

*** WARNING*** EXPLICIT & GRAPHIC LANGUAGE***

Bad Bunny, born Benito Antonio Martínez Ocasio from Puerto Rico, was the star of the Halftime Show for the NFL Superbowl LX.

He introduced himself: “My name is Benito Antonio Martínez Ocasio, and if I’m here today at Super Bowl 60 it’s because I never, ever stopped believing in myself and you should also believe in yourself, you’re worth more than you think.”

Here is the Associated Press review and cultural messaging of the performance.

https://apnews.com/article/bad-bunny-super-bowl-2026-halftime-show-review-fbcd3dff50a4c6b0548bfa4712677eb0?utm_source=copy&utm_medium=share

Here is a list of the songs he performed, with English translation of song excerpts.*

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Songs:

- **"Tití Me Preguntó"**

Excerpts:

I have a Colombian who writes me every day
And a Mexican I didn’t even know about
Another one in San Antonio that still loves me
And the ones from PR are all mine
A Dominican who is a hottie, a hottie
One from Barcelona that came by plane
And says that my penis is fire
I let them play with my heart
I’d like to move in with all of them in a mansion
The day I get married I’ll send you an invitation
Boy, stop that, hey

Many want my baby
They want to have my firstborn, hey
And take the credit
I’m bored already. I want a brand new vagina, heh
A new one, a new one, a new one, a new one, a new one (ey)

- **"Yo Perreo Sola" (I Twerk Alone)**

Excerpts

She climbs on the table and screw it
When she twerks she doesn’t stop
She smokes and gets turned on
She’ll call you if she needs you

But for now, she's alone
She twerks alone... ey ey ey ... she twerks alone

- **“Safaera”**

Excerpts

Damn, how insane
You have a nice ass
Whatever you put on looks amazing (Lalalalala; aight)
Move it, move it, move it, move it (Lalalalalalala)
What a lack of respect, mami
How dare you come without panties?
Today you got ready and went out for me
And I thought that I was going to sleep, no
She came ready already, ready to brush together
She sucks my lollipop, she gets on her knees, hey
How dare you, mami, to come without panties?

Real G, guiding the new generations with the OG one
Galactic style lust
Yes, so that your panties get wet
Get horny and versatile
More slutty than Betty Boop
The one who got horny, mami, was you
I stay killing with the U
Pussy with dick, dick with ass (Push it in)
Pu-pussy with dick, dick with ass, yes (Push it in)
Pussy with dick, dick with ass (Push it in)
Your tits rubbing my nipples (Push it in)
This year I don't want sluts (Push it in)
They see you with a lot of jewels and they want to stay (Push it in)
They see you really active and they want to stay (Push it in)
Because you look hot, because you look hot (*Push it in me completely*)
Really big tits like Lourdes Chacón
Really big ass like Iris Chacón
I don't know why I haven't seen the pussy
But let's go to bed to fuck you in panties

Mami, what do you want? Your shark has arrived
I want to grind on you and smoke a blunt
To see what is hidden in your pants
I want to grind on you and grind on you and grind on you (*Hard, hard*)
I-I-I want to grind on you and smoke a blunt (*Hard, hard*)

- **“Party”**

Excerpt:

She looked in the mirror (Woo!)
And noticed she was fine, and noticed she was fine
She wants to grind and get high
I'll smack that ass
Whenever you want, ready for you to get horny
And to grind it with you all-all night
They just open up their wallets
We left without anybody noticing
Baby, how greedy
You want to do it with two and I doubt you can handle it (Ayy)
There are so many seats
And you still want to sit on top of my dick
I've made your pussy sentimental, uh
And your panties are wet
Still pretty high, it hasn't come down
She says she's single but she hasn't broken up
And that she dares to do it with Benito and Rauw, hehe
I like you, I like you

- **“Voy A Llevarte Pa’ PR”**

Excerpt

We left the club and it was already daytime
Obviously, I left with the one I wanted, hey
Long live the wild life
Throw it back, back, get in the groove, hey
Tell me if you're getting in, I know the way to the island
Drunk, all three of us, baby, I'm taking you both, ah-ah
She wants to kiss me, huh, I got her all messed up
Take your pictures now 'cause later I'm gonna mess up your hair

