

The 5 Stages of Euphoria Happiness Soundtrack Lyrics

VICTORY! You captured your dream or something close to it *and...." if he fails, at least fails daring greatly so that his place shall never be with those cold timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."* President Theodore Roosevelt

Feel the exhilarating slide down the mountaintop of victory to somewhere over the rainbow.

Level 1 (Stages 3-4-5)
(Courtesy of AZLyrics)

Stage 3 – Impossible Dream (becomes a Reality)

All I do is Win – DJ Khaled

(feat. Ludacris, Snoop Dogg, Rick Ross & T-Pain)

[Khaled:] DJ Khaled!

[T-Pain:] Hey! Yeah

[Khaled:] We the best!

[T-Pain:]

All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

(Yeah, listen... Luda)

[Ludacris:]

Ludacris going in on the verse
'Cause I never been defeated and I won't stop now
Keep your hands up get 'em in the sky
For the homies didn't make it and my folks locked down
I never went nowhere
But they saying Luda's back
Blame it on that conjure
The hood call it Luda'gnac
And I'm on this foolish track so I spit my foolish flow
My hands go up and down like strippers booties go
My verses still be serving, tight like a million virgins
Last time on a Khaled remix now I'm on the original version
Can't never count me out
Y'all better count me in
Got 20 bank accounts, accountants count me in

Make millions every year, the South's champion
'Cause all I do, all I, all I, all I, all I do is

[T-Pain:]

All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

(Win, win, who? Boss... Boss)

[Rick Ross:]

Swerving in my lo-lo
Head on the swivel
You know serving me's a no no
Clean as a whistle as I pull out in my Rolls Royce
Yellow bone passenger they see it, they say oh boy!
Tell Khaled back it up, my niggas call me loco
Down for armed trafficking, don't make me pull that fo-fo
Ask you what you laughing at (what?)
Represent that mud life
Dirty money bitch you better get your mud right
We come together holding hands and holla thug life
We're all strapped in all black
It's like thug life
(all we do is win)
You riding to what?
'Cause we riding tonight
Now she's riding with me 'cause you wasn't riding her right
Ross

[T-Pain:]

All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win

And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

[Snoop Dogg:]

Heat in the kitchen, pot on the stove
Water getting boiled, dope being sold
Snoopy in the hoopty, system overload
I've been running this rap game since I was 20 years old
I hung with the worst of them
Bust 'til I burst 'em up
Floss 'em up, toss 'em up, hardaway, cross 'em up
Pardon me I'm bossing up
Pressure up, bless you bruh
Don't mess with us
We like the U in the 80s
Back to back set a trap
Hit the lick, hit it back
Hit the trick, jump the track
Bitch I want my money back
Time and time again while I'm sipping on this gin
Al Davis said it best, just win baby win

[T-Pain:]

All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

Writer(s): Calvin Broadus, Faheem Rasheed Najm, Christopher Bridges,
William Roberts, Leonardo Mollings, Johnny Mollings, Khaled Mohammed
Khaled

Stage 4 – Carefree Celebration (Double Song Track)

#1 Best I Ever Had – Gavin DeGraw

Happiness A.D.D. Theme Song (*who said A.D.D. was a bad thing?*)

Melt Antarctica, savin' Africa
I failed algebra and I miss you sometimes
We're at war again, save the world again
You can all join in, but you can't smoke inside

You said, "Take me home, I can't stand this place

'Cause there's too many hipsters and I just can't relate."
You're my neon gypsy, my desert rain
You're my "Helter Skelter", oh how can I explain that

You're the best I ever had
And I'm trying not to get stuck in my head
But I've read that soda kills you and Jesus saves
On a bathroom wall where I saw your name
You're the best I ever had
I won't be the same

Night sky full of drones, this neighborhood of clones
I'm looking at the crowd and they're staring at their phones
They groom the coast line here, the sun will disappear (oh, God!)
And maybe once a year I think to clean my car

Caught my reflection, dropped the call
I've been medicating with cigarettes and alcohol
I got vertigo, no I can't see straight
I got obligations though I'm usually late but

