

LA FRECUENCIA

(ISIDRO GARCIA MINGO / JULIA-DYSON SANDFLOWER / LAMINE FELLAH)

Es tan fácil cuando todo suena Me parece que esta si es la plena No hay fricciones cuando todo rueda Sin esfuerzo hago que se mueva

Dejo penas que se van rodando No lo pienso porque voy silbando Nuevos planes que se van armando A medida que voy improvisando

I come from Brooklyn
But I'm reppin' for my planet though
Them other folks
Their reppin' money and their chemicals
Act like we don't see it
Though we too are responsible
And I'm tired of seeing
Birds and beaches covered in oil, yo

Es la frecuencia Es positiva Es la conciencia La buena vibra

Es la potencia La confluencia Que me calibra La buena vibra

Who can raise up the frequency
What can raise up the frequency
When we raise up the
Open up your heart and let the sun shine out

Voy dejando que todo suceda A ver dónde la vida me lleva No me importa si es una vereda O la parte donde no se pueda

Voy fluyendo siempre por el medio Nadie puede controlar mi asedio Son las ondas para sus sentidos Toda la fuerza y mejor sonido! It's so easy when everything is in tune
It seems to me that this is the deal
There's no friction when everything is on a roll
Without effort I make it move

I leave behind sorrows that surround me I do not think about them because I'm whistling New plans that are being put together As I go along improvising

I come from Brooklyn
But I'm reppin' for my planet though
Them other folks
Their reppin' money and their chemicals
Act like we don't see it
Though we too are responsible
And I'm tired of seeing
Birds and beaches covered in oil, yo

It's the frequency It's positive It's conscience The good vibes

It's the power The confluence That calibrates me The good vibes

Who can raise up the frequency What can raise up the frequency When we raise up the Open up your heart and let the sun shine out

I'm letting everything happen Let's see where life takes me I don't care if it's a sidewalk Or the part where you cannot go

I'm always flowing through the middle Nobody can control my march They are the waves for your feelings All the strength and the best sound

MAMA FUNNY DAY (LAMINE FELLAH)

C'est la vie que tu avais choisi Mama funny day, mama funny day Avec le temps tu perdras la raison Mama funny day, mama funny day That's the life you chose Mama funny day, mama funny day In time you will lose your sanity Mama funny day, mama funny day

C'est de toi qu'il s'agit, ma jolie Mama funny day, mama funny day Pas vraiment la fete si tu vas pas bien Mama funny day, mama funny day It's all about you, my dear
Mama funny day, mama funny day
It's not really a party if you're not well
Mama funny day, mama funny day

We mama It's raining in Babylon

We mama It's raining in Babylon

Si j'étais toi j'arrête de renoncer Mama funny day, mama funny day Car je sais que tu n'a pas froid aux yeux Mama funny day, mama funny day If I were you I'd stop giving in Mama funny day, mama funny day Because I know you're not made of ice Mama funny day, mama funny day

Dans ce monde tu n'a pas ou t'échapper Mama funny day, mama funny day Car tot ou tard on te retrouvera Mama funny day, mama funny day In this world you either have nothing or you escape Mama funny day, mama funny day Because sooner or later they will find you Mama funny day, mama funny day

We mama It's raining in Babylon

We mama It's raining in Babylon

FRENTE LATINA (LAMINE FELLAH)

Oye bien, todo puede ser La vida te da una vuelta Y te pasa la cuenta La mentira se llama poder El mundo es de una secta Vive una guerra cruenta

Y la prensa te puede joder Con gobiernos a la venta Y con la rienda suelta La noticia solo deja ver Que la verdad no cuenta

Si no es fraudulenta

Alza tu frente latina, mira pa'lante y camina

Mira, mira, mira, es un estado de conciencia Tanta corrupción y una total indiferencia No hay nada más valioso que poder abrir la puerta Y llegar a la esencia

