

Luísa Maita

Lero-Lero Lyrics

1 Lero-Lero (Hey, What's Up)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00001

"Lero-Lero" is a slang term that translates as an informal, aimless conversation. A deconstructed samba about two friends from a ghetto on the outskirts of São Paulo who have each other's backs whenever trouble arises.

Look who's coming now:
Just, "Hey, What's up?" and a glance eye to eye

He's on our side
No hurry, no delay
Everything's all right

He's of the same blood
Our flow is telepathic
Beyond words

And when life gets tough
It's just, "Hey, What's up?" And a glance eye to eye
And I'm back to all right

This is for you, my brother
This is for you, my brother
Everything's all right

Quem vem ali agora:
É lero-lero olho no olho e nada mais

Esse é do mesmo time
Não tem pressa e nem atraso
Tudo é em paz

Parece o mesmo sangue
Quando um pensa o outro sabe
Nem fala não

E quando a vida aperta
É lero-lero olho no olho e me volta a paz

Quero dizer valeu irmão
Quero dizer valeu irmão
E nada mais

2 Alento (Encouragement)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00002

Sung from the point of view of a "motoboy", who zips through the city making deliveries, "Alento" is a celebration of São Paulo's energy and industriousness. The basic rhythm of the song is a capoeira rhythm called *maculelê*.

I get up early with my foot on the brake
And the whole world begins to turn
In the bathroom, I look in the mirror
I take in the courage to get on the move

Wallet and keys in my pocket
my cell phone is charging
Listen up, better let me be
Nobody's going to hold me back
Yeah, I'm in control of my life
So happiness will come
So my dreams can fly

Don't mess with me
If I'm laughing, I'm laughing for you
Look up at the sky, honey

I wasn't born to fake it
I'm tuned in to the love
We have for life

Acordo cedo com o pé no freio
E o mundo inteiro começa a girar
No banheiro, olho no espelho
Crio coragem e ponho pra andar

A carteira, a chave no bolso
Tá carregando o meu celular
Acredita, ninguém apita
Quem vai querer hoje me segurar
É, eu tô na vida e é pra virar
Que a felicidade vem
Eu tô sonhando mais além

Não nem vem aqui me atazanar
Se eu tô rindo é pra você
Olha pro céu meu bem

É eu não fui feita pra fingir
Eu tô ligada é no amor
Que se tem pra viver



3 Aí Vem Ele (There He Comes)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00003

A song about all the feelings and anxiety that an upcoming date provokes in two young people who are in love. This song features another capoeira rhythm, *São Bento Pequeno*, which Baden Powell used a lot.

It was so cold, but look who's here
Getting closer: it's love
Your certainty gazed at me
Follow its line, bringing you in

What do I do?
Stop now, don't make a scene
Just as I thought
Oh, my God, Mother Mary
What should I say
The time has come
And look who's here
I take him in, I kiss him, and that's that

Tava tão frio, quem chegou
Quem se aproxima é o amor
Sua certeza me olhou
Segue a risca já vem

O que é que eu faço
Agora pára olha o clima
Como eu pensei
Ai meu deus ave maria
Ai o que é que eu falo
Tá na hora vem chegando
Ai aí vem ele
Deixo vir e beijo e pronto

4 Desencabulada (Wanton)

(Luiz Felipe Gama and Rodrigo Campos) BR-LKT-08-00004

A made up word, *desencabulada* means the opposite of shy, being bold and at ease, a woman in a sensual state. A tribute to Brazilian women, the song tells of girl from the Rio de Janeiro hills losing herself in the music at a *baile funk* dance. It's a traditional samba with a funk beat.

It happened at a *Baile funk**
She got home late at night
Wanton, almost nude
Still whistling the refrain

Isabel, brunette,
Curly hair
A poem of waist and mouth
With a bright, seductive gaze

It happened at a Baile funk,
She danced, madly
Her sweat bathed her many partners
She sang the refrain with no shame...

Foi num baile funk
E chegou de madrugada
Desencabulada, quase tava nua
Inda assoviava um refrão

Isabel, morena
Do cabelo cacheado
Uma poesia de cintura e boca
De olhar atento e sudutor

Foi num baile funk,
Dançou, desesperada
Seu suor banhava os parceiros muitos
O refrão cantava sem pudor...

