

Historias en la Pista

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key



About This Project

This project is a creative passion of mine where I combine songwriting, storytelling, and AI technology to bring Latin dance music to life.

I write all the lyrics and shape the concept, mood, and energy of each track — from the vibe of the beat to the theme of the story. Then, I use AI tools to produce and perform the vocals, allowing me to bring these songs to life without being the performer myself.

I release the music under a pseudonym — **Ricardo S. Key** — as a way to separate this artistic project from my personal and professional identity. It gives me the freedom to experiment, have fun, and tap into the cultural rhythms I love, like salsa and bachata, while letting the spotlight stay on the music itself.

Think of it as being the writer and creative director behind a digital artist. The voice is AI-generated, but the emotion, lyrics, and vision all come from me.

Historias en la Pista was born from my own memories — the nights spent lost in the music, the friendships built one dance at a time, the unspoken stories shared through every step.

This project is a tribute to those moments — the joy, the connection, the magic of Latin dance that always stays with me.

Each song is a reflection of that spirit, blending personal memories with new rhythms crafted through AI.

Because for me, the dance floor isn't just a place to move — it's where some of the best stories begin.

-Sean Ekey

ALBUM FLOW INTRODUCTION:

Historias en la Pista isn't just an album — it's a night out, a rollercoaster of rhythm and emotion. Each track is its own tale: bold or bittersweet, mischievous or magical, and all born from the soul of Latin dance. The music pulls you through a story arc — from fierce beginnings to heartache and healing, closing with playful charm. These songs are for dancers, lovers, and anyone who's ever lost themselves in a beat.

Lyrics & Flow

English Translations for the Album: *Historias en la Pista* (Stories on the Dance Floor)

1. Sangre de Tigre (Blood of the Tiger)

Genre: Salsa (High-Energy)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

We begin with a roar. "Sangre de Tigre" is a wild, high-energy salsa track designed to hit hard right from the start. It tells the story of a fierce dance crew — the tigers — who rule the night with unrelenting rhythm and primal confidence. This is the heartbeat of the dance floor, tribal and untamed. It sets the tone: bold, fearless, alive. Dancers should bring their strongest salsa shines and sharpest turns — this is a call to dominate.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

The blood runs... the drum beats...
Tonight... we are tigers, without fear.

[Verse 1]

The moon calls us, we feel the roar,
the soul ignites, begins to beat.
We shed our skin for fire and passion,
in the heartbeat of the city, we are revolution.

[Pre-Chorus]

Claws of rhythm, eyes of light,
born of wind, rhythm, and boom.

Even the shadows can't catch us,
no one will stop us tonight.

[Chorus]

Tiger blood runs in my veins,
jumping barriers, breaking chains.
We dance life, we roar the sound,
tiger blood — we are explosion.

[Verse 2]

In every look, there's thunder,
in every smile, a cry of faith.
We are the jungle, we are the law,
no cage big enough for this king.

[Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat]

[Bridge]

Who are they? — The tigers of the beat!
Who roars louder? — Our pack does!
From the streets to the stars,
we dance, we roar, we raise the bar!

[Outro]

The blood runs... the drum beats...
Tigers forever.

2. Baila Sin Miedo (Dance Without Fear)

Genre: Merengue (Uptempo Party Anthem)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

With no time to cool down, the energy explodes into "Baila Sin Miedo," a joyful and commanding merengue. This track is about shaking off self-doubt and jumping into the party with both feet. The fast pace, bright horns, and contagious beat shout: stop overthinking, start dancing. It's a fearless celebration — a dance floor free-for-all that encourages big movements and bigger grins.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

Hey! No shame! No excuses!
Tonight is for dancing!

[Verse 1]

Lights that shine like the sun,

rhythm that hits straight to the heart.
No rules, no control,
just move your body and feel the beat.

[Pre-Chorus]

Hands up, leave fear behind,
feel the fire, let it explode.
No more thinking, just feel the beat,
dance with me till the end.

[Chorus]

Dance without fear, dance without shame,
let go of the weight, break the chain.
Dance without fear, dance without shame,
'cause tonight is good, good, good.
Dance without fear! Dance without fear!

[Verse 2]

Her in heels, him dripping sweat,
style doesn't matter, it's the flavor that counts.
Side to side, spin and go,
this is your moment — let it show!

[Bridge]

Left! (Left!)
Right! (Right!)
Spin! (Spin!)
Go, go, go!

[Outro]

Without fear... without shame...
Dance! Dance!

3. ¿A Quién Le Estás Saludando? (Who Are You Waving At?)

