

## G9T3 - What do the lyrics say?

### PICKY | Joey Montana

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Le digo hola y ella me dice  
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  
?  
Me ignoras y te das la vuelta sin siquiera  
hablarme

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

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

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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!

Conmigo ella no quiere bailar

## English version: Picky

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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!

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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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

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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

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

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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