**baile funk* – a party featuring Rio funk music (a genre with origins in Miami Bass)



5 Fulaninha (Jane Doe)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00005

A slang word that means "what's-her-name," "Fulaninha" talks about the fear and desire that comes with choosing which road to follow in life and the struggle to realize your dreams. It's a *baião*, a northeastern rhythm, synchronized with a basic *dancehall* rhythm.

Jane Doe left town to the rhythm of love
Set sail without fear
She won't miss a step along the way
She's gonna make it

Where would it all get her?
And fear crept in slowly
But her desire to dream
Just took over

Fixed on her goal, the clock ticking
A life still to be made
The world opening itself up
She's understanding
It was a bridge to be crossed

Where would the bridge get her?
And fear crept in slowly
But her desire to dream
Just took over

Fulaninha se foi na toada do amor
Embarcou sem medo de cair
Sem render nenhum passo de todo trajeto
Dali iria até o fim

Onde é que aquilo ia dar
E o medo vinha devagar
Mas um desejo de sonhar
Tomava conta do lugar

Arretada na meta o relógio rodando
E a vida longe de existir
Quando o mundo se abrindo,
Fulana entendendo
Era a ponte para se cumprir

Onde é que ponte ia dar
E o medo vinha devagar
Mas um desejo de sonhar
Tomava conta do lugar

6 Mira e Veja (Look and See)

(Rodrigo Campos and Morris Piccioto) BR-LKT-08-00007

"Mira e Veja" describes a person riding his bike around and observing the colorful scenes of daily life in the city. A portrait and tribute to São Paulo, which is known for being gray and urban, but if you change the way you look at it, you'll see that it's full of energy, life and beauty.

I take my road
I wander through chaos

I ride my bike idly
Around my big city
I turn every corner
God, this place is all gray

I stop by a wall
I see a window

There, I see a vase, I see the rose,
I see a shadow flash, a woman's body
Magnetic, quick chill and
I move on to someplace else

Pedaling slowly
Same absence of color
The window, the rose and the woman return
To reveal color in the black and white portrait of the city
Around me

I go aimlessly
I wander through chaos

Sigo o meu caminho
Vago pelo caos

Pedalando minha bicicleta
Na cidade grande a vadiar
Revirando cada canto esquina
Deus, é todo cinza meu lugar

Paro rente a um muro
Vejo uma janela

Nela vejo um vaso, vejo a rosa,
Vejo um vulto, um corpo de mulher
Magnético arrepio vivo e
Logo viro rumo outro lugar

Pedalando devagar
Mesma ausência de cor
Voltam janela, rosa e mulher
Revelam cor no retrato PB da cidade
Ao meu redor

Vago meu caminho
Sigo pelo caos



Riding my bike
In the big city, whistling
An old song I once
heard in this very place

I stop by another wall
I peep through the door

I take a look and see a pink girl
In a blue dress, spin
Around over a gray, old and dirty patio
To the sound of that old song

Pedaling in the past
I lay colors in the present
I remember the pink and blue girl
I remember her and reinvent the way I look at
My city, my place

I remember the pink and blue girl

Pedalando minha bicicleta
Na cidade grande a assoviar
Uma velha melodia um dia
Ouvida bem aqui neste lugar

Paro noutro muro
Olho pela porta

Miro e vejo uma menina rosa,
Vestidinho azul, rodopiar
Sobre um velho pátio sujo e cinza
Ao som daquela velha melodia

Pedaland no passado
Deito cores ao presente
Lembro a menina rosa e azul
Lembro e repenso a maneira de olhar
A cidade, o meu lugar

Lembro a menina rosa e azul

7 Maria e Moleque (Maria and the Kid)

Rodrigo Campos BR-LKT-08-00006

"Maria e Moleque" tells the story of a young drug dealer from a ghetto on the outskirts of the city who falls in love with a married woman and wins her over. A samba with an Afro accent, it was inspired by the music of João Bosco and Brazilian films such as *City of God*.

The Kid was taking some time by the fire
Smoking a joint in the alley up to the slums
When Maria Rita do Anescar passed by
The sweetest smelling, most beautiful girl in the hood

The Kid went after the girl
He left Formiga in charge of the slums
But the hard truth was that she was taken
She already had two sons with Anescar
(Cidimar and Tom)

The Kid grabbed her by the arm
He cursed her for not being his,
The girl shook him off, she ran, she tripped
He was the boss of the hood and he wanted her
She was touched, she smiled

And they made love in an Opala with tinted windows
At a street corner, Vila das Mercês
Rita sighed in total bliss
All wet, her pleasure overflowed

