
Many Lessons - Lyrics

1. Bantu feat. Ayuba: Many Lessons

Many lessons learnt still we play with fire/ trying to overcome the odds/
Pressure's getting harder / say I don't know where you belong
I can't tell which kind of song turns you on
But baby shelter you must find, shelter you must find

Have faith in what you hold deep down within / trust in the strength to guide and lead to win /
your destiny's been sealed / choices made you ploughed the fields / little baby shelter you must find
Many lessons learnt still we play with fire/ trying to overcome the odds/ Pressure's getting harder / say I don't
know where you belong
I can't tell which kind of song turns you on
But baby shelter you must find, shelter you must find

Ain't easy to maintain in this times of pain /friendship and trust is lost everyone's trying to make their gain /
I feel like I'm going under / I feel like there I've got no brother / I feel like it's paranoia / I feel like there ain't no
other way to go with a battled mind

Many lessons learnt still we play with fire/ trying to overcome the odds/ Pressure's getting harder / say I don't
know where you belong I can't tell which kind of song turns you on But baby shelter you must find, shelter
you must find

2. African Akhlou Bi "Andando"

This is strictly Dancehall hip hop reggae
Real Rasnarone up in here
All the way from Senegal
Massive
Siga production up in here
Right now

You are my friend

let's get together
You can choose a friend
but you can't choose a brother

Together we can make it
together everything is possible
God loves to see us together
Why hate when we should love
I know that I'm not perfect
that's why I need you
Please understand my weakness
Let's complete each other and not compete
Together we can do it

You are my friend
let's get together
You can choose a friend
but you can't choose a brother

What I would do without you

I believe that we are like medicine for each other
It's time for people to get together
and live as one
It's time for us to be real with each other
Peace in the world starts in our own house
in our own neighborhood
our own country
Me and you we are going to set example to others
show the humanity
that we can be brother without being related
This song is dedicated to all my brothers and sisters around the Globe
Together as one

You are my friend
Let's get together
You can choose a friend
but you can't choose a brother

3. Keur Gui: Liye Raam

(In order to begin to understand the story behind this rap, it's important to have background information. The book POLITICAL ISLAM IN WEST AFRICA can provide better understanding on what is meant in this rap as well as the entanglements and integrations in the region)

God is great, God be praised...
Life and death are together
What the Senegalese don't want to say, that's what I have as a goal to push you to become more civilised.

"I'm Murid and my son is not to marry a Tidane"
"I'm Tidane and my son is not to marry a Muride"
When you see a white person from abroad, you give him your son or your daughter.
You don't know which religion the white person practices or where they're from.
You see only your own interests, all you want is that your rice is well-soaked in oil!

You slander your own brother, who shares your religion.
Whether Murid or Tidian, no matter. You always criticise the others who share your religion. If a civil war should take place in future between Serer, Manding, Diola, Peule and Wolof then it surely won't be because of ethnic origin, but rather because of sect membership, although all these sects are the same religion.
What some religious students do really goes to far. In these cases it's better to stop.
They think that their way (Tarikha) is the best, and they give their leaders (Marabouts) the same status as God. And exactly these leaders look down on their disciples as if they were dirt, despite the fact that they made the leaders rich. The disciples, who are ready to give everything to their teacher, are themselves poor.
He (the leader) prefers the other, richer followers, the criminals, drug dealers, the addicted, although our religion forbids all these things. But the leaders say nothing because these things bring money.
And he is ready to defend them on the very highest level.
And some followers say, "we are the best way because the gravestones of our leaders are framed with real gold!"

4. Sister Fa: Selebou Yoon

1. Verse:
It was already here at the time of the prophets
Believers came together in the night
To sing praises to Allah.
All problems, all cares were forgotten.

Years went by and the music grew and spread
To become the mouth of those that are mute.
Thanks to the music people became rich, because of the music people killed each other.
Producers rip us off, piracy establishes itself,
Bad boys sow terror.

2. Verse:

Through the prophet God said that a day would come when the people of my land would grow to love five things:

1. they love earthly life and forget heaven
2. they love wealth and forget God's judgement
3. they love sin and forget forgiveness
4. they love creation but forget the creator
5. they love palaces and forget gravestones

3. Verse:

No one can say if it came from here or where it was born,
Because the music came with the stage
And it came in its various styles.
Each generation has had its time.
Since merengue, zouk, salsa, mbalax, rock, pop, reggae, dancehall music
Rap has arrived and broken through,
But in future times people will think it has a bizarre image,
People will begin to forbid it,
But I, rap music, know that Islam is a leader,
I will respect his will.

Chorus:

Adouna (the world), it's time - let's turn our thoughts again to God, the creator. Adouna, it's time - rap music is here and I think Islam doesn't say no. Let's get going and be positive.

5. Les Escrocs "Salamalekoum"

We have to pray and fast, if god accept we will be safe in hell (3 x)

Woman's voice:

Salamalekoum to people who love god
Salamelekoum to people who rely on Mohamed
Salamelekoum people who do what god says
Salamekoum to people who pray 5 times a day
Salamelekoum to all muslim people Salamalekoum--walekoum-sala ,walekoum-sala

Rap:

We have to trust and believe of the power of god
He is the onegod
Do good things to people and he will pay you by good
Don't do bad things he will punish you god
Pray everyday for him that is good
God has power more everythings bad or good
Love him and trust him you will be safe god
Don't be terror man you will be punish in hell by god
Read the coran things good
Know one know tomorrow

life is sometime so close to hell
Be attention
Accept his power god
And Mohamed peace and love is the prophet

Woman's voice:

Salamalekum to people who love god
Salamelekum to people who rely on Mohamed
Salamelekoum people who do what god says
Salamekum to people who pray 5 times a day

Salamelekum to all muslim people Salamalekum--walekum-sala ,walekum-sala

6. Rifo & Lamine Kouyaté "Deadfathers / Fayaala"

(Here is a summary from L. Kouyate:

My father is dead. I regret his death because he set me on the right path, the path of Islam. He taught me to sing, to play the kora and build them. When I began to be successful, he departed. I hope that God has taking him up into his paradise and that God will protect us.)

My father, who is gone, I miss you
My father, I need you!

Chorus:

Father, father, you're gone
We're here in life, you're there
And we love you still
Father, father, you're gone
Father, father, you're gone
Father