

# Racine Figuiier – *Men chay la* (2000)

Edited by Benjamin Hebblethwaite

Transcribed and translated by Myrlande Denis and Tahiri Jean-Baptiste



*Musicien du goupe*  
*Racine Figuiier*

Frieten Pierre (1er lead vocal)  
Raymond Salomon (2ème lead vocal)  
Naimette Sylviane (chorus)  
Suzette Louis (chorus)  
Marie Dade Estache (chorus)  
Josette Dolva (chorus)  
Raymond Jérôme (chorus)  
Michel Christophe (chorus)  
Eldet Serrine (musicien arrangeur)  
Serge Lescelle (chorus arrangeur relation publique)  
Cajuste Jean Thens (2ème tambour)  
René Alex (3ème tambour)  
Dennis Jean Frestel (Sous-sol, 1er bass)  
Walker Meneses (2ème bass)  
Ulver Pierre Cône (bass)



Group Racine Figuiier  
Défuis 2, Route Cadeau #13  
Tel: 222-2474  
Port-au-Prince, Haiti


**Executive Producer: Jean, M. Alidor**  
© 2000 Mass Kompa Production  
Exclusive Distribution: Mass Kompa Records  
12705 NW 42nd Avenue  
Opakocka Hialeah, FL 33060  
**(305) 915-2852**  
**Haiti (509) 556-7896**

**Racine Figuiier**  
**MEN CHAY LA!**

1. Orange & Wawa  
2. Moun moun  
3. Moun bel lan-m se Ezil  
4. Map jiska pou  
5. Moun moun  
6. Les rektorie-m  
7. Carnaval 2000

All songs are recorded at Midi Studio.  
Engineer: Jean Claude Saint Pierre, Serge Lescelle  
Jean Alidor and Florence Vél

Executive Producer: Jean, M. Alidor  
© 2000 Mass Kompa Production  
Exclusive Distribution: Mass Kompa Records  
12705 NW 42nd Avenue, Opakocka Hialeah, FL 33060  
**(305) 915-2852 • Haiti (509) 556-7896**



## Racine Figuiier – *Men chay la* (2000)

Edited by Benjamin Hebblethwaite

Transcribed and translated by Myrlande Denis and Tahiri Jean-Baptiste

<p>1.a Nou leve wi Dyò. —Awo! Ousi Makwala, sa ki nan nanchon Ginen an. —Adye, sa ki nan nanchon Ginen an! Ala manman nou dwe dogwe. Ala papa nou dwe dogwe. Mwen di e mèt Ogou o! M a rele, mèt Osan yo. Sa nou lotè Ginen an.</p> <p>Anye mwen di e—eya eya eya eya. Kote timoun Kanga yo?—eya eya eya eya. Leve pou nou danse?—eya eya eya eya. Kote timoun mapou yo? —eya eya eya eya. Leve pou nou danse—eya eya eya eya. Kote timoun Figye yo? —eya eya eya eya.</p> <p>1.b Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! Lè bounda fache, kote l chita? —Atè!</p> <p>Nou gen lontan n ap pase mizè nan rasin nan. Wawa pa nan egoyis ak lòt dyaz ki nan menm chemen an. —Bilolo! —Adye, w pa nan egoyis, pè Wawa! Si jodi a n ap jwe rasin chèch, fòk nou ka di Wawa kouraj o. Lavi w a long o!</p> <p>Se ou k trase chemen an. Lavi w a long, Wawa, lavi w a long. —Bilolo! —Mèsi pou kouraj, pè Wawa.</p>	<p>1.a We rise up yes Dyò. —Awo! Ousi Makwala, those in the nation of Ginen. —Oh my, those in the nation of Ginen. Oh mother we should be dedicated. Oh father we should be dedicated. Oh I say hey master Ogou! I will cry out, the masters Osan. What Ginen allots to us.</p> <p>Oh yeah I say yeah—eya eya eya eya. Where are Kanga’s children?—eya eya eya eya. Get up to dance—eya eya eya eya. Where are the mapou’s children? —eya eya eya eya. Get up to dance—eya eya eya eya. Where are the Fig tree’s children? —eya eya eya eya.</p> <p>1.b Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! When an ass is angry, where does it sit? —On the ground!</p> <p>We have been enduring misery for a long time in the roots religion. Wawa isn’t egotistical with other groups who are on the same path. —Bilolo! —Oh my, you’re not egotistical, good Wawa! If today we are playing dry roots music, we have to tell Wawa oh courage to you. Oh your life will be long!</p> <p>It is you who traced the way. Your life will be long, Wawa, your life will be long. —Bilolo! —Thanks for your courage, good Wawa.</p>
--	---