You're the best I ever had
And I'm trying not to get stuck in my head
But I think I dropped my wallet in Santa Fe
Lost the only picture I had of you that day and
You're the best I ever had
I won't be the same

Hey West Virginia, Hey North Dakota
I think I love you, but don't even know you
Hey Massachusetts, Hey Minnesota
I think I love you, but don't even know you
Hey Carolina, Hey Oklahoma
I think I love you, but don't even know you
Hey Alabama, Hey California
I think I love you, but don't even know you

You're the best I ever had (you're the best I ever had)
And I'm trying not to get stuck in my head (not to get stuck in my head)
But I passed a lonely sign on the interstate
Saying, "Find someone 'fore it gets too late!"
You're the best I ever had (you're the best I ever had)
I won't be the same

Hey West Virginia, Hey North Dakota (Oh why, oh why)
I think I love you, but don't even know you (I won't be the same)
Hey Massachusetts, Hey Minnesota (you're the best I ever had)
I think I love you, but don't even know you (I won't be the same)

Yeah, I won't be the same

Writer(s): Gavin DeGraw, Martin Johnson

Stage 4 – Carefree Celebration (Double Song Track)

#2 Stay with You – Movie Rudderless

Let there be music
and let there be thrills
You don't like the silence
and you never will
So jump on the ride you can feel it inside
Won't you come with us?

Come all ye faithful don't suffer the fools
We'll sound all the sirens and bend all the rules
The stars have aligned leave your troubles behind you
And come with us!

We will play all night
And pray the darknes don't give way to the light
I wish I may, wish I might stay with you

Lift up your voices and lend us your ears
You know who your friends are and everyone's here
Why be alone, don't pretend that you don't want to come with us
We will play all night
And pray the darkness don't give way to the light
I wish I may, wish I might stay with you

Come with me I'm yours for the taking
The louder you scream, the faster we go
Don't try to wake me, just hold on and never let go
We will play all night
And pray the darkness don't give way to the light
I wish I may, wish I might stay with you

We will shine so bright
Raise your glasses and drink one to the night
If it's okay I just might stay with you
If it's okay I just might stay with you

Writer(s): Simon Steadman, Charlton Pettus

Stage 5 – Soothing Satisfaction (Double song tracks)

#1 People Like Us – Kelly Clarkson

We come into this world unknown
But know that we are not alone
They try and knock us down
But change is coming, it's our time now

Hey... everybody loses it
Everybody wants to throw it all away sometimes
And hey... yeah I know what you're going through
Don't let it get the best of you, you'll make it out alive
Oh

People like us, we've gotta stick together
Keep your head up, nothing lasts forever
Here's to the damned, to the lost and forgotten
It's hard to get high when you're living on the bottom

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We are all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Hey, this is not a funeral
It's a revolution, after all your tears have turned to rage
Just wait, everything will be okay
Even when you're feeling like it's going down in flames
Oh

People like us, we've gotta stick together
Keep your head up nothing lasts forever
Here's to the damned, to the lost and forgotten
It's hard to get high when you're living on the bottom

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We are all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
You've just gotta turn it up loud when the flames get higher
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

They can't do nothing to you, they can't do nothing to me
This is the life that we choose, this is the life that we bleed
So throw your fists in the air, come out, come out if you dare
Tonight we're gonna change forever

Everybody loses it, everybody wants to throw it all away sometimes
Oh

People like us, we've gotta stick together
Keep your head up nothing lasts forever
Here's to the damned, to the lost and forgotten

It's hard to get high when you're living on the bottom

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We are all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
You've just got to turn it up loud when the flames get higher
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We're all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
You've just got to turn it up loud when the flames get higher
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Writer(s): James Michael, Blair Daly, Meghan Shahnaz Kabir

Stage 5 – Soothing Satisfaction (Double song tracks)

#2 End of the Line – The Travelin' Wilburys

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, doing the best you can
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (End of the Line)
Waiting for someone to tell you everything (End of the Line)
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring (End of the Line)
Maybe a diamond ring