Tanta mentira, tanta violencia, tanta hostilidad Cuando te canses de este teatro que no va parar Poder comprado, guerra ganada con fragilidad La vida siempre cambia

Alza tu frente latina, mira pa'lante y camina

Un sol naciente lo puede acoger El sur del occidente No es un accidente La victoria puede recoger La acción de una corriente Y la razón pendiente

Tanta mentira, tanta violencia, tanta hostilidad Cuando te canses de este teatro que no va parar Poder comprado, guerra ganada con fragilidad La mente siempre cambia La mente siempre cambia Listen, anything's possible
Life can spin you around
And you get stuck with the bill
The lie is called power
The world is part of a cult
Living through a bloody war

And the press can screw you With governments for sale And with free rein The news only lets you see That the truth doesn't matter If it isn't a fraud

Lift your Latino forehead, look straight ahead and walk

Look, look, it's a state of consciousness So much corruption and total indifference There is nothing more valuable than being able to open the door And get to the essence

So many lies, so much violence, so much hostility When you get tired of this theater that will not stop Power purchased, war won with fragility Life always changes

Lift your Latino forehead, look straight ahead and walk

A rising sun can welcome it The south of the west It is not an accident Victory can pick up The action of a stream And the reason that awaits

So many lies, so much violence, so much hostility When you get tired of this theater that will not stop Power purchased, war won with fragility The mind always changes
The mind always changes

BLADI (ISIDRO GARCIA MINGO / FRANCOIS KENCY / LAMINE FELLAH)

Hace frío, sol de invierno No calienta y ya se está poniendo Somos muchos, demasiados Para un barco desvencijado It's cold, winter sun
It does not heat up and it's already setting
We are many, too many
For a ramshackle ship

Agua helada, la tormenta Nuestro miedo es todo el paisaje Nos miramos, llama el hambre Dimos todo para este pasaje Icy water, the storm
Our fear covers the whole landscape
We look at each other, call out in hunger
We gave everything for this passage

Khalit bladi Ou denia daira, daira Ou ana li nayem Ou ntia harba, harba I left my country
And the world is still spinning
But here I am dreaming
And I see you running away from me

Los recuerdos, son ceniza Obligada viene la esperanza Atrapados entre armas Entre llamas y puertas cerradas Memories turn to ash
Hope comes as if obliged
Caught between weapons
Between flames and closed doors

No sabemos, que veremos Que futuro nos encontraremos Ya morimos, ya llegamos En silencio desembarcamos

We do not know, what we will see What future we will find We are already dying, we are already here Silently we disembark

Khalit bladi Ou denia daira, daira Ou ana li nayem Ou ntia harba, harba

I left my country
And the world is still spinning
But here I am dreaming
And I see you running away from me

GO JOHNNY (LAMINE FELLAH / MANUEL GAMBOA)

Qué pasa en el mundo, con tanta violencia Plagado de muerte, en cada frontera En el mar profundo, pon tu resistencia Nada es imposible, si la paz te espera

> Go Johnny, go Johnny go Everybody run run, go Johnny go Go Johnny, go Johnny go Everybody run run, everybody

Go Johnny, go, corre,corre, go, go Huyendo de la guerra, huyendo de Babylon Caminando la carretera, esquivando calavera Cruzando la frontera, buscando una vida nueva

Sí, go, go, el camino es p'a 'lante Sembrando corazón, siempre viviendo cada instante Raíz en el futuro, armado de valor Espíritus y ancestros calman tu dolor

> Segundo a segundo, y sin advertencia Se mata la gente por una bandera El poder inmundo, no tiene indulgencia Se cree infalible, sin nadie de afuera

Poner fin y punto, a la indiferencia A tanto inocente, muriendo de urgencia Sin armas te apunto, justo a la conciencia Que vuelva a tu mente abierta y valiente What's happening in the world, with so much violence Plagued with death, on every border In the deep sea, put up resistance Nothing is impossible, peace awaits you

