

La serpiente

Se arrastra y dice: sss...

Hay va la serpiente al pueblo,
Quiere a todos saludar.
Lleva toda su alegría
Que trae de la ciudad.

Viene desde muy lejos
Para todos contar
Como se sacude y se menea allá,
Al ritmo de este compás.

Todos miran como baila
Y le quieren preguntar
De dónde viene ese ritmo
Que contagia al caminar.

Sacúdanse todo el polvo,
Es hora de celebrar.
Ella les decía: "no lo piensen más
Y vámonos a bailar."

Se arrastra y dice: sss...

Como baila, como goza la serpiente.

Ay, mírala... Sí se menea... Con su alegría...

Se arrastra y dice: sss...

The Snake

She slithers, and says: sss...

There goes the snake, to the town,
She wants to greet everyone.
She carries all of the happiness
That she brings from the city.

She's coming from far away
To tell everyone,
How she shakes it and moves it,
To the rhythm of the beat.

Everyone sees how she dances
And, they want to ask her,
Where does this rhythm comes from,
That it's contagious when you walk.

Shake off all the dust,
It's time to celebrate.
She'd tell them: "don't think about it
Anymore, and, let's go dancing!"

She slithers, and says: sss...

Oh, how she dances, how she enjoys it,
The snake.

Oh, look at her.. yes, she moves... with her
Happiness...

She slithers, and says: sss...!