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
Well it's all right, As long as you got somewhere to lay
Well it's all right, everyday is Judgment Day

Maybe somewhere down the road aways (End of the Line)
You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days (End of the Line)
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays (End of the Line)
Purple haze

Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove

Well it's all right, if you got someone to love
Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (End of the Line)
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive (End of the Line)
It don't matter if you're by my side (End of the Line)
I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray
Well it's all right, you still got something to say
Well it's all right, remember to live and let live
Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Writer(s): George Harrison

5 Stages of Euphoria Swan Song **I Got You (I Feel Good) – James Brown (Godfather of Soul)**

Wo! I feel good, I knew that I would, now
I feel good, I knew that I would, now
So good, so good, I got you

Wo! I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

[Sax, two licks to bridge]

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can do no wrong
and when I hold you in my arms
My love won't do you no harm

and I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

[Sax, two licks to bridge]

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can't do no wrong
and when I hold you in my arms

My love can't do me no harm

and I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, well I got you

Wo! I feel good, I knew that I would, now
I feel good, I knew that I would
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you

[End lick]

[Short pause, drum cue]

Hey! Oh yeah-a...

Writer: James Brown, Ted Wright

5 Stages of Euphoria – 5 Optional Feel Good Songs of Celebration
#1. I Feel Good (feat. Lunchmoney Lewis) – Thomas Rhett

Ray Bans on that sky is blue
Cannonball into the pool
Drink in hand goin' act a fool like sha la la
Boombox playin' that third eye blind
Wife is sippin' that rose wine
I just lost all track of time like sha la la

My truck A/C is broken
That Georgia breeze is blowin'
I'm feelin' easy goin' that's right

I feel good, today
can't nobody bring me down
I just got paid, and I think I'm gonna hit the town
Yeah my problems can wait til tomorrow,
cause I feel good today yeah,
can't nobody bring me down...
can't nobody bring me

(Uh excuse me can someone bring the beat back)

My team won in overtime
I'm three sheets on bud light lime
Don't taste good but that's alright now
It ain't even Saturday

But I'm gonna celebrate
So don't you rain on my parade now, no no

My truck A/C is broken
That Georgia breeze is blowin'
I'm feelin' easy goin' that's right

I feel good, today
can't nobody bring me down
I just got paid, and I think I'm gonna hit the town
Yeah my problems can wait til tomorrow,
cause I feel good today yeah,
can't nobody bring me down...

[Lunchmoney Lewis:]

Down I feel good, James Brown
turn the lights low turn the music up loud
got a good party goin' on back at the house
Bunch of big booty girls yeah they come from the south
The good vibes when you feelin' it
Whoever made potato salad put they foot in it
I know we ain't the same yeah we different
But we all stay connected like the internet

I got no motivation
Except for recreation
Feels like I'm on vacation (that's right)

I feel good, today
can't nobody bring me down
I just got paid, and I think I'm gonna hit the town
Yeah my problems can wait til tomorrow,
cause I feel good today yeah, can't nobody bring me down...
Can't nobody bring me

Writer(s): Sean Maxwell Douglas, Thomas Rhett Jr Akins, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Teddy Geiger, Charlie Puth, Gamal Kosh Lewis, Joshua Mark London

5 Stages of Euphoria – 5 Optional Feel-Good Songs of Celebration

#2. Good Feeling – Flo Rida

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Yes I can, doubt that I leave, I'm running with this plan

Pull me, grab me, crabs in the bucket can't have me
I'll be the president one day
January first, oh, you like that gossip
Like you the one drinking what God sip dot com
Now I gotta work with your tongue
How many rolling stones you want
Yeah I got a brand new spirit,
Speak it and it's done
Woke up on the side of the bed like I won
Talk like a winner, my chest to that sun
G5 dealer, US to Taiwan
Now who can say that, I wanna play back
Mama knew I was a needle in a haystack
A Bugatti boy, plus Maybach
I got a feeling it's a wrap, ASAP

Oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

The mountain top, walk on water
I got power, feel so royal
One second, I'mma strike oil
Diamond, platinum, no more for you
Got adrenaline, never giving in
Giving up's not an option, gotta get it in
Witness I got the heart of 20 men
No fear, go to sleep in the lion's den
That flow, that spark, that crown
You looking at the king of the jungle now
Stronger than ever can't hold me down
A hundred miles gunnin' from the pitcher's mound
Straight game face, it's game day
See me running through the crowd full of melee
No trick plays, I'm Bill Gates,
Take a genius to understand me

Oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Let's get it, let's get it
I know you got the good feelin'
Let's get it, let's get it
Gotta love the life that we livin'
Let's get it, let's get it
I know you got the good feelin'

Let's get it, let's get it
Gotta love the life that we livin'

Oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah

Writer(s): Tim Bergling, Lukasz Gottwald, Henry Walter, Breyan Issac, Etta James, Leroy Kirkland, Ash Pournouri, Pearl Woods, Tramar Dillard

5 Stages of Euphoria – 5 Optional Party Songs of Celebration

#3. Danza Kuduro – Don Omar (feat. Lucenzo)

For our Passionate Latin Lovers out there in happy land

To all you non-Latin gringos – fear not if you can't understand the words... we reached out to our Spanish Speaking brothers and sisters to show you... sometimes the words don't matter as long as you FEEL the celebration of a shared Musical University

A&X
El Orfanato
Danza Kuduro (Plop, Plop, Plop...)
Lucenzo
El Rey...!
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro
Quien Puede Domar La Fuerza Del Mal Que Se Mete Por Tus Venas
Lo Caliente Del Sol Que Se Te Metió Y No Te Deja Quieta, Nena
Quien Puede Parar Eso Que Al Bailar Descontrola Tus Caderas (Sexy...!)
Y Ese Fuego Que Quema Por Dentro Y Lento, Te Convierte En Fiera

Con La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola

Da Media Vuelta
Sacude Duro
No Te Quitas Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Sacude Duro
Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Quero ver mexe cú duro
Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...
Vem para quebrar kuduro, vamos dançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...
Ta issa morena o loira vem balançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi...
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro

No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro

La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro

Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Quero ver mexe cú duro
Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...
Vem para quebrar kuduro, vamos dançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...
Ta issa morena o loira vem balançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi...
El Orfanato
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro

No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro

La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro, A&X...

Writer(s): Barkati Faouzi, De Oliveira Philippe Louis

5 Stages of Euphoria – 5 Optional Party Songs of Celebration

#4. Bailando – Enrique Iglesias (feat. Descemer Bueno & Gente De Zona)

For our Passionate Latin Lovers

Gringos – fear not if you can't understand it...you will feel it

Yo te miro, se me corta la respiración
Cuando tú me miras se me sube el corazón
(Me palpita lento el corazón)
Y en silencio tu mirada dice mil palabras
La noche en la que te suplico que no salga el sol

(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Tu cuerpo y el mío llenando el vacío
Subiendo y bajando (subiendo y bajando)
(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Ese fuego por dentro me va enloqueciendo
Me va saturando

Con tu física y tu química también tu anatomía
La cerveza y el tequila y tu boca con la mía
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más) Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Con esta melodía, tu color, tu fantasía
Con tu filosofía mi cabeza está vacía
Y ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)

Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo
Una noche loca (una noche loca)
Ay besar tu boca (y besar tu boca)
Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo una noche loca
Con tremenda nota
(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh)

Tú me miras y me llevas a otra dimensión

(Estoy en otra dimensión)
Tus latidos aceleran a mi corazón
(Tus latidos aceleran a mi corazón)
Que ironía del destino no poder tocarte
Abrazarte y sentir la magia de tu olor

(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Tú cuerpo y el mío llenando el vacío
Subiendo y bajando (subiendo y bajando)
(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Ese fuego por dentro me va enloqueciendo
Me va saturando