Go Johnny, go Johnny go Everybody run run, go Johnny go Go Johnny, go Johnny go Everybody run run, everybody

Go Johnny, go, run, run, go, go Fleeing the war, fleeing from Babylon Walking down the road, dodging crazies Crossing the border, looking for a new life

Yes, go, go, the road is ahead Sowing love, always living every moment Roots in the future, armed with courage Spirits and ancestors calm your pain

Second by second, and without warning
People are killed by a flag
Unclean power has no leniency
It is believed to be infallible, without no one exempt

Put a final end, to indifference To so many innocents, dying from urgency Without weapons I aim, right at your conscience Let it reveal your open and courageous mind

IS THERE A PLACE (LAMINE FELLAH / ZOLANI MAHOLA)

Open up, let your hair down The trouble is your mind Take a leap, let your guard down I want to make you mine Open up, let your hair down
The trouble is your mind
Take a leap, let your guard down
I want to make you mine

Is there a place that we could go

Is there a place that we could go

Es el mundo una esfera No te puedes parar En la vuelta no te espera Si te quieres quedar The world is a sphere You cannot stop it As it turns it doesn't wait for you If you want to stay still

Si la vida no es eterna Todo puede pasar Cuando suena la sirena Solo déjate llevar If life isn't eternal Anything can happen When the siren sounds Just let yourself go

Is there a place that we could go

Is there a place that we could go

All we need is some time To get to know each other right All we need is surprise Till the coming light All we need is some time
To get to know each other right
All we need is surprise
Till the coming light

Y si quieres, ven conmigo Lo que será, será Un momento, un testigo Un latido que contar And if you want, come with me What will be, will be A moment, a witness A beating heart

No hay destino, ni castigo No te dejes tentar No te esquives del camino Donde vas a llegar There is no destiny, no punishment Don't let yourself be tempted Don't get off the path To where you want to arrive

Is there a place that we could go

Is there a place that we could go

Sun kissed you all night Everything was fine Sun kissed you all night Everything was fine Sun kissed you all night Everything was fine Sun kissed you all night Everything was fine



DADDY HO!

(LAMINE FELLAH)

Faut pas nous ballader ho!

He mama

Do not beat us ho! He mama

Faut pas manipuler ho!

Do not manipulate us ho!

He mama

He mama

Faut pas nous chatouiller ho!

Do not tease us ho!

He mama He mama

Faut pas nous raconter ho!

Do not tell us ho!

He mama He mama

Faut pas nous oublier ho!

Do not forget us ho!

He mama He mama

Faut pas nous mépriser ho!

Do not despise us ho!

He mama He mama

Sinon on va se fâcher ho!

Otherwise we will get angry ho!

He mama He mama

Sinon on va tout changer ho!

Otherwise we will change everything ho!

He mama

He mama

We just want the truth Daddy ho, daddy ho!

Daddy ho, daddy ho! On veut juste se retrouver Daddy ho daddy ho!

On veut juste la verite

We just want to find each other

Daddy ho, daddy ho!

Faut pas nous ennuyer ho!

He mama

Do not bother us ho!

He mama Do not confuse us ho!

Faut pas nous embrouiller ho! He mama

He mama

Et qu on nous foute la paix ho!

And let us have peace oh!

He mama

He mama

Qu on respecte nos idees ho!

Respect our ideas ho!

He mama

He mama

Et on va se parler ho!

And we will talk to each other ho!

He mama He mama

Pour se reconcilier ho!

In order to reconcile ho!

He mama

He mama

Pas nous emprisonner ho!

Do not imprison us ho!

He mama

He mama

Pas nous assassiner ho!

Do not kill us ho!

