

Carlos Lyra, Little Pretty (Broto Triste)

He: Little pretty so tricky
You act like a princess
Whose mind s in the province
But lives in the city
Wont read any poet
Who isnt from Europe
And thinks maple syrup
Is cultural enrichment instead
Little hick
Your poor head is so shifty
Your brains aint so witty
And hardly profound
Beware little richie
Of any banditti
So greedy hell marry
A merry-go-rounder like you
Your bikini so bitsy and teeny
In the mind will leave no mystery
Youll be history in no time
Little pretty I pity
Its really a bitch
You just being so little
And itching to fly
Pretty little
Dont fiddle with this
If youre trying to exist
There is a lot
For you to try
Little pretty, come out

She: No way

He: Little pretty, watch out,
Youll pay!
Little pretty, come out

She: No way

He: Little pretty watch out
O.K...