**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