

Un Vuelo A La

Romeo Santos

Recoge tu equipaje y vete
Obviamente no vamos a funcionar
Puñeta, no soy tu juguete
Te has dedicado a joderme y fastidiar

Tú, tú, tú eres loca
Y mi temple ya no te soporta
Creo que yo, yo, yo fui paciente
Recomiendo el psiquiátrico urgente

Llévate todos mis planes
El perro, la plata, lo que yo invertí
Te regalo un vuelo a la mierda
De ida sin vuelta muy lejos de mi

Don't know, don't know, don't know
I don't know why I ever fucked with you
And you can keep the house
I'll burn it down, instead
Go tell the doctor that you made me crazy
Blame me for demons that you put in my head
Too, too, too many nights out
With a new chick
You thought I wouldn't find out
Only new, new, new love is easy
Boy, you never ever, ever knew how to treat me

Entre el cielo y la tierra
No hay nada oculto
Me lo vas a pagar

Go tell your mama she messed up
You ain't the only that's fed up
Not going to find another me
You ain't gon' no, no

Ya no te amo, vete al infierno
Si no te largas, me marcharé
Tranquilo mi hijito
Que yo a usted nunca lo amé
Tienes veinte personalidades
Y no he vuelto a ver el personaje del cual me enamoré
¿Sabes qué, por qué no te vas vos pa' la mier...

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Y mi temple ya no te soporta
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No, no, what the fuck you're talking about?
I was good to you