

Shakira, Objection (Afro-Punk Version)

It's not her fault that she's so irresistible
But all the damage she's caused isn't fixable
Every twenty seconds you repeat her name
But when it comes to me you don't care, eh, eh, eh... ow!
Next to her cheap silicon I look minimal
That's why in front of your eyes I'm invisible
But you gotta know small things also count
You better put your feet on the ground
And see it's about, so...
Objection I don't wanna be the exception
To get a bit of your attention
I love you for free and I'm not your mother
But you don't even brother
Objection I'm tired in this triangle
Got dizzy dancing tango
I'm falling apart in your hands again
No way I've got to get away
I wish there was a chance for you and me
I wish you couldn't find a place to be
Away from here...
This is pathetic and sardonic
It's sadistic and psychotic
Tango is not for three
Was never meant to be
But you can try it,
Rehearse it,
Or train like a horse
But don't you count on me
Don't you count on me boy!!!
Objection I don't wanna be the exception
To get a bit of your attention
I love you for free and I'm not your mother
But you don't even brother
Objection I'm tired in this triangle
Got dizzy dancing tango
I'm falling apart in your hands again
No way I've got to get away!!!
Get away!!!
Get away!!!
Ah ah ah...
Get away!!!
Ah ah ah ah
ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah
ah ah ah ah
I'm falling apart in your hands again
No way, eh eh eh!!!
I'm falling apart in your hands again
No way I've got to get away!!!