<p>Wawa, lavi w a long o —se ou k trase chemen an.</p> <p>1.c Aprè Bondye nan syèl, m gwo nèg o. Valè lite yo lite, yo pa ka jete mwen. —Bilolo! —Adye, se pa jodi a m lite, ayayay pwen an!</p> <p>Valè lite yo lite, yo pa ka jete mwen. Nèg yo pase, yo wè m, nèg yo pa rele mwen. Ipokrit yo pase yo wè m, yo pa okipe mwen. Nan seremoni an, n a wè ki chwa yo.</p> <p>1.d Vyèj mirak Sodo, se pa jodi a m ap mache, m pa ka jwenn sa m gen bezwen an. —Bilolo! —Adye ki sa m gen bezwen? Lajan o! M pral antre sèt balèn pou m lapriyè. M pral antre twa bouji pou m liminen. Vyèj mirak Sodo, se pa jodi a m ap mache, m pa ka jwenn sa m gen bezwen an. —Ede m chante! Se pa jodi a m ap mache —m pa ka jwenn sa m gen bezwen an.</p> <p>1.e <b>Bravo Gede Nibo!</b> —Kwa! Yèswo pandan m t ap dòmi, Gede t ap pale avè mwen. —Adye, bravo Gede Nibo! Li di, frè Kazo, moun yo pa renmen w. Li di, frè Elyè, moun yo pa vle wè w. M pral nan pye Bawon, m pral mande sa m fè ti nèg— ki fè ti nèg pa vle wè mwen?</p>	<p>Wawa, oh your life will be long —it is you who traced the way.</p> <p>1.c After God in the sky, oh I'm the big guy. Try as they might, they can't make me fall. —Bilolo! —Oh my, I've been struggling for some time now, ayayay the pwen!</p> <p>Try as they might, they can't make me fall. The men see me as they walk by, they don't call out to me. The hypocrites see me as they walk by, they don't pay attention to me. In the ceremony, we'll see what their choice is.</p> <p>1.d Miracle virgin of Sodo, I've been walking for some time now, I can't find what it is that I need. —Bilolo! —Oh my, what do I need? Oh money! I'm coming in with seven candles so I can pray. I'm coming in with three candles to light. Miracle virgin of Sodo, I've been walking some time now, I can't find what it is that I need. —Help me sing! I've been walking for some time now —I can't find what it is that I need.</p> <p>1.e <b>Bravo Gede Nibo!</b> —Cross! Last night while I was dreaming, Gede was talking to me. Oh my, bravo Gede Nibo! He said, brother Kazo, the people don't like you. He said, brother Elyè, the people don't want to see you. I'll go to Bawon's feet, I'll ask what did I do to these guys— to make these guys not want to see me.</p>
---	---

<p>Bravo Gede Nibol!</p> <p>M pral nan pye Bawon, m pral mande sa m fè ti nèg —ki fè ti nèg pa vle wè mwen?</p> <p>1.f Gede pouki mizè sa m ap pase a, wi Bondye? —Bilolo! —Adye, manman m nan, pouki tout mizè sa pou m ap pase a, wi?</p> <p>Dye, Dye, ki mizè sa m ap pase a, wi Bondye? Mwen voye mò a nan demanbre. —M pral manman, papa! Mwen voye gad la nan demanbre, li di li pa prale. Dye, Dye, ki mizè sa m ap pase a, a wi, Bondye, langay yo? Mwen voye mò a nan demanbre l di l pa prale —Gede, ki mizè sa m ap pase a wi Bondye?</p> <p>1.g Yo pale pwen an mal, simityè konnen yo. —Bilolo! —Adye Bawon pale moun yo pou mwen! Yo pale gad la mal. Bawon konnen moun yo. Ayayay, men tout sa ki di byen an, ba yo lavi pou mwen. Men tout moun k ap pale m mal yo, lèse yo koule o.</p> <p>Yo pale Figye mal, way o, simityè konnen yo —Bawon konnen yo! Yo pale pwen an mal way o —simityè konnen yo! Yo pale djaz la mal</p>	<p>Bravo Gede Nibol!</p> <p>I'm going to Bawon's feet. I'll ask him what did I do to these guys —to make these guys not want to see me?</p> <p>1.f Gede, why am I going through this misery, do you hear me God? —Bilolo! —Oh my, my mother, why all this misery for me to go through, really?</p> <p>Lord, Lord, what is this misery I'm going through, do you hear me God? I sent the spirit of the dead to the ceremony. —I'll go mother, father! I sent the gad to the ceremony. he said he's not going. Lord, Lord, what is this misery I'm going through, oh yes, God, why their language? I sent the spirit of the dead to the ceremony, he said he's not going —Gede, what is this misery I'm going through, yes God?</p> <p>1.g They badmouth the pwen, the cemetery knows them. —Bilolo! —Oh my, Bawon talk to these people for me. They badmouth the gad. Bawon knows these people. Ayayay, but all those who say good, give them life for me. But all those who badmouth, let them go down.</p> <p>They badmouth the Fig tree, oh heavens. The cemetery knows them —Bawon knows them. They badmouth the pwen way o, —the cemetery knows them! They badmouth <b>the group!</b> [Racine Figuiet]</p>
---	--