He mama

He mama

EN ZION (ISIDRO GARCÍA / JUAN COBO / DANIEL NARANJO / LAMINE FELLAH)

Sientes el viento, en el camino Pierdo el sentido, nunca el aliento Llevo tu nombre descolorido Mi paradero desconocido

No llevo nada en los bolsillos Voy sin cadenas en los tobillos Para, para, no te adelantes Sigue tu ritmo, disfrútalo

> Y yo me quedo en Zion Contigo en Zion Y olvido en Zion Yo puedo en Zion Yo vivo en Zion Contigo en Zion

No nos da tregua, la nube negra Las decepciones, imposiciones Por eso vamos despreocupados Lo que ganamos, nos lo fumamos

> No reparamos en maldiciones Si confiamos en intuiciones Dale, dale, no te retrases Sigue tu ritmo, disfrútalo

You feel the wind, on the road I lose all feeling, never your breath I carry your colorless name My unknown whereabouts

I do not have anything in my pockets I go without chains on my ankles Stop, stop, don't go forward Follow your rhythm, enjoy it

And I stay in Zion
With you in Zion
And forgotten in Zion
I can in Zion
I live in Zion
With you in Zion

It does not give us peace, the black cloud The disappointments, impositions That's why we act carefree What we earn, we smoke it

We do not notice insults
If we trust our intuition
Give it, give it, do not delay
Follow your rhythm, enjoy it

LA CUMBIA MALA (LAMINE FELLAH / JUAN COBO)

Mujer mala, que suerte la mía Me dejaste en la calle, en la vía Buena vida, tú sólo pedías Desangrando lo que yo tenía Bad woman, just my luck You left me on the street, on the side of the road The good life, that's all you asked for Bleeding me of what I had

Mala hierba, dijo mi familia Tendrás pena, sin ninguna gloria Has dejado una huella en mi historia Y una deuda para mi memoria No good, said my family You will be sorry, without any glory You have left a mark on my story And a debt in my memory

Que la vida te dé, mala, mala Lo que te mereces, mala, mala Life gives you, bad, bad What you deserve, bad, bad

No gané ninguna lotería Fuiste mala, con alevosía Los efectos de tu brujería Hoy los pago en la droguería I did not win any lottery You were bad, treacherous The effects of your witchcraft I pay for today in the drugstore

Mosca muerta, y yo me moría Me has negado la melancolía Si eras mala y ya no eres mía Nadie sabe lo que prefería Dead fly, and I was dying You have denied me even melancholy Yes, you are bad and now you're no longer mine Nobody knows what you really wanted

MORE BONOBOS (LAMINE FELLAH)

Je sais pas ce qui me rends fou Je me sens comme un bonobo Faineant comme un bonobo Deprime comme un bonobo I don't know what makes me crazy I feel like a bonobo Lazy like a bonobo Depressed like a bonobo

Comment j'en suis arrive la A penser comme un bonobo Exploite comme un bonobo Meprise comme un bonobo How did I get like this? To think like a bonobo Acting like a bonobo Scorned like a bonobo

More money More bonobos More money More bonobos More money More bonobos More money More bonobos

Chaque matin au bureau dans la rue Je verrais que des bonobos Habilles comme des bonobos Resignes comme des bonobos Every morning at the office, in the street I would see bonobos Dressed like bonobos Resigned like bonobos

Je crois qu au fond je suis fatigue De marcher comme un bonobo De mendier comme un bonobo Et de finir comme un bonobo

I think that deep down I'm tired To walk like a bonobo To beg like a bonobo And end up like a bonobo

JUGARSE LA VIDA

(NADIA RUIZ / ISIDRO GARCIA / ANWAR MAGHREB / LAMINE FELLAH)

Con el invierno me voy La brisa del sur prefiero Me llevo tu romancero Que otra tierra me llamó When winter comes I go
I prefer the southern breeze
I take your ballad
That another land called to me

Tú me pides que me quede Que nada de ti espere Dime ahora qué hago yo Si el destino me falló You ask me to stay I expect nothing of you Tell me now what do I do If fate has failed me

Hay que jugarse la vida Sin descartar nunca la suerte Hay que apostarla tan fuerte Como vivirla se pida You have to risk your life Without ever ruling out luck You have to bet on it so hard How to live is what you ask