Genre: Salsa (Flirtatious & Playful)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key [Featuring La Nena Fuego]

Salsa takes a playful turn with this flirtatious, cheeky track. "¿A Quién Le Estás Saludando?" is about that classic dance floor mystery — was that wave for me? The lyrics tell the story of a romantic game filled with curiosity and teasing. It's smooth, it's tropical, and it's got just enough drama to keep dancers on their toes.

Lyrics:

[Verse 1]

I saw you cross the floor, fire in your eyes
You moved your hips like a tropical queen
Every guy was staring, but you just passed them by
Then you smiled at me — I thought I'd touch the sky

[Pre-Chorus]

And I walked up, heart in hand
You said "dance," and time stood still

[Chorus]

Who are you waving at?
My heart's trembling when you move like that
If that wave was for me, then baby I'm all in
Dance with me until the sun comes up

[Verse 2]

Your hands in the air, rhythm on your skin
You take me to heaven without knowing why
You spin me around, I can't stop
Dancing with you is where I want to stay

[Bridge]

Dance, dance, my heart
Your steps are my downfall
You're the rhythm in my soul
The passion that stole me

[Final Chorus]

There's no doubt, you're calling me
Let this rhythm witness what's between us
Dance with me, to the final beat
Let love carry us... without looking back

4. Corazón en Dos (Heart in Two)

Genre: Bachata (Emotional & Empowering)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

Enter the emotional core of the album. "Corazón en Dos" is a bachata born from heartbreak — but it's not about staying broken. It's about dancing through the pain with pride. The song blends vulnerability with strength, perfect for dancers who want to express their story through every step. The mood is spicy, defiant, and ultimately empowering.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

You played me...

Now watch me dance without you...

[Verse 1]

You say it was a mistake,
but baby, mistakes don't break hearts.

Your lies taste like honey,
but they burn like fire on my skin.

[Pre-Chorus]

And now look at me,
dancing alone, without your love.
You had my soul, you let it go,
and I'm not coming back.

[Chorus]

Heart in two,
you're the one who broke it.
Don't cry anymore, there's no forgiveness,
follow your path, I'll keep dancing to my own beat.
Heart in two,
but mine beats stronger.
Without your chains, without your pain,
today I dance free under the sun.

[Bridge]

Don't come with your tears,
I learned to dance through ruins.
Your sorry's too late —
I'm already dancing away.

[Final Chorus]

Heart in two...
but I'm still whole.

5. Mucho Dinero (A Lot of Money)

Genre: Merengue (Chaotic Party Vibe)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

A whirlwind merengue full of laughs and chaos. "Mucho Dinero" is a tongue-in-cheek story of misunderstandings and flirtation, where love, money, and the dance floor all collide in a hilarious mess. The energy is high, the rhythm nonstop, and the vibe is pure party confusion. Let loose — this one's just for fun.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

No baby no,
Mucho Dinero!
I Cozumel... lies.

[Verse 1]

The night lit up, the beach sparkled,
a smile, a dance began.
But when the moment got complicated,
all I could say was, "a lot of money, my love."

[Pre-Chorus]

She said "no baby no,"
I said "a lot of money."
She laughed, "I Cozumel, lies,"
I was sweating, trying again.

[Chorus]

A lot of money, a lot of flavor,
for this cheese, for this love.
A lot of money, a lot of passion,
but in the end, just confusion.

[Bridge]

No baby no!
I Cozumel lies!
Cheese on the floor!
And a lot of money — oh my God!

[Outro]

No baby no,
I Cozumel... lies,
a lot of money...
and no cheese!

6. Hora del Café (Coffee Hour)

Genre: Salsa (Celebratory & Ritualistic)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

The dance floor resets with a ritual. "Hora del Café" captures the sacred mid-party coffee break — a moment of shared energy, laughter, and refueling. This salsa blends celebration with camaraderie, and its chants and shots bring dancers together like a late-night ceremony. It's vibrant, uplifting, and full of sabor.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

Sacred hour, family.
Up, down, center, and in!
(Shots sound) — Let's dance!

[Verse 1]

Gathered in the corner of the hall,
every glass shines under the neon.
Coffee in hand, fire on skin,
this is how the madness begins.

[Pre-Chorus]

One more round, a round of faith,
the heart ignites, so do the feet.
With a short toast and a loyal shout,
we lift our spirits with coffee.

[Chorus]

Coffee hour, flavor hour,
turn up the music, turn up the heat.
Coffee hour, hour of passion,
we dance life with coffee in our hearts.

[Bridge]

Up!
Down!
To the center!
And inside! (Cheers!)

[Breakdown]

Shots in hand, hearts on fire,
this is how legends dance till dawn.

