

**Konko Love (No Money For Jazz)**

Tenkorang!

So right when it falls

It has a certain music to it.

Leaving a wet tingle on the tongue

It's like a dirge in a strange language

Sung at a wedding;

Smooth so romantic

Slow so gentle.

While the singer cries doom

The lovers' love boom!

Chu!

So right when it falls

In the sand it has a beat.

The nipple stiffener,

It's like naphthalene in a puddle;

Heaving and breathing

Hard so strong

White so pure (but)

When the heat is up and high

It evaporates,

Without a sigh.

Chu!

Tenkorang, Chu! (6x)

Teeeenkorang Chuu!

My Konko Love

Never Lasting Love.

Konko Love

It's never lasting love.

Never lasting love.

Hmm never, never, never, never lasting  
love.

Tenkorang!

**Mama Rhootz (For A Dear Friend)**

Mama say ain't nobody good

Ain't nobody ever done me good

People come in smiling pretty good

Ain't nobody smiling when you smile

Laughing jackals ain't no bosom friends

They' gon' eat you laughing to your bone.

Ain't no chains gone take my son

Pull them drawers, read a book in the sun

Ain't no pimp gon take my daughter

Sing them blues sing 'em to the future.

Ain't no chains no shackles or dungeons,

But them tele's gon' make us dumb.

Ain't no chains gone take you now

Don't be a slave

Don't be a slave

(Smiling when you smile)

(Nobody smile!)

## **Afiba**

Afiba Afiba (Yeli yeli yeyε!) <sup>3x</sup>

Yeli yeli yeyε <sup>2x</sup>

(Tuntum! ... Fitaa!)

Fitaa Fitaa Fitaa fi

Abibirim Abibirim fitaa fi

Fitaa Fitaa Fitaa fi

Tuntum mu...

Tuntum Fitaa

Mogya koro n'edi aforosane!

Owia bɔ a yeho gu atoosuo

Onwunu ba a yegu awɔsen.

Afiba ɔko no moako awie aka nyansa a yede  
betoto adwene ho.

Afiba, fahodie moagye awie aka akyireba  
nso adwene mu fahodi

Tuntum, Fitaa,

'Biara nyε akoo

'Biara yε adehye

'Biara yε wo nua

'Biara yε wo do

Wosisi Ananse a wosisi wo ho.

Afiba kɔɔ!

Afiba tum!

Child of Afrika (Here we are!)

Black! ... White!

White is from

Afrika Afrika white is from

White is from

Inside black...

Black, White

Same blood runs up and down (our heart)!

We both sweat when the sun is high

We get goosebumps when it's cold

Child, it is time common sense trampled the  
business of war.

Child, we've broken the shackles, mental  
enslavement is next.

Black, White,

None should be slave

All are Royal

All should be friends

All are love-capable

You trick yourself tricking Ananse  
(trickster).

Afrika red/white child!

Afrika black child!

**Nsoroma (Feat. Yuri Andries)**

(Ehuu... Ehuu... Ehuu...)

Akyekere nante nyε wo fε a

Wosoa w'apakan (a) nante ahwehε anim

So woho ayε fε?

Nwaw nante yε wo nyaa a

Bɔ danta mia wasen na tu pɔnkɔ mmirika

So w'atwa kwansin bi?

M'awo nsoroma

M'awo nsoroma

Ne ho atiti akɔsε kontromfi koraa

M'awo nsoroma.

Bafan...

Ah n'ani nni hɔ a...

Bafan...

Obi nakondɔdze nye dompo ne nson...

Oyε me dehye!

Tutum, Fitaa, no nyinaa mogya korɔ oo

Ehuu... Ehuu... Ehuu...

(Shame... Shame... Shame...)

If the graceless walk of a tortoise upsets you

Walk in front a mirror carrying a palanquin

Are you graceful?

If the snail is too slow for you

Tie your undergarment too tight

Have you completed miles in a blink?

I've birthed a star

I've birthed a star

Whether as ugly as a monkey

I've birthed a star.

Cripple...

Without eyes...

Incomplete...

Your poison is another's cure

That's my noble!

Black or white, same blood...

Shame... Shame... Shame...

## **Kponue**

I've got

Something deeper in my life and it's you

When you bloom

I feel blue

'Cause you're gloom like a distant dot in-between spaces

You're lonely a lot of times on milky white pages

You're blue!

You've got

Something feeble in your life and it's me

When I bloom

You feel new

'Cause I've got room like a magic pot with golden places

Stand in this spot, smile or choose many faces

But not blue!

Ɔdɔ ye dɛ paa! <sup>4x</sup>

Gbodzidi, kponue lo! <sup>4x</sup>

Ɔdɔ ye dɛ paa! <sup>4x</sup>

We've got

Something simple in our lives and it's true

Will it bloom?

Gbodzidi, kponue lo! <sup>9x</sup>

Ɔdɔ ye dɛ paa! <sup>9x</sup>

Love is very tasty!

Wait, be careful (is our rhythm)

But love is tasty!

Wait, be careful (is our rhythm)

But love is tasty!

## **TaaTaabolo**

TaaTaabolo Taabolo <sup>8x</sup>

(Bolo eh (eh) Bolo) <sup>8x</sup>

Aagbaashigbagba (Kelewele gbaa  
shigbagba) <sup>3x</sup>

Shigba! Shigba!

The legacy you have to live

Don't leave us in the catacombs to die!

\*We are telling deep stories (Hot telling of  
deep stories) <sup>3x</sup>

Telling deep! Telling deep!

The land is good when we complete it.  
(Children)

When we play in the sand we play with  
feeling (Choboi! Hey!)

Blood in the soil

Fathers' toil

But you grew you forgot, you forgot

You forgot what?

The Legacy!

Blue bird, blue bird, how old are you?

And so, you are not inside, please, get out!

When you are last it means you are the first

That means you have been picked

So do not forget the past.

When you are last, you are the first

You have been picked

Do not forget the past

Do not forget the legacy you must fulfil

## **A Cure (An 80's Dream)**

...

Me kuta m'aketua

I'm holding my burden

Me kuta m'aketua

I'm holding my curse

Me kuta m'aketua

I'm holding my reward

Menam! Menam!

Wandering! Searching!