

# Oswaldo Montenegro, A Tua Festa

Quem dera estar na tua festa, mama!  
Houve essa msica preta e me chama!  
Bophuthatswana, sorriso de fada,  
Tua bunda to musculosa, lbios de almofada  
Gueto de Soweto, agora um caminho  
J foi to cruel, sujo, mau, mais virou nosso ninho!  
Soninho, soninho!

Last night, me had a dream of you, me saw you in a run, bro.  
Me saw that crowd of people preparing to get ya hung  
Though you were me best friend, bro, me could not save your soul, bro,  
Me called you &#039;moyher fucker!&#039;, while the crowd&#039;d  
began to stuck and fuck ya/  
Your mama say Yeah, Your papa say no, lad!  
When you&#039;d plead for mercy, we denied attention to ya  
Ya&#039;d begges clemency but I had done punch upon ya  
They&#039;d squashed your balls an suck your blood before they play the tango!