

# 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  
Creo que yo, yo, yo fui paciente  
Recomiendo el psiquiátrico urgente

Too, too, too many nights out  
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No, no, what the fuck you're talking about?  
I was good to you