- **“EoO”**

Excerpt

Hey, I'll touch you while dancing, girl, I'm testing (*Come on*), hey
Bring your bestie (*Ooh*) and we'll take both your panties down (*Tra*)
You've got 20 on your waiting list (*Come on*)
I'll paint your back, body painting (*Oh!*)
Lighting up the streets since my twenties
She's out hunting, she's not dating
She owns the streets every time she steps out
Girl, you're fit, I'm gonna lick those abs
She owns the streets every time she steps out

- **“Monaco”**

Excerpt

You don't know what it's like to be on the high seas with two hundred women
That the stewardess suck your **** in the sky
What it's like to throw five hundred' thousand in the stripclub
That's why your opinion matters zero to me
That's why you are 101 in the top 100 and I am first

- **“Die With A Smile”** - original with Lady Gaga & Bruno Mars (Bad Bunny replace)

- **“Baile InolVIDABLE”**

Excerpts

If you see me alone and sad, don't talk to me
If you see me alone and sad, I'm guilty
Life is a party that one day ends
And you were by unforgettable dance

How you kissed me, how you did it
How you looked at me, you turned me on
It feels ugly not to have you close
The new [girl] sucks it good, but it's not your mouth
My devil, my angel, my crazy

- **“NuevaYol”**

Excerpt

Hey, hey, hey, July 4th, 4th of July
I'm hanging out drunk with my cousin, feeling fly
My people in The Bronx know what's up
Buzzing high over in Washington Heights
Willie Colón, they call me "[The Bad One](#)," hey
'Cause the years go by and I'm still hitting hard
[Selling albums like Frida Kahlo paintings](#)
The coke is white, yeah, yeah, the [2CB](#)'s pink, eh-eh
Don't get it twisted, no, no, better avoid it, hey (Hey)
A shot of rum at [Toñita's house](#) and Puerto Rico feels so close
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I have the championship, nobody can take it from me

- **“LO QUE LE PASO A HAWAII”**

Excerpt

They want to take my river and my beach too
They want my neighborhood and grandma to leave
No, don't let go of the flag nor forget the [lelolai](#)
'Cause I don't want them to do to you what happened to Hawaii

- **“El Apagon”**

Excerpts

Damn, another blackout

Let's go to the bleachers to light up a blunt

Puerto Rico is fu#*ing great...

I like the pussy of Puerto Rico

I like the pussy

I like the pussy of Puerto Rico

- **“café CON RON”**

Excerpt

Coffee in the morning, Rum in the afternoon

Brother, I don't even know how I got home last night

What a wild night, and now they're hitting me up again to head back over there

But I think today, man, I'm ghosting, don't wait for me, 'cause—

- **“DeBÍ TiRAR MáS FOToS”**

Excerpts

Today we leave the street destroyed

It would be awesome that you touch my güiro (a percussion instrument)

I see your name and I let out sighs

I don't know if it's fireworks or shots

My blanquita, my coke, my kilo I'm in PR, chillin', but

I should've taken more pictures when I had you

I should've given you more kisses and hugs the times that I could

I hope my people never move

And if I get drunk today, well, that they help me

I should've taken more pictures when I had you

Turning Point USA counter-performance featuring Lee Brice, Gabby Barrett, Brantley Gilbert, and star Kid Rock. The alternative programming was dedicated to the late Charlie Kirk. The performance drew a virtual audience of just over 5-million viewers, in contrast to over 135-million viewers with the Super Bowl performance.

Here are reviews and cultural messaging of the performance:

<https://www.usatoday.com/live-story/entertainment/2026/02/08/turning-point-halftime-show-streams-against-bad-bunny-super-bowl/88579327007/>

<https://www.foxnews.com/sports/turning-point-usas-super-bowl-halftime-show-pays-tribute-charlie-kirk>

<https://www.billboard.com/music/country/turning-point-halftime-show-kid-rock-lee-brice-1236175947/>

Songs with excerpts

USA National Anthem Star Spangled Banner guitar solo

Brantley Gilbert

o **Real American**

Excerpt

We got them good times on ice
And Old Glory's on a can
And everything's made in the USA
Hand on your heart when the song gets played
When the gloves come off, you'll find out where you stand
That's real American

o **Dirt Road Anthem**

Excerpts

I'm chilling on a dirt road
Laid back swerving like I'm George Jones
Smoke rolling out the window
An ice cold beer sitting in the console
Memory Lane up in the headlights
Got me reminiscing on the good times

Load the truck up, hit the dirt road
Jump the barbed wire, spread the word
Light the bonfire, then call the girls
King in the can and the Marlboro man
Jack and Jim were a few good men
We learned how to kiss and cuss and fight too
Better watch out for the boys in blue

And all this small town he said, she said
Ain't it funny how rumors spread?