<p>—simityè konnen yo!</p> <p>1.h Ogou o, tout tan mwen la e, m ap navige. Jou a poko rive la—elanye! —Bilolo! —Adye kite m navige, mèt Osan. Ogou o, tout tan mwen la e m ap navige, jou a poko rive la. —Elanye! Jou pa m nan prèske rive la. Elanye, mesye, tout tan nou la e, n ap navige.</p> <p>Mèt Osan, depi nou la e —n ap navige! Ogou Fè, tout tan nou la e —n ap navige! Mèt Feray, tout tan nou la e —n ap navige!</p> <p>2.a Afoutayi! —Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! Lè bounda fache, kote l chita? —Atè!</p> <p>Nan Jeremi m pa t ka konstate konbyen mil moun ki mouri—Bilolo! —Adye, moun yo naje kou pwason Nan gwo bato a, m pa t ka vizite konbyen mil moun ki mouri... Pa t gen manman ki te kapab kriye. Anmwe!—Pa t gen papa ki te kapab rele. Nouvèl lanmò a yo te tèlman sezi yo pa t kapab kriye. Mezanmi, soufrans lanmò a, yo te tèlman kriye. Ayayay, doulè lanmò a, yo te tèlman kriye.</p> <p>2.b Gade kriye siklòn Gòdòn nan kite lan mitan fanm yo. – Bilolo! Gade rele siklòn Gòdòn nan</p>	<p>—the cemetery knows them.</p> <p>1.h Oh Ogou, all this time I've been here hey, I've been sailing. The day hasn't come yet—elanye! —Bilolo! —Oh my, let me navigate, master Osan. Ogou oh, all this time I've been here hey, I've been navigating, the day hasn't come yet. —Elanye! My day is almost here. Elanye, men, all this time we've been here hey, we've been sailing.</p> <p>Master Osan, since we've been here hey —we've been sailing! Ogou Fè, all this time we've been here hey —we've been sailing. Master Feray, all this time we've been here hey —we've been sailing.</p> <p>2.a Afoutayi! —Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! When an ass is angry, where does it sit? —On the ground!</p> <p>In Jeremie I couldn't fathom how many people died—Bilolo! —Oh my, the people swim like fish. In the big boat, I couldn't visit the thought of how many people died There wasn't a mother who could cry. Help!—There wasn't a father who could call out. At the news of the deaths, they were so surprised that they couldn't cry. Oh heavens, the suffering of death, they cried so much. Ayayay, the pain of death, they cried so much.</p> <p>2.b Look at the crying hurricane Gordon left amidst the women. – Bilolo! Look at the weeping hurricane Gordon</p>
---	---