Con tu física y tu química también tu anatomía
La cerveza y el tequila y tu boca con la mía
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Con esta melodía, tu color, tu fantasía
Con tu filosofía mi cabeza está vacía
Y ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)

Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo
Una noche loca (una noche loca)
Ay besar tu boca (y besar tu boca)
Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo una noche loca
Con tremenda nota

(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh
Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh
Ooooh bailando amor ooooh
Bailando amor ooooh es que se me va el dolor
Ooooh

Writer(s): Enrique Iglesias, Descemer Bueno, Randy Malcom Martinez,
Alexander Delgado Hernandez

5 Stages of Euphoria – 5 Optional Party Songs of Celebration

#5. Despacito Remix– Luis Fonsi & Daddy Yankee (feat. Justin Bieber)

For our Passionate Latin Lovers

Gringos – fear not if you can't understand it...you will feel it

Coming over in my direction
So thankful for that, it's such a blessin', yeah
Turn every situation into Heaven, yeah
Oh, you are my sunrise on the darkest day
Got me feelin' some kind of way
Make me wanna savour every moment slowly, slowly
You fit me tailor-made, love, how you put it on
Got the only key, know how to turn it on
The way you nibble on my ear,
The only words I wanna hear
Baby, take it slow so we can last long

Oh, tú, tú eres el imán y yo soy el metal
Me voy acercando y voy armando el plan
Sólo con pensarlo se acelera el pulso

Oh, yeah ya, ya me está gustando más de lo normal
Todos mis sentidos van pidiendo más
Esto hay que tomarlo sin ningún apuro

Despacito
Quiero respirar tu cuello despacito
Deja que te diga cosas al oído
Para que te acuerdes si no estás conmigo
Despacito
Quiero desnudarte a besos despacito
Firmo en las paredes de tu laberinto
Y hacer de tu cuerpo todo un manuscrito

Sube, sube, sube
Sube, sube

Quiero ver bailar tu pelo
Quiero ser tu ritmo
Que le enseñes a mi boca
Tus lugares favoritos
(Favorito, favorito, baby)
Déjame sobrepasar tus zonas de peligro
Hasta provocar tus gritos
Y que olvides tu apellido

Si te pido un beso, ven, dámelo
Yo sé que estás pensándolo
Llevo tiempo intentándolo
Mami, esto es dando y dándolo
Sabes que tu corazón conmigo te hace bang-bang
Sabes que esa beba está buscando de mi bang-bang
Ven, prueba de mi boca para ver cómo te sabe
Quiero, quiero, quiero ver cuánto amor a ti te cabe
Yo no tengo prisa, yo me quiero dar el viaje
Empecemos lento, después salvaje

Pasito a pasito, suave suavcito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Cuando tú me besas con esa destreza
Veo que eres malicia con delicadeza

Pasito a pasito, suave suavcito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Y es que esa belleza es un rompecabezas
Pero pa' montarlo aquí tengo la pieza
¡Oye!

Despacito
Quiero respirar tu cuello despacito
Deja que te diga cosas al oído
Para que te acuerdes si no estás conmigo
Despacito
Quiero desnudarte a besos despacito
Firmo en las paredes de tu laberinto
Y hacer de tu cuerpo todo un manuscrito

Sube, sube, sube
Sube, sube

Quiero ver bailar tu pelo
Quiero ser tu ritmo
Que le enseñes a mi boca
Tus lugares favoritos
(Favorito, favorito, baby)
Déjame sobrepasar tus zonas de peligro
Hasta provocar tus gritos
Y que olvides tu apellido

Despacito
This is how we do it down in Puerto Rico
I just wanna hear you screaming, "¡Ay, Bendito!"
I can move forever cuando esté contigo
¡Báilalo!

Pasito a pasito, suave suavcito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Que le enseñes a mi boca
Tus lugares favoritos
(Favorito, favorito, baby)

Pasito a pasito, suave suavcito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Hasta provocar tus gritos (Fonsi)

Y que olvides tu apellido (D.Y.)

Despacito

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