

\*\*\* 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](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.\*  
\*\*\* WARNING\*\*\* EXPLICIT & GRAPHIC LANGUAGE\*\*\*

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

- **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

- **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

- **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!

- **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