<p>kite lan mitan fanm yo.</p> <p>Se yon gwo lapenn la nan fanmi chak moun. San l pa malad, yon jou l ale kite w, manman.</p> <p>Gòdòn o hay An verite m pa janm ka fin kriye non, moun Jakmèl yo Manman mwen, si ou wè mizè m ap pase, se rèl o—Bilolo! Mwen mache, lè m vadre, m dòmi kote m pa vle dòmi, adye, manman mwen. Kote w ye? Tounen vin chèche mwen, san sa m ap mouri, woy. Ayayay! Anwey o!</p> <p>Di manman mwen. Manman cheri mwen. Si w wè lamizè m ap pase, se rèl o!—Bilolo! M mache, lè m vadre, m dòmi kote m pa vle dòmi, adye, manman mwen, kote w ye? San sa, m ap mouri o.</p> <p>Bilolo Ti pa, o n a rive.</p> <p>2.c M pa sèvi lwa ankò o. M ta prefere pa sèvi lwa ankò o. —Bilolo! — Adye, mwen gen rezon m pou sa, ayayay. Si m gen gwo lwa lakay mwen, pou lougawou fè m sa l vle, o manman m nan! M ta mare lwa m nan, lage l nan lanmè!</p> <p>Twa fèy tonbe nan basen an, anyen pa deranje mwen</p>	<p>left amidst the women.</p> <p>Here there is great pain in the family of each person. Not even being ill, one day she leaves you, mother.</p> <p>Oh horrible Gordon In truth I really can never stop crying, people of Jacmel. My mother, if you see the misery I'm experiencing, it is horrible—Bilolo! I walk, when I roam, I sleep where I don't want to sleep, oh heavens, my mother. Where are you? Come back and seek me, without that I'm going to die, oh my. Ayayay! Oh help me!</p> <p>Tell my mother. My beloved mother. If you see the misery I'm experiencing, oh it is horrible!—Bilolo! I walk, when I roam, I sleep where I don't want to sleep, heavens, my mother, where are you? Without that, oh I will die.</p> <p>Bilolo Little by little, oh we'll arrive.</p> <p>2.c Oh I don't serve the lwa any more Oh I would prefer not to serve the lwa anymore. —Bilolo! —Oh heavens, I have my reasons for that, ayayay. If I have powerful lwa in my home, for a werewolf to then do what he wants to me, oh my mother! I would tie my lwa up, and leave him in the sea.</p> <p>Three leaves fell into the basin, nothing bothers me.</p>
--	--

<p>Anmwe, pou m gen yon Dantò konsa pou lougawou fè m sa l vle, m ta mare lwa a lage l nan lanmè</p> <p>2.d Leyogàn, se la m t al chache pwèn an. Lè m retounen, maji a bèl o, —Bilolo! Chache fouye pou m jwenn sa m bezwen o, Leyogàn, se la m t al chache pwèn an, maji a solid o.</p> <p>2.e Ti pa o n a rive! Ti pa, ti pa, n a rive. —Bilolo! Si gen moun ki vle pran devan n nan, n ap ba yo devan o. Ti pa, ti pa, n a rive.</p> <p>3.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! Lè bounda fache, kote l chita? —Atè!</p> <p>Al on bèl fanm se Èzili o. —Bilolo! —Èzili Dantò, ou se yon fanm lakay mwen, se vre! Al on gwo lwa, se Èzili o. Èzili bèl fanm lakay mwen. Èzili gwo lwa lakay mwen. Moun yo mach a kouto, pou yo pike mwen. Moun yo mach a ponya, pou yo ponyade mwen.</p> <p>3.b Èzili o, se pa jodi m ap rele w. —Bilolo! —Abye, se pa jodi a m ap rele w. Èzili o, se pa jodi m ap rele w. Ajenou m te ye, m santi jenou m ap kase.</p>	<p>O help, to have a Dantò like that for then a werewolf to do what he wants to me, I would tie my lwa up and leave him in the sea.</p> <p>2.d Leyogàn is where I went to find the pwèn. When I returned, oh the magic was beautiful, —Bilolo! Oh I seek and dig to find what I need, Leyogàn is where I went to find the pwèn, oh the magic is solid</p> <p>2.e Oh by little steps, we'll arrive. Oh by little steps, we'll arrive. —Bilolo! If there's anyone who wants to go ahead of us, oh we'll let them go ahead. Little by little, we'll arrive.</p> <p>3.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! When an ass is angry, where does it sit? —On the ground!</p> <p>Oh What a beautiful woman Èzili is. —Bilolo! —Èzili Dantò, you are a woman of my home, it's true! Oh what a powerful lwa is Èzili. Èzili, beautiful woman of my home. Èzili powerful lwa of my home. The people walk around with knives so they can stab me. The people walk around with daggers, so they can stab me.</p> <p>3.b Èzili, I've been calling you for some time —Bilolo! —Oh my, I've been calling you for some time. Oh Èzili, I've been calling you for some time. I was on my knees, I felt my knees breaking.</p>
---	--