Like I know something ya'll don't know
Man, that shit is getting old
Man, mind your business, watch your mouth
Before I have to knock your loud ass out
No time for talking, ya'll ain't listening
Them old dirt roads is what ya'll missing

I was brought up in a small town in north Georgia
Raised on southern baptist morals
In a front row pew for the Sunday roll call
Now everybody praise the Lord
I grew up, learned how to hunt and fish
Bust a 12 gauge pump and not miss
A life without work, that's just a myth
Never listen when they talking shit
My dad taught me how to stand my ground
Be a man boy and never back down
Don't start up something but if he's talking trash
You better throw the first punch and whoop his ass
Now be somebody, make a name for yourself
Life is hard, you go through hell
There comes a time when you've got to slow down
That's what we doing now

Gabby Barrett

- **I Hope**
Excerpt

I hope you both feel the sparks by the end of the drive
I hope you know she's the one by the end of the night
I hope you never ever felt more free
Tell your friends that you're so happy
I hope she comes along and wrecks every one of your plans
I hope you spend your last dime to put a rock on her hand
I hope she's wilder than your wildest dreams
She's everything you're ever gonna need
And then I hope she cheats
Like you did on me

- **The Good Ones**
Excerpt

He's a phone call to his parents

He's a bible by the bed
He's the t-shirt that I'm wearing
He's a song stuck in my head
He's solid and he's steady like the Allegheny runs
He knows just where he's going
And he's proud of where he's from
One of the good ones
He's one of the good ones

Lee Brice

- **Drinking Class**

Excerpts

I belong to the drinking class Monday through Friday, man
We bust our backs If you're one of us
Raise your glass I belong to the drinking class

I'm a member of a good timing crowd
We get rowdy, we get wild and loud
If you gotta, gotta label me
Label me proud

We all know why we're here
A little fun, a little music
A little whiskey, a little beer
We going to shake off those long week blues

- **Country Nowadays**

Excerpts

It ain't easy being country / in this country nowadays / the directions, the finger pointing / when everything goes up in flames / saying I'm some right-wing devil / because I was down South Jesus raised / it ain't easy being country / in this country nowadays/ in this country nowadays.

I just don't want to be told if I tell my own daughter / That little boys ain't little girls / I'll be up a creek in hot water / In this cancel-your-ass world.

- **Hard To Love**

Excerpts

I am insensitive, I have a tendency to
Pay more attention to the thing's that I need
Sometimes I drink too much, sometimes I test your trust
Sometimes I don't know why you stay with me

I am a short fuse, I am a wrecking ball

Crashing into your heart like I do
You are like a Sunday morning full of grace and full of Jesus
And I wish that I could be more like you

Kid Rock

o **Bawitdaba**

Excerpts

Bawitdaba, da bang, da dang diggy diggy
Diggy, said the boogie, said up jump the boogie
Bawitdaba, da bang, da dang diggy diggy
Diggy, said the boogie, said up jump the
Bawitdaba, da bang, da dang diggy diggy

And this is for the questions that don't have any answers
The midnight glancers, and the topless dancers
The can of freaks, cars packed with speakers
The Gs with the forties and the chicks with beepers
The northern lights and the Southern Comfort
And it don't even matter if your veins are punctured
All the crackheads, the critics, the cynics
And all my heroes at the methadone clinics
All you bastards at the I.R.S.
For the crooked cops and the cluttered desks
For the shots of Jack and the caps of meth
Half pints of love and the fifths of stress
All the hookers that are tricking out in Hollywood
And for my hoods of the world misunderstood
I said it's all good and it's all in fun
Now get in the pit and try to love someone!

o **Til You Cant (originally by Cody Johnson; Rock added a closing verse)**

Added verse

There's a book that's sitting in your house somewhere
That could use some dusting off
There's a man who died for all our sins hanging from the cross
You can give your life to Jesus and he'll give you a second chance
Til you can't

Interlude with Antonio & Alison Marin on cello & violin