**Textar á ensku**

**Hakuna Matata!**
What a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata!
Ain't no passing craze

It means no worries
For the rest of your days
It's our problem-free philosophy
Hakuna Matata!

Why, when he was a young warthog
When I was a young wart-hoooog!
Very nice!
Thanks!
He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal
He could clear the Savannah after every meal
I'm a sensitive soul, though I seem thick-skinned
And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind
And oh, the shame
(He was ashamed!)
Thought of changin' my name
(Oh, what's in a name?)
And I got downhearted
(How did you feel?)
Every time that I-
Pumbaa! Not in front of the kids!
Oh... sorry

Hakuna Matata!
What a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata!
Ain't no passing craze
It means no worries
For the rest of your days
Yeah, sing it, kid!
It's our problem-free philosophy
Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata
Hakuna Matata
Hakuna Matata
Hakuna

It means no worries
For the rest of your days
It's our problem-free philosophy
Hakuna Matata

**You've got a friend in me**

You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me
When the road looks rough ahead
And you're miles and miles
From your nice warm bed
You just remember what your old pal said
Boy, you've got a friend in me
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me
You got troubles, I've got 'em too
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you
We stick together and see it through
'Cause you've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me

Some other folks might be
A little bit smarter than I am
Bigger and stronger too
Maybe
But none of them will ever love you
The way I do
It's me and you, boy

And as the years go by
Our friendship will never die
You're gonna see it's our destiny
You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wd2AMM7-UFo>

**The world es mi familia**

Señoras y señores
Buenas tardes, buenas noches
Buenas tardes, buenas noches
Señoritas y señores

To be here with you tonight brings me joy, que alegria
For this music is my language, and the world es mi familia
For this music is my language, and the world es mi familia
For this music is my language
And the world es mi familia
For this music is my language

Can you feel the love tonight
There's a calm surrender
To the rush of day
When the heat of a rolling wind
Can be turned away
An enchanted moment
And it sees me through
It's enough for this restless warrior
Just to be with you

And can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we got this far
And can you feel the love tonight
How it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds

Believe the very best

There's a time for everyone
If they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Moves us all in turn
There's a rhyme and reason

To the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager

Beats in time with yours
And can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we got this far
And can you feel the love tonight
How it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

**We don't talk about Bruno,** no, no, no!
We don't talk about Bruno... but

It was my wedding day
It was our wedding day
We were getting ready, and there wasn't a cloud in the sky
No clouds allowed in the sky

Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin-
Thunder!
You telling this story, or am I?
I'm sorry, mi vida, go on

Bruno says, "It looks like rain"
Why did he tell us?
In doing so, he floods my brain
Abuela, get the umbrellas
Married in a hurricane
What a joyous day... but anyway

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no!
We don't talk about Bruno!

## No se habla de Bruno [We Don't Talk About Bruno]

No se habla de Bruno, no, no, no

No se habla de Bruno

Mas, justo en mi boda fue

En nuestra boda fue

Todo estaba listo con un clima precioso esa vez

Ninguna nube esa vez

Bruno con voz misteriosa hablo:

Trueno

¿Tú cuentas la historia o lo hago yo?

Lo siento mi vida, hazlo tú

"Sé que pronto lloverá"

¿Qué insinuaba?

Sabrás que lo tome muy mal

Abuela ten la sombrilla

Boda en un huracán

Fue un día feliz pero es verdad

No se habla de Bruno, no, no, no

No se habla de Bruno