Nastěnka

Do půlnoci vyšívala Od půlnoci zametala

Jak ju matka uviděla Metličku jí z ruk vydřela

Hybaj mrcho ucóraná Nési mýho doma hodna

Šla milému žalovati Zlá synečku, zlá tvá máti

Trp má milá dokud můžeš Šak dlóho trpět nebudeš

Vezmi sobě co je tvýho Půjdem do kraja jinýho

A když došli tmavéch lesů Rozťal ju na devět kusů

Tumáš milá ulevení Za na matku naříkání

Nastenka

Before midnight she sewed After midnight she broomed

When the mother (in law) saw her She punched the broom from her hands

Move it, slutty jade
You are not worthy of my house

She complained to her loved one Sonny, your mother is mean, so mean

Suffer if you can
It is not going to take much longer

Take your stuff
We are leaving for another land

When they reached the dark forests He cut her up to nine pieces

Here is your relief, honey For complaining about my mother

*Nastenka was a similarly hapless character in a locally popular Russian movie fairytale