<p>—M a rele Dantò o, vin sove mwen. Se ajenou m te ye, m santi jenou m ap kase. —M a rele Dantò o, vin sove mwen.</p> <p>3.c M ape rele manbo Èzili, fanm chans, kote ou ye? —Bilolo! —Adye, kote ou ye Dantò?</p> <p>M ape rele manbo Èzili fanm chans, kote ou ye? Nwaye m ape nwaye! —Ayayay! Nwaye m ape nwaye la, Manbo Èzili, fanm chans, —kote ou ye?</p> <p>3.d Valè frape m frape, Dantò pa reponn mwen. Valè rele m rele, Freda pa reponn mwen. —Bilolo! —Adye, Freda vire do li, Dantò, ayayay pwen an!</p> <p>M bouke rele—manbo Èzili o. Adye, m bouke rele —manbo Èzili o. Valè frape m frape, yo pa reponn mwen. Valè rele m rele —Freda pa reponn mwen. Valè frape m frape —Dantò pa reponn mwen.</p> <p>3.e Èzili Nennenn o, way o, kot manman m? Kot papa m? M ale nan simityè—Bizango bare mwen. M ale nan simityè—Bizango bare mwen. Bi!—lo!—lo!</p> <p>4.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! Lè bounda fache, kote l chita?</p>	<p>—I'll call Dantò oh, come save me. I was on my knees, I felt my knees breaking. —I'll call Dantò oh, come save me.</p> <p>3.c I'm calling manbo Èzili, woman of luck, where are you? —Bilolo! —Oh my, where are you Dantò?</p> <p>I'm calling manbo Èzili, woman of luck, where are you? I'm really drowning! —Ayayay! I'm really drowning! Manbo Èzili, woman of luck, —where are you?</p> <p>3.d As much as I knocked, Dantò didn't answer me. As much as I called out, Freda didn't answer me. —Bilolo! —Oh my, Freda turned her back, Dantò, ayayay the pwen.</p> <p>I'm tired of calling out—oh manbo Èzili. Oh my, I'm tired of calling out —oh manbo Èzili. As much as I knocked, they didn't answer me. As much as I called out: —Freda didn't answer me. As much as I knocked: —Dantò didn't answer me.</p> <p>3.e Oh Èzili Nennenn, oh why, where is my mother? Where is my father? I went to the cemetery—Bizango blocked me. I went to the cemetery—Bizango blocked me. Bi!—lo!—lo!</p> <p>4.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! When an ass is angry, where does it sit?</p>
---	--



<p>—Atè!</p> <p>M ap kite peyi a ba yo. Lè m fè yo byen an, yo di se mal o. —Bilolo! —Adye, m ap kite peyi a ba yo. Lè m fè yo mal la, yo di se byen o. M ap kite peyi a ba yo.</p> <p>4.b Manbo Sent Elèn o, ayayay pwen an. Ouvè pòt la pou mwen, pou m pal a moun sa yo. —Bilolo! Tout sa ki kwè Sent Elèn o, y a sove. Sa ki pa kwè ka kanpe deyò a. Se la m pral pal a moun sa yo.</p> <p>4.c Syèl o, men m atè a. Bondye devan la, o men m atè a. —Bilolo! Syèl o, men m atè a, O sen di syèl o, o men m atè a. Apre, Bondye la, m pa bezwen moun kòmande m. Apre Bondye la—m pa bezwen moun konmande m.</p> <p>4.d M achte rezon an pou sa! M achte rezon an pou sa, o jou a la. —Bilolo! Mwen trete kokobe, ki dire maladi. M achte rezon an pou sa. M achte rezon an pou sa o, jou a la. M achte rezon an pou sa o, jou a la. M achte rezon pou sa o, jou a la.</p> <p>4.e Wi, mwen di mal. W ap mouri mal. Jèn gason, w ap pase mal. Ou te mèt towò, w ap mouri mal o. Mal w ap mouri mal.</p>	<p>—On the ground!</p> <p>I'll leave the country to them. When I do them good, oh they say it's bad. —Bilolo! —Oh my, I'll leave the country to them. When I do wrong to them, oh they say it's good. I'll leave the country to them.</p> <p>4.b Oh Manbo Saint Elèn, ayayay the pwen. Open the door for me, so I can talk to these people. —Bilolo! Oh all who believe Saint Helen, they'll be saved. Those that don't believe can stand outside. That's where I'll go talk to these people.</p> <p>4.c Oh sky, here I am on the ground. God is here in front, oh I'm on the ground. —Bilolo! Oh sky, I'm here on the ground. Oh saints tell the sky, oh I'm on the ground. Thereafter, God is here, I don't need anyone to command me. After God —I don't need anyone to command me.</p> <p>4.d I bought the reason for this! I bought the reason for this, oh the day is here. —Bilolo! I treated the disabled, which means illness. I bought the reason for this. Oh I bought the reason for this, the day is here. Oh I bought the reason for this, the day is here. Oh I bought reason for this, the day is here.</p> <p>4.e Yes, I speak badly. You'll die badly. Young man, you'll go through difficulties. Even if you're the top dog, oh you'll die badly. You'll die awfully badly.</p>
--	--

