

## Appendice I – i testi delle *cover* interlinguistiche esaminate

### Boris Vian alias Fredo Minablo “Tout fonctionne à l’italiano” (1957)

(Testo tratto da <https://lyricstranslate.com/fr/tout-fonctionne-%C3%A0-litaliano-everythings-great-italiano.html>; consultazione 30.06.2019)

On est en Italie, c’est les vacances  
Et voici le mois d’août, l’année s’avance  
On est content de revenir en France, ouais, ouais  
Mais on est suffoqué dès le retour

Tout fonctionne à l’italiano, l’italiano, l’italiano  
À Paris passe le Po  
Cette mode qui va sano qui va sano, qui va sano  
Dure depuis lontano  
Venise et Stromboli,  
Florence et Napoli  
Souvenirs qui nous lient  
C’est du délire  
Et la France est en folie  
Tout fonctionne à l’italiano, l’italiano, l’italiano  
Le cantique ou la gogo  
Signorina, per favor  
Chantons ensemble encore, encore  
l’Italie c’est notre amor (*rip x 2*)

On a fait des mamours à l’Angleterre  
On a reçu chez nous toute la Terre  
Mais ce sont des béguins presque toujours courts  
Tandis que, ce coup-là, c’est l’ grand amour

Tout fonctionne à l’italiano, l’italiano, l’italiano  
La chanson devient bel canto  
Sofia la Napolitana, politana, politana  
Fait rêver le populo  
Les Cadillac s’enfuient devant les Ferrari

On oublie le whisky  
Maitre d'hôtel, apportez du Campari  
Tout fonctionne à l'italiano, l'italiano, l'italiano  
Le soleil chante là-haut  
L'an prochain, c'est décidé  
On reste ici sans hésiter  
On est naturalisé  
L'Italie est annexée  
Tagliatelle et spaghetti  
Mortadelle et Marini  
Carosone et quart de brie  
Lo hé !

### **Sophia Loren "You Wanna Be Americano" (1960)**

(Testo tratto da <https://www.musixmatch.com/de/songtext/Sophia-Loren/Tu-Vo-Fa-L-americano>; consultazione 30.06.2019)

You wanna be Americano,  
'mericano, 'mericano:  
You were born in Italy.  
You try livin' alla moda,  
But if you drink whisky-soda  
All you do is sing off key

You dance the rock-n-roll  
You play at baseball  
Those cigarettes you smoke  
Leave your mama broke  
They should only make you choke

You wanna be Americano,  
'mericano, 'mericano:  
You were born in Italy.  
Don't you know it's not New York City  
O'Kay, Napolitan  
You wanna be America,  
You wanna be America  
Ha! Ha!

Tu vuo' fa' ll'americano  
 mericano, mericano...  
 ma si' nato in Italy!  
 sient' a mme: nun ce sta niente 'a fa'  
 ok, napulitan!  
 tu vuo' fa' ll'american (*rip x 2*)  
 Whiskey-soda, rock-n-roll (*rip x 4*)

### **Brian Setzer Orchestra “Americano” (2000)**

(testo usato anche in altre *cover* inglesi)

(Testo tratto da <https://www.lyrics.com/lyric/3920637/Brian+Setzer/Americano>;  
 consultazione 01.08.2019)

He's drivin' a jeep but he ain't in the army  
 Gets all his cigarette money from his mommy  
 Dressed like a rootin' tootin' Texas cowboy  
 But this lone ranger's never seen a horse

You wanna be Americano Americano, Americano  
 You want to drive a Cadillac  
 He's chasing showgirls  
 Smokin' camels, whiskey and soda  
 Now he's never goin' back  
 He's cruisin' streets for gold  
 Dressed in designer clothes  
 Brother, if you're too slow  
 You'd better not blink  
 Or you'll wind up in the drink

Wanna be Americano Americano, Americano  
 Gotta buy a diamond ring  
 'Cause that's his baby's favorite thing  
 Okay, all right, yeah man  
 Wanna be American wanna be American

He's in the land where anything can happen  
 Reach for the stars grab that golden ring  
 Just remember he's Americano  
 Well, watch it, pal, 'cause he'll take everything