And they made love in an Opala with tinted windows
At a street corner, Vila das Mercês
Rita rode him with fury
Exuding the scent of the sea

Moleque tava dando um tempo na fogueira
Puxando um "back" na ladeira da favela
Quando passou Maria Rita do Anescar
A mais cheirosa e mais bonita do lugar

Moleque se mandou atrás da rapariga
Deixou Formiga no controle da favela
Mas o diabo é que a donzela era do lar
Já tinha dois barrigudinhos com o Anescar
(O Cidimar e o Tom)

Moleque pegou pelo braço da menina
Mal disse a sina de não ser seu namorado
Menina estremeceu, correu, tropeçou
Era o malandro da quebrada e a desejou
Se emocionou, sorriu

E se amaram num opala de vidro fumê
Em qualquer encruzilhada, Vila das Mercês
Rita suspirava embevecida,
Encharcada, o próprio prazer vertia

E se amaram num opala de vidro fumê
Em qualquer encruzilhada, Vila das Mercês
Rita cavalgava enfurecida
Exalava um cheiro de maresia



8 Anunciou (Declared)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00008

"Anunciou" talks about crucial moments in life, when you suffer a great loss, or when you need extra strength, when you need to recover, make choices and give something up. It is also structured on the capoeira beat, *São Bento Pequeno* and is dedicated to musician and inspiration Fernando Falcão.

It stung, it burned
It declared that life had changed
It hurt, it gnawed
But the one who arrived didn't back off
He loved, he came in
Didn't get lost upon saying goodbye
He left, he came back
He imagined whatever he wanted...

He was shaken, he suffered
He found, he loved
He uprooted, he planted
He cast a spell, he fell

Ardeu, queimou
Anunciou que a vida virou
Doeu, comeu
Mas quem chegou não renunciou
Amou, entrou
Não se perdeu na hora do adeus
Se foi, voltou
Imaginou o que quis...

Abalou, sofreu
Encontrou, amou
Arrancou, plantou
Encantou, caiu

9 Um Vento Bom (A Good Wind)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00009

A positive song about those moments when you find harmony in life, when everything makes sense and is in its place. Sometimes in life, things connect as if they were a well-choreographed dance.

A good wind, I discovered
Now is the time to live

When it happens, you'll know
That everything will find its place

A certain love glides
Between the lines through the air
When it comes it will whisper
Now is the time to live

I want to see you dance
Dance so light you float
I just want to feel
That the atmosphere is going to lighten up now.

Um vento bom, eu descobri
Agora é hora de viver

Cê vai sacar, quando virar
Que tudo encontra o seu lugar

Um certo amor, a deslizar
Nas entrelinhas pelo ar
Vai sussurrar, quando chegar
Agora é hora de viver

Quero te ver dançar
Dançar tão leve a flutuar
Eu quero só sentir
Que o clima agora vai se abrir



10 Alívio (Relief)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00010

A song about the pleasures of Brazil: the sea, love, samba, nature, the sky, dance, and how all this can give you tools to transcend your troubles and find the meaning of life. A samba with Afro accents and a 6/8 rhythm on the second part, "Alívio" is dedicated to singer Virginia Rosa.

Who's never gone nuts
Diving into this sea

Who's never felt
A samba here by Candeia

Will he find
Will he find
Will he...

Who's never dreamed
Looking at the starry sky

Who's never danced
A samba on this street

Will he love
Will he find
Will he...

Quem nunca pirou
Ao mergulhar nesse mar

Quem nunca sentiu
Um samba cá de Candeia

Será que vai achar
Será que vai achar
Será...

Quem nunca sonhou
Ao ver o céu de estrelas

Quem nunca dançou
Um samba nessa avenida

Será que vai amar
Será que vai achar
Será...

11 Amor e Paz (Love and Peace)

(Luísa Maita) BR-LKT-08-00011

The meeting of peace with silence, with the absence of conflict, with purest love, this song was inspired by the image of a father lulling his son to sleep. It's an homage to bossa nova pioneer João Gilberto.

Love stayed
It stopped it's coming and going
Peace has come
It doesn't hurt, it doesn't want

The wonders I saw
Only made me cry
I got tired, I found

I'm by your side, so close, so close
To protect you
It's mine, it's yours, it's...

O amor ficou
Não vai, não vem
A paz chegou
Não dói, não quer

A maravilha que eu via, que eu via
Só me fez chorar
Cansei, achei

Tô do teu lado tão perto, tão perto
Pra te proteger
É meu, é teu, é...