<p>—Tonnè krazel [...] w ka pase mal Ou mèt konte, ou ka mouri mal, se bon Jèn gason, w ap mouri mal o! Ou te mèt towò, w ap pase mal o.</p>	<p>—Dammit! [...] you'll go through difficulties. You can count on it, you can die badly, that's what you get. Young man, oh you'll die badly! Even if you're the top dog, you will endure difficulties.</p>
<p>4.f Anye, m ap tann pèlen an. Ildè o, m ap tann pèlen sa. Pinga m tande moun kriye.</p>	<p>4.f Oh yeah, I'm waiting for the trap. Oh Ildè, I'm waiting for this trap. I better not hear anybody cry.</p>
<p>Anye, m ap tann pèlen an. Elanye, m ap tann pèlen, pinga m tande kriye. Jou m tann pèlen m, se ou sèl, pinga m tande rèl la pete. Wi m ap tann pèlen sa —pinga m tande kriye.</p>	<p>Oh yeah, I'm waiting for the trap. Oh yeah, I'm waiting for the trap, I better not hear crying. The day I wait for my trap, it's only you, I better not hear a burst of screaming. Yes, I'm waiting for this trap. —I better not hear crying.</p>
<p>5.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! Lè bounda fache, kote l chita? —Atè!</p>	<p>5.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! When an ass is angry, where does it sit? —On the ground</p>
<p>Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou mwen, m a rele Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou mwen. Ankò, mwen malere. —Bilolo! —Adye, ankò m malere, se vre! —Figye, nou malere! M p ap mande chwal prete, pou m danse chanpwèl o. M ap rele Dyo Dyobolo Bosou mwen. Ankò, mwen malere! M pa mande chwal prete, pou m danse chanpwèl o —m a rele Dyo Dyobolo Bosou mwen.</p>	<p>My Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou, I'll call my Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou. Again, I'm poor. —Bilolo! —Oh my, I'm poor again, it's true! —Fig tree, we're poor! I won't ask to borrow your horse, so I can dance chanpwèl oh. I'm calling my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou. Again, I'm poor! I'm not asking to borrow a horse, oh so I can dance chanpwèl. —I'll call my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou.</p>
<p>5.b Figye ban mwen pwen an pote o, tou mare. Figye ban mwen pwen an pote o,</p>	<p>5.b Oh the Fig tree gave me the pwen to carry, already tied. Figye gave me the pwen to carry,</p>

<p>tou mare. —Bilolo! —Adye li tou mare wi, Lenba. Figye ban mwen pwen an, pwen an deja mare. Men Figye ban mwen pwen an pote, tou mare.</p> <p>5.c Premye Rèn nan, kote ou ye? Aswè a, m vin pran plezi avè w. —Bilolo! M a rele, m rele yo! M a rele, m rele manman m nan. Kote premyè Rèn Figye? M vin pran plezi avè w.</p> <p>5.d Fouye nan rasin o! Papa Simbi papa, fouye nan rasin o. Nan Ginen solèy pa leve. —Bilolo! —Yo konnen m se moun! —Adye, solèy pa leve an verite Moun yo ranje fanm nan—nonm nan— pou mwen. Oh pou yo wè o si y a pran mwen. Malfektè ranje fanm sa—nonm sa— pou mwen. o pou yo wè, mesye, o si y a pran m vre.</p> <p>6.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! Lè bounda fache, kote l chita? —Atè!</p> <p>M g on lwa ki reklame mwen. Pandàn m nan somèy, m g on lwa ki reklame m o! —Bilolo! —Adye, Ogou reklame m, se vre! M g on lwa ki reklame mwen. M g on lwa ki reklame m, o way o. Ogou Badagri s on lwa ki danjere.</p>	<p>already tied. —Bilolo! —Oh my, it's already tied yes, Lenba. Figye gave me the pwen, The pwen is already tied. Here Figye gave me the pwen to carry, already tied.</p> <p>5.c The first Queen, where are you? Tonight, I came to have fun with you. —Bilolo! I'll call, I called them! I'll call, I called my mother. Where is the first Fig Tree Queen? I came to have fun with you.</p> <p>5.d Oh dig into the roots! Papa Simbi papa, oh dig into the roots. In Ginen the sun does not rise. —Bilolo! —They know I'm human! —Oh my, the sun truly doesn't rise. The people fixed the woman—the man— for me. Oh so they can see oh if they'll get me. Villains fixed this woman—the man— for me. Oh so they can see, men, if they'll really get me.</p> <p>6.a Afoutayi—Yi! Bila bila—Kongo! When an ass is angry, where does it sit? —On the ground</p> <p>I have a lwa who claimed me. While I was asleep, I have a lwa who claimed me. —Bilolo! —Oh my, Ogou claimed me, it's true! I have a lwa who claimed me. I have a lwa who claimed me, oh why oh. Ogou Badagri is a dangerous lwa.</p>
---	---

