him  
I might be buggin', infomercials and no sleep  
Introverted by my thoughts; children, listen, it gets deep

See, once upon a time inside the Nickerson Garden projects  
The object was to process and digest poverty's dialect  
Adaptation inevitable: gun violence, crack spot  
Federal policies raid buildings and drug professionals  
Anthony was the oldest of seven  
Well-respected, calm and collected  
Laughin' and jokin' made life easier; hard times, Momma on crack  
A four-year-old tellin' his nanny he needed her

His family history: pimpin' and bangin'  
He was meant to be dangerous  
Clocked him a grip and start slangin'  
Fifteen, scrapin' up his jeans with quarter pieces  
Even got some head from a smoker last weekend  
Dodged a policeman, workin' for his big homie  
Small-time hustler, graduated to a brick on him  
10, 000 dollars out of a project housing, that's on the daily  
Seen his first mil twenty years old, had a couple of babies

Had a couple of shooters  
Caught a murder case, fingerprints on the gun they assumin'  
But witnesses couldn't prove it  
That was back when he turned his back and they killed his cousin  
He beat the case and went back to hustlin'  
Bird-shufflin', Anthony rang  
The first in the projects with the two-tone Mustang  
That 5.0 thing, they say 5-0 came  
Circlin' parking lots and parking spots  
And hoppin' out while harrassin' the corner blocks

Crooked cops told Anthony he should kick it  
He brushed 'em off and walked back to the Kentucky Fried Chicken  
See, at this chicken spot  
There was a light-skinned nigga that talked a lot  
With a curly top and a gap in his teeth  
He worked the window, his name was Ducky  
He came from the streets, the Robert Taylor Homes  
Southside Projects, Chiraq, the Terror Dome  
Drove to California with a woman on him and 500 dollars

They had a son, hopin' that he'd see college  
Hustlin' on the side with a nine-to-five to freak it  
Cadillac Seville, he'd ride his son around on weekends  
Three-piece special with his name on the shirt pocket  
'Cross the street from the projects, Anthony planned to rob it  
Stuck up the place before, back in '84  
That's when affiliation was really eight gears of war  
So many relatives tellin' us, sellin' us devilish works  
Killin' us, crime, intelligent, felonious  
Prevalent proposition with 9's

Ducky was well-aware  
They robbed the manager and shot a customer last year  
He figured he'd get on these niggas' good sides  
Free chicken every time Anthony posted in line  
Two extra biscuits, Anthony liked him and then let him slide  
They didn't kill him; in fact, it look like they're the last to survive  
Pay attention, that one decision changed both of they lives  
One curse at a time

Reverse the manifest and good karma, and I'll tell you why  
You take two strangers and put 'em in random predicaments  
Give 'em a soul so they can make their own choices and live with it  
Twenty years later, them same strangers, you make 'em meet again  
Inside recording studios where they reapin' their benefits  
Then you start remindin' them about that chicken incident  
Whoever thought the greatest rapper would be from coincidence?  
Because if Anthony killed Ducky, Top Dawg could be servin' life  
While I grew up without a father and die in a gunfight

So, I was takin' a walk the other day

YAH – Kendrick Lamar Lyrics

New shit, new Kung Fu Kenny

I got so many theories and suspicions  
I'm diagnosed with real nigga conditions  
Today is the day I follow my intuition  
Keep the family close, get money, fuck bitches  
I double parked the Aston in the red  
My mama told me that I'ma work myself to death  
My girl told me don't let these hoes get in my head  
My world been ecstatic, I checked the signal that read

Buzzin', radars is buzzin'  
Yah, yah, yah, yah  
Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah  
Buzzin', radars is buzzin'  
Yah, yah, yah, yah  
Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah

Interviews wanna know my thoughts and opinions  
Fox News wanna use my name for percentage  
My latest muse is my niece, she worth livin'  
See me on the TV and scream: "That's Uncle Kendrick!"  
Yeah, that's the business  
Somebody tell Geraldo this nigga got some ambition  
I'm not a politician, I'm not 'bout a religion  
I'm a Israelite, don't call me Black no mo'  
That word is only a color, it ain't facts no mo'  
My cousin called, my cousin Carl Duckworth  
Said know my worth  
And Deuteronomy say that we all been cursed  
I know he walks the Earth  
But it's money to get, bitches to hit, yah  
Zeroes to flip, temptation is, yah  
First on my list, I can't resist, yah  
Everyone together now, know that we forever

Buzzin', radars is buzzin'  
Yah, yah, yah, yah  
Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah  
Buzzin', radars is buzzin'  
Yah, yah, yah, yah  
Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah

Yo Perro Solo – Bad Bunny Lyrics

Ante' tú me pichaba' (Tú me pichaba')  
Ahora yo picheo (mmh, nah)  
Antes tú no quería' (No quería')  
Ahora yo no quiero (mmh, no)

Ante' tú me pichaba' (-chaba')  
Ahora yo picheo (Ja, ja)  
Antes tú no quería' (Ey)  
Ahora yo no quiero, no, tranqui

Yo perreo sola (Hmm, ey)  
Yo perreo sola (Perreo sola; ja, ja; mmh-mmh)  
Yo perreo sola (Ja, ja, mmh; ey)  
Yo perreo sola (Perreo sola)  
Okay, okay, ey, ey, ey

Que ningún baboso se le pegue (No)  
La disco se prende cuando ella llegue (¡Wuh!)  
A los hombres los tiene de hobby  
Una malcriá' como Nairobi (Ja, ja)

Y tú la ve' bebiendo de la botella (Ey)  
Los nene' y las nena' quieren con ella  
Tiene má' de veinte, me enseño la cédula (Ajá)  
Ey, del amor e' una incrédula (¡Wuh!)

Ella está soltera antes que se pusiera de moda (Ey)  
No cree en amor desde "Amorfoda" (No)  
El DJ la pone y se las sabe todas  
Se trepa en la mesa y que se jodan (Wuh)

En el perreo no se quita (¡No!)  
Fuma y se pone bellaquita  
Te llama si te necesita  
Pero por ahora está solita

Ella perrea sola (Ey, ey, ey, ey, ey, ey)  
Ella perrea sola (Perrea sola, ella perrea sola, sola, sola)  
Ey, ella perrea sola (Ey, ey, ey, ey, ey, ey)  
Ella perrea sola (Ella perrea sola, ella perrea sola)

Tiene una amiga problemática  
Y otra que casi ni habla, pero las tre' son una' diabla' (Prr)  
Y hoy se puso minifalda  
Los phillie' en las Louis Vuitton los guarda

Y me dice "papi" (Papi, sí; yes, yes)  
'Tá bien dura como Natti (Ah)  
Borracha y loca, a ella no le importa (Wo)  
Vamo' a perrear, la vida es corta, ey (Ho)

Y me dice "papi" (Papi, sí; yes, yes)  
'Tá bien dura como Natti (Ah)  
Despué' de las doce no se comporta (Ey)  
Vamo' a perrear, la vida e' corta (Woo)

Ante' tú me pichaba' (Tú me pichaba')  
Ahora yo picheo (Hmm, nah; loco)  
Ante' tú no quería' (¿Pero cuándo yo dije eso?)  
Ahora yo no quiero (Pero, pero; no)

Ante' tú me pichaba' (Nah)  
Ahora yo picheo (Yo nunca te he picha'o, mami)  
Ante' tú no quería' (Ay, Dio')  
Ahora yo no quiero, no, tranqui

Yo perreo sola (Mmh, ey)  
Yo perreo sola (Perreo sola; ja, ja; mmh-mmh)  
Yo perreo sola (Ja, ja, mmh; ey)  
Yo perreo sola (Perreo sola)