You wanna be Americano Americano, Americano  
 You want to drive a Cadillac  
 Now he's chasing showgirls  
 Smokin' camels, whiskey and soda  
 Now he's never goin' back  
 He likes to rock and roll  
 He's playing baseball  
 Loves Marilyn Monroe  
 A coca cola Joe  
 And a pizza pie to go

He wanna be Americano, Americano, Americano  
 He wants to drive a Cadillac  
 Now he's chasing showgirls  
 Smokin' Camels, whiskey and soda  
 Now he's never goin' back

Wanna be Americano, Americano, Americano  
 Gotta buy a diamond ring  
 'Cause that's his baby's favourite thing  
 Okay, all right, yeah man  
 Wanna be American (*rip x 3*)

### Lou Bega “You Wanna Be Americano” (2005)

(Testo tratto da <https://www.lyrics.com/lyric/8574710/Lou+Bega/You+Wanna+Be+Americano>; consultazione 01.08.2019)

You wanna be Americano  
 Americano, Americano  
 In Paris or Napoli  
 You wanna be Americano  
 Americano, Americano  
 In Japan or Italy

I'd like to spend my cash  
 I'd like to be first class  
 I'd like to be on top  
 And I never gonna stop

I started washing dishes  
Now I'm flipping blue chips  
I only eat delicious  
Always kissing two lips  
A true VIP  
Tell me what's your price  
You wanna sue me?  
I will sue you twice!  
You can be a movie star in a Cadillac  
Who shot the rocket to the moon and back?  
Where do you get from the bottom to the top?  
And where do you shop nonstop?

You wanna be Americano  
Americano, Americano  
In Paris or Napoli  
You wanna be Americano  
Americano, Americano  
In Japan or Italy

I'd like to spend my cash  
I'd like to be first class  
I'd like to be on top  
And I never gonna stop

You wanna be Americano  
Americano, Americano  
In Paris or Napoli  
I spent my cash to be first class  
I like to be on top

I patrol the streets in my AMG Benz  
Now come on over, baby  
Listen, I set the trends  
I got a lot of shares  
I multiply my money  
I'm asking you who cares  
My life is full of money

Who shot the rocket to the moon and back?  
Where do you get from the bottom to the top?  
And where do you shop nonstop?

You wanna be Americano  
Americano, Americano  
In Paris or Napoli  
You wanna be Americano  
Americano, Americanananano  
In Japan or Italy

I like to spend my cash  
I want to be first class  
And I will to reach the top  
And I never gonna stop

You wanna be Americano  
Americano, Americano  
In Paris or Napoli  
I spent my cash to be first class  
I like to be on top

### **Don Omar “We no Speak Americano” (2010)**

(Testo tratto da <http://lyrics.jetmute.com/viewlyrics.php?id=2109755>; consultazione 09.08.2019)

Tengo recuerdos de esa rubia bella  
Que conocí en suelo americano  
Todo mi amor le quise confesar  
Pero nunca pudimos conversar!

Porque, yo soy  
Soy Latino americano  
No hablo americano  
Sorry baby we no speak americano  
(Excuse Me)  
The Latino americano  
Pa pa pa panamericano  
Pa panamericano

Dale otra cerveza a la Barbie esa  
Con todo pago esta mañana en la cabeza  
Y una nota de esa, que si le interesa  
Champansito, espuma y fresa  
Media electronica, wikimontonica,  
La nena de daddy tiene una cintura bionica  
Experta en quimica, privada en plastica  
Y siente un fuego por dentro que la quiere quemar!

Me gusta el rock and roll  
Yo no lo se bailar  
Pero ui que cosota, quien le quita la goma  
Quien se la va a llevar, pobre de mi

No hablo americano  
Americano, americano  
Sorry baby we no speak americano  
Americano, americano  
The latino americano  
Americano, americano  
Sorry baby we no speak americano  
Americano, americano

Tengo recuerdos de una rubia bella  
Que conocí en suelo americano  
Todo mi amor le quise confezar  
Pero nunca pudimos conversar

Porque yo soy  
Porque yo soy  
Porque yo soy  
Porque yo soy

Soy Latino americano  
No hablo americano  
Sorry baby we no speak americano  
The latino americano  
Pa pa pa panamericano  
D D D! DO!  
Pa pa panamericano  
D D D! DO!

Whisky and soda e rocchenroll  
Whisky and soda e rocchenroll  
Whisky and soda e rocchenroll

[Baby el unico problem between tu y yo  
Es que mi english no es very good lucking  
Pero en español nos vamos hasta abajo]

### **Pitbull “Bon bon” (2011)**

(Testo tratto da <https://www.letras.mus.br/pitbull/1754639/>; consultazione 09.08.2019)

Bon Bon Bon Bon yo quiero estar contigo  
Bon Bon Bon Bon tu quieres estar conmigo  
Bon Bon Bon Bon dale cosa rica  
Bon Bon Bon Bon trae tus amiguitas  
Bon Bon Bon Bon yo quiero estar contigo  
Bon Bon Bon Bon tu quieres estar conmigo  
Bon Bon Bon Bon dale cosa rica  
Mami mami mami wow!  
Mira que tu estas rica  
(papar americano)

Yo vengo para lo mio  
la dejo confundía como un escalofrió  
pasame la boca que huele a cigarrillo  
tu sabes que soy armando lio  
so déjalo afuera  
que a ti te gusta fiesta y gosadera  
no soy home depot pero mami dame mas mas madera  
(papar americano)  
aprende una vela  
no soy Alejandro Fernando Roberto,  
Dile a Lady Gaga yo soy armando formando escándalo cierto  
(papar americano)

Bon Bon Bon Bon yo quiero estar contigo  
Bon Bon Bon Bon tu quieres estar conmigo  
[...]



Mami mami mami wow!

[Mira que tu estas rica]

(papar americano)

Mira mami yo vendo música

yo no yo no vendo sueños

la diferencia es que lo de ello es rentado

y lo mio yo soy el dueño

so mira respira y ligate

ya tu sabe pa donde [es party ¿]

hace seis meses llevo de Cuba

y ya viene mejorado y hay mi madre

aprendo una vela

no soy Alejandro Fernando Roberto

Dile a Lady Gaga yo soy armando formando escándalo cierto

(papar americano)

Bon Bon Bon Bon yo quiero estar contigo

Bon Bon Bon Bon tu quieres estar conmigo

[...]

Mami mami mami wow,

[Mira que tu estas rica]

(papar americano)

Noche día ella quiere su medicina

noche día ella quiere su medicina

noche día ella quiere su medicina

noche día ella quiere su medicina

(papar americano)

Bon Bon Bon Bon yo quiero estar contigo

Bon Bon Bon Bon tu quieres estar conmigo

[...]

Mami mami mami wow!

Mira que tu estas rica

(papar americano)

**Gino il Pollo (alias Andrea Zingoni) “Tu vuò fa’ o’ Talebano” (2001)**

(Testo tratto da [https://wikitestit.com/tu\\_vuo\\_fa\\_o\\_talebano/](https://wikitestit.com/tu_vuo_fa_o_talebano/); consultazione 09.08.2019)

Tienni la barba longa chiù di un metro  
'nu turbantiello e 'na casacca usata  
passi spiritato su Al Jazeera  
come 'nu uappo pe' te fa guardà

Tu vuò fa' o Talebano  
Talebano Talebano  
siente a me chi to fa fa'  
hai i precetti del corano  
ma poi schianti l'aereoalano  
tutto il monno uò disfa'  
Tu skif' o' rock'n roll  
tu skif' u' baseball  
ma i soldi pà Jihad  
chi te li dà ou petrolio di papà

Tu vuò fa' o Talebano Talebano Talebano  
ma si nato in Arabia  
siente a me nun ce sta niente a fa'  
capisc' Osamà, tu vuò fa' o Talebà  
Bin Laden o'Talebà

Ai Maomettani parli comme un prete  
ca si tu si mullah i sò cinese  
e lieggi nata vota 'stu curano  
lasciaci in pace vattene cò Omar

Tu vuò fa' o Talebano  
Talebano Talebano  
attent'a te chi to fa fa'  
spacci oppio con l'Afgano  
dal confine Pakistano  
ce lo porti fino a qua  
tu skif' u' rock 'n roll  
tu skif' u' baseball  
ma i soldi pà Jihad

chi te li dà  
l'eroina Afghanista'  
Tu vuò fa' o Talebano Talebano Talebano  
Ma si nato in Arabia'  
Siente a me nun ce sta niente a fa'  
capisc' Osamà  
Tu vuò fa' o Taleba' Bin Laden o' Taleba'  
Collin Pauell, Giorg' Bush... (*rip x 3*)