<p>Ogou Badagri—s on lwa ki danjere.</p> <p>6.b Ogou o, kalfou a danjere. Papa m, Ogou o, kalfou a danjere. —Bilolo! —Abye, gade l danjere se vre! Ogou pa m nan, kalfou sa danjere. Pandan m nan kalfou a papa, lwa Ogou a pran mwen. Pandan m nan kalfou a, papa —lwa Ogou a pran mwen.</p> <p>6.c M achte on bèl manchèt pou papa m, Ogou o. M achte yon boutèy wonm pou Ogou Feray o. —Bilolo! —Abye se pou Ogou m ap travay o! M achte yon bèl mouchwa pou papa m, Ogou o. Bèl mouchwa wouj la, se pou l mare ponyèt li. Mezanmi—ayayay— bèl mouchwa wouj la, se pou l mare ponyèt li. Bèl mouchwa wouj la —se pou l mare ponyèt li.</p> <p>6.d Ay, prete m koulin nan. Ogou Feray o, prete m manchèt la, Papa Ogou o! —Bilolo! Lènmi bare m o, fò m defann tèt mwen. —Sen Jak Majè! Men se koulin nan m mande w prete, Ogou. —Bilolo! Mouchwa wouj la, Papa Ogou, prete mwen. Boutèy wonm nan, m mande w prete, Ogou. —Bilolo! Lènmi bare m o, fò m defann tèt mwen. Lènmi bare m, se vre —fò m defann tet mwen.</p>	<p>Ogou Badagri—is a dangerous lwa.</p> <p>6.b Oh Ogou, the crossroad is dangerous. My father, oh Ogou, the crossroad is dangerous. —Bilolo! —Oh my, look he’s truly dangerous! My Ogou, the crossroad is dangerous. While I was at the crossroad, papa, the lwa Ogou took me. While I was in the crossroads, man —the lwa Ogou took me.</p> <p>6.c I bought a beautiful machete for my father, oh Ogou. Oh I bought a bottle of rum for Ogou Feray. —Bilolo! —Oh my, I’m working for Ogou ! I bought a beautiful handkerchief for my father, oh Ogou. The beautiful red handkerchief is for him to tie to his wrist. Oh heavens—ayayay— the beautiful red handkerchief, is for him to tie to his wrist. The beautiful red handkerchief —is for him to tie to his wrist.</p> <p>6.d Ay, loan me the machete. Oh Ogou Feray, loan me the machete, Oh Papa Ogou! —Bilolo! Oh enemies block me, I have to defend myself. —Saint Jak Majè! But it’s the machete I ask you to loan me, Ogou. —Bilolo! The red handkerchief, Papa Ogou, loan it to me. The bottle of rum, I ask you to lend it, Ogou. —Bilolo! Oh enemies block me, I have to defend myself. Enemies block me, it’s true. —I have to defend myself.</p>
--	---

<p>7.a Woy, reveye nou! An n reveye nou! Reveye nou, pèp Ayisyen, nou an danje.</p> <p>Nan dòmi, mwen wè m nan demanbre a. M rele Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann o! —Abye, m t ap pal a ewo yo, se vre. —Abye, m t al mande yo. Nan dòmi, mwen wè m nan demanbre a. M rele Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann o! M ale mande yo sa k ap sove peyi a. Abye m t ale mande yo —sa k ap sove peyi a. Yo di se tèt kole. Men nan lamen ki pou sove peyi a. Yo di se tèt kole, —men nan lamen ki pou sove peyi a.</p> <p>7.b Nan lan de mil sa, èske sa p ap chanje? Gade kijan nasyon ap leve kont nasyon. —Bilolo! —Abye youn ap trayi lòt, se vre! Ipokrizi, prejije, egoyis, mechanste, èske se sa k kòmansman lapwofesi a? Ipokrizi, prejije, egoyis, mechanste Bondye anlè a, èske se sa k kòmansman lapwofesi a? Ipokrizi, prejije, egoyis, mechanste, Bondye anlè a —èske se sa k kòmansman lapwofesi a.</p> <p>7.c Jako sa, ou trete m ti sanba. Pou Ginen ta ban m don nan dòmi, pou l ban m don sant o. —O welele! Jako, ou di m se ti sanba, Jako machann manje si a, ou trete m ti sanba. W ap kopye sou li, ou di m se ti sanba. Monchè, gade ou p ap janm sa.</p>	<p>7.a Oh my, let us awaken! Let us awaken! Let us awaken, Haitian people, we are in danger.</p> <p>Asleep, I saw myself in the ceremony. Oh I called upon Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann! —Oh my, I was talking to the heroes, it's true. —Oh my, I went to ask them. Asleep, I saw myself in the ceremony. Oh I called Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann! I went to ask them who will save the country. Oh my, I went to ask them —who will save the country. They said it's putting our heads together. Hand in hand is what will save the country. They said it's unity, —hand in hand that will save the country.</p> <p>7.b In the year 2000, will this not change? Look at how nations are rising up against nations. —Bilolo! —Oh my, one betraying another, it's true! Hypocrisy, prejudice, egotism, malice, is this the beginning of the prophecy? Hypocrisy, prejudice, egotism, malice. God above, is this the beginning of the prophecy? Hypocrisy, prejudice, egotism, malice. God is above, —is this the beginning of the prophecy?</p> <p>7.c This parrot, you treat me like a little singer. For Ginen to give me talents in my sleep. Oh to give me the talents <b>of sense</b>. —O wow wow wow! Parrot, you say I'm a little singer, Parrot, the merchant tasted the bitterness, you say I'm a little singer. You're imitating him, you say I'm a little sanba. My dear, look you'll never be all that.</p>
--	--