[Outro]

Sacred hour,
coffee and flavor,
Up, down, center, and in!

7. La Leyenda del Pisador (The Legend of the Floor-Stomper)

Genre: Bachata (Storytelling & Swagger)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

This track is pure storytelling swagger. A modern bachata with bold character, “La Leyenda del Pisador” introduces a mythic figure whose dance moves literally shake the floor. It’s humorous, confident, and addictive. Dancers should play with footwork and personality — this is one for performance and flair.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

They say when he stomps... the floor trembles!
Listen to the story.

[Verse 1]

He arrives at the party like a king,
boots that sound like drums.
He looks forward, never back,
when he moves, clear the path.

[Pre-Chorus]

Everyone knows his walk,
every step makes the floor shake.
Down on one knee, like in Camelot,
he’s the king of the dance floor — like it or not!

[Chorus]

Floor-stomper, floor-stomper,
the earth shakes when he steps.
Dancing bachata like a champion.
Be careful — here he comes!
He doesn’t just dance — he causes tremors.

[Bridge]

One step — boom,
two steps — boom boom,
one knee — boom,
the Stomper is here!

[Outro]

Living legend...
The Floor-Stomper.

8. Noche Latina (Latin Night)

Genre: Cha Cha (Dreamy & Cultural Celebration)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

As the night deepens, we enter a dreamscape. "Noche Latina" is a cha cha that feels like a romantic tribute to Latin culture and rhythm itself. It's lush, smooth, and full of love for the dance floor and the people who live for it. Every step is a heartbeat. Every spin is a dream. This is the soul of the night.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

Lights on,
hearts beating,
this is our Latin night!

[Verse 1]

Bodies spinning under the lights,
laughter flying straight to the sky.
A glance, a touch, a beat,
this rhythm is magic, this rhythm is home.

[Pre-Chorus]

From the first note in the air,
we know we're not going to stop.
The soul dances, the body burns,
this night is for dreaming!

[Chorus]

Latin night, passion burning,
we dance life, we dance without rush.
Latin night, fire on the floor,
flavor in the soul, infinite light.

[Bridge]

Hands up!
Hearts open!
Flavor that doesn't lie!
Dance, feel!

[Outro]

We dance, we dream
Latin night!

9. Salsa Picante (Spicy Salsa)

Genre: Salsa (Empowering & Uplifting)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key

This track is deeply personal. "Salsa Picante" is about the journey from timid beginner to passionate dancer. It celebrates mistakes, triumphs, and the growth that happens on the dance floor. With spicy energy and a vibrant horn section, it invites dancers to reflect on their own journey — and dance with heart.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

From a timid step...
to a fire that never dies.
Now I dance with spicy soul!

[Verse 1]

At first my feet shook,
every spin was an adventure of faith.
But the rhythm kept calling,
and my heart learned to salsa.

[Pre-Chorus]

One spin, two more,
every fall taught me to fly.
Now I move with soul on my skin,
salsa in my veins, and fire too.

[Chorus]

Spicy salsa, burning flavor,
every step lights up my mind.
Spicy salsa, brave soul,
I dance life, I dance the moment.

[Bridge]

I'm not who I was yesterday,
every beat taught me to believe.
With every spin, with every break,
stronger, freer, more faith.

[Outro]

Spicy salsa,
burning soul,
spicy salsa.

10. Gatito Malo (Bad Kitty)

Genre: Bachata (Playful & Cheeky)

Written by: Sean Ekey

Performed by: Ricardo S. Key [Featuring: La Pelirroja]

The perfect closer — fun, mischievous, and completely unexpected. “Gatito Malo” is a modern bachata with a cheeky edge. It tells the story of a troublemaker on the dance floor, full of flirty lines and playful misbehavior. Dancers can channel their inner rascal — this one’s all about fun, footwork, and feline swagger.

Lyrics:

[Intro]

Look who’s here.
That bad little kitty.
No Kitty! Bad Kitty!

[Verse 1]

In the shadows, he moves without fear,
mischievous eyes looking for fun.
An extra spin, a forbidden step,
when no one’s watching, he’s already slipped in.

[Pre-Chorus]

He laughs and hides, sways his tail,
everyone knows who caused the commotion.
Bad kitty, bad kitty,
but no one can stop him.

[Chorus]

Bad kitty, dances with no rules,
doesn’t see them, never will.
Bad kitty, king of the mess,
when you say “No Kitty,” he’s already on the edge.

[Bridge]

No Kitty! (No!)
Bad Kitty! (Bad!)
Again! (No!)
Bad Kitty!

[Outro]
No Kitty...
Bad Kitty...
Bad kitty.

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