Sabes que como aire soy Aprendí a volar primero Yo soy un aventurero Y tu sonrisa me llevo

You know how I am like the wind I learned to fly first I am an adventurer And your smile carried me

No pretendas que te ruegue Te diré adiós en el muelle Si de espuma fui hecho yo Oue a la orilla se estancó

Do not pretend that I am begging you I'll say goodbye to you on the dock
As if I was made of the foam
That stagnates on the shore

Voy caminando, a veces recordando Siempre imaginando Con los dedos dibujando en el aire La luz de las farolas se refleja en las nubes

I'm walking, sometimes remembering
Always imagining
With fingers drawing in the air
The light of the streetlights is reflected in the clouds

Tanta nube que al final perdí mi nombre Está tan lejos, el horizonte Sólo la conciencia y mis botas esperando Mudas, pacientes, aguardando un polizonte So much cloud that in the end I lost my name It's so far, the horizon
Only consciousness and my boots waiting
Mute, patient, looking out for a stowaway

JENJAY (LAMINE FELLAH)

Nadie percibe mi ausencia Pero sí controlan mi presencia Puede ser cuestión de muerte Si no eres él que nació con suerte Nobody perceives my absence
But they do control my presence
It can be a matter of life or death
If you are not someone who was born with luck

Nos han puesto en penitencia Al pecado de nuestra existencia No me pidas que te cuente No me trates como delincuente They have put us in prison For the sin of our existence Don't ask me to confess Don't treat me like a criminal

Jey, jey, mama Jenjay jo, Jenjay jo Jey, jey, mama Jenjay jo, Jenjay jo, Jenjay jo

No creen en mi inocencia Ni el color es cosa de creencia Yo les sigo la corriente Al veneno que guarda su mente

They don't believe in my innocence Not even color is a matter of belief I go with the flow Of the poison that traps your mind

Y no importa su conciencia Mientras cuiden su apariencia Yo me les pongo de frente Por la vida de mi propia gente And no matter your conscience While they take care of their looks I put them on notice For the lives of my own people

PEOPLE (2018 Version) (LAMINE FELLAH / DAVID GREENBERG)

Make love your religion And forgiveness your mission Don't let greed cloud your vision Just make love your religion Make love your religion And forgiveness your mission Don't let greed cloud your vision Just make love your religion

People! I know! They go for the money! Looking for their homes! People!
I know!
They go for the money!
Looking for their homes!

Un espacio en el mundo yo quiero Si el planeta se pone caliente Buena vibra y amigos prefiero A quienes contaminan mi ambiente I just want a place in this world
If the planet is getting hotter
I prefer good vibes and friends
To those who contaminate my space

Ni al dinero, ni al poder espero Otros pasos persiguen mi mente Yo conquisto los sueños primero Vivo libre entre toda mi gente I don't wish for money or power I've got other things to worry about I will conquer my dreams first I'll live free among all of my people

Everybody needs a little time alone Everybody wants to feel safe at home They keep running, running up that hill Running, running but they just stand still

Everybody needs a little time alone Everybody wants to feel safe at home They keep running, running up that hill Running, running but they just stand still

Everybody needs a little time alone Everybody wants to feel safe at home They keep running, running chasing that dream Running, running but they want to be free Everybody needs a little time alone Everybody wants to feel safe at home They keep running, running chasing that dream Running, running but they want to be free

La verdad no está en el noticiero Si no hay realidad que se cuente Nunca falta el actor justiciero Que evitó que te lances de un puente The truth can't be found in the news
If there is no reality to be told
They never blame the system
That prevents you from building a bridge

Yo resisto cualquier aguacero En la tierra se vive el presente Hay que ser un buen aventurero Y esperar el futuro de frente

I resist any deluge While on Earth I live for today You have to be a good adventurer And wait for the future in front of you

Make love your religion

Make love your religion

LUCKY DAY SONG (LAMINE FELLAH)

Everybody is afraid Everybody wants a gun Everybody wants to play Everybody wants more money

Generation on the run
Working only for the pay roll
You better do it my way
Or the highway!

Oh mala, mala Not my lucky day! Oh mala, mala Everybody is crazy!

Everybody wants peace
But everybody loves fire!
Everybody's nation
Under police investigation

Everybody is innocent
And we don't need more religions
Everybody is guilty
And burning with desire

BERRANI (LAMINE FELLAH / SOL PEYREYA)

Soy viajero del planeta Vine al mundo en cometa Donde quiera me quedaré En la tierra yo viviré Pasajero, sin boleta Sin papeles no hay receta De la guerra me vengaré Y ser libre intentaré I'm a planetary traveler
I came to the world on a comet
I will stay wherever I want
I will live on the ground
Passenger, without a ticket
Without papers there are no guidelines
I will get my revenge on war
And I will try to be free

Berrani harraga, ya el ghorba shiba wah Berrani harraga, yad e shiba denia wah Foreign and foolhardy, exile is hard Foreign and foolhardy, the world is hard

No toco puertas, busco abiertas Si están cerradas por mi quedarán desiertas No busco tu permiso, no necesito hechizo Para convencerte de algo tan preciso Aquí hay lugar de sobra, aquí nadie estorba Si hay tierra y hay mar, usted por qué me cobra No hay nada que no sea más sano repartir De eso se trata el truco, vivir dejar vivir I don't knock, I look for open doors
If they are closed to me I will move on
I'm not looking for your permission, I don't need magic
To convince you of something so obvious
Here there is an extra place, here no one will block you
If there is land and there is sea, why do you charge me?
There is nothing more reasonable to share
That's the thing, live and let live

Salí adelante sin un destino pensado
Abrirme paso siempre fue lo que he buscado
Ir al encuentro a mi paso de un camino
Yo sé por donde empiezo, sé donde termino
Yo sé por donde ir, sé que quiero hacer
No tengo miedo a que te pueda parecer
Tan libre va mi paso, no teme al fracaso
Y así avanzo yo no crea que es despacio

I moved ahead without a destination in mind An open path was what I was looking for Going to the meeting place one step at a time I know where to begin, I know where to end I know where to go, I know what I want to do I'm not afraid of what may happen I walk freely, I'm not worried about failure And so I move forward slowly but surely

El balsero de patera Nadie sabe que le espera A la orilla navegaré Si me pillan resistiré Pa' mi gente no hay barrera Pasaporte, ni frontera Otra tierra conquistaré Mi destino, no negaré The boatman of Patera Nobody knows what awaits you I will sail along the shore If they catch me, I will resist There are no barriers for my people No passport, nor border I will conquer another land I will not deny my destiny



La Frecuencia Lyrics by Isidro Garcia Mingo & Julia Dyson Sandflower / Music by Lamine Fellah

Mama Funny Day Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah

Frente Latina Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah

Bladi Lyrics by Isidro Garcia Mingo & Francois Kency / Music by Lamine Fellah

Go Johnny Lyrics by Lamine Fellah & Manuel Gamboa / Music by Lamine Fellah

Is There A Place Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah & Zolani Monica Mahola

Daddy Ho! Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah

En Zion Lyrics by Isidro Garcia Mingo, Juan Cobo & Daniel Naranjo / Music by Lamine Fellah

La Cumbia Mala Lyrics by Lamine Fellah & Juan Cobo / Music by Lamine Fellah

More Bonobos Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah

Jugarse La Vida Lyrics by Isidro Garcia Mingo, Nadia Raquel Ruiz & Anwar Maghreb / Music by Lamine Fellah

Jenjay Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah

People (2018 Version) Lyrics by Lamine Fellah & David Greenberg / Music by Lamine Fellah

Lucky Day Song Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah

Berrani Lyrics by Lamine Fellah , Nadia Raquel Ruiz & Sol Pereyra / Music by Lamine Fellah