<p>W ap kopye sou li, ou di m se ti samba. —gade ou pa p janm sa.</p> <p>7.d Vin di m ki sa w panse. Si nèg pa pè nèg, vin di m ki sa w panse. Nan Figye a gen chay o. —Gen chay, gen chay, gen chay la. —Bilolo! Andan lakou a n antre Figye a, gen chay ladan ni. Si ti nèg pa pè nèg, vin di m ki sa w panse. Jou pa m va rive.</p> <p>Lè m ap fè maji mwen, pa anmède mwen! Lè m ap danse Petwo lakay la. —M pa voye rele! Yo di m pa pot kanson m pou bèl twal, pale w ase. Jèn gason w a rete o —w a rete, w a rete, w a rete! —Bilolo!</p> <p>Makaya, Makaya, Makaya, Makaya pwen an. Makaya Doki a, anmwel! —Men jaz la, Makaya! Manpi, Manpiyan! Rasin Figye Makaya! Manpi, Manpiyan! Vin di m ki sa w panse, si ti nèg pa pè, nèg vin di m ki sa w panse. Nan Figye a gen chay o. —Bilolo Lè m al fè maji mwen, pa anmède mwen. Lè m ap danse Petwo lakay mwen, M pa voye rele yo, di yo m pa po t kanson m pou bèl twal. Jèn gason, w a rete o.</p> <p>7.e</p>	<p>You're imitating him, you say I'm a little sanba. —look you'll never be all that.</p> <p>7.d Come tell me what you think. If men aren't afraid of men, come tell me what you think. The Fig tree has a load. —There's a load, there's a load, there's a load here. —Bilolo! In the yard we'll enter the Fig tree, there's a load in it. If men aren't afraid of men, come tell me what you think. My day will arrive.</p> <p>When I'm doing my magic, don't bother me! When I'm dancing Pewto at the house. —I didn't call out in grief! They told me not to be useless, your talk is enough. Oh young man you'll stay —you'll stay, you'll stay, you'll stay! —Bilolo!</p> <p>Makaya, Makaya, Makaya, Makaya the pwen. The Makaya Doki, help! —Here's the group, Makaya! Manpi, Manpiyan! Rasin Figye Makaya! Manpi, Manpiyan! Come tell me what you think, if the little guy isn't afraid, man come tell me what you think. In the Figye tree, oh there's a load. —Bilolo! When I go do my magic, don't bother me. When I'm dancing Petwo at my house, I didn't send for them, tell them I'm not useless. Young man, oh you will stay.</p> <p>7.e</p>
---	--

<p>Ayè m te moun o!  Jodi a, m pa moun o!  —M rele yo!  Gade kijan nèg atake m.  Waya waya, tout timoun tounen granmoun o la.  Pè Wawa, monchè, pale nèg yo.  —Ay, gad jan timoun yo  chanje moun o la.  Sanba Zawo, jije moun yo.  Ay tout timoun tounen granmoun o la.</p>	<p>Oh yesterday I was human!  Today, oh I'm not human!  —I call them!  Look at how men attack me.  Waya Waya, oh all children turn into adults here!  Good Wawa, my dear friend, warn these men.  —Ay, oh look at how the children  change people here.  Sanba Zawo, judge the people.  Ay, oh all children turned into adults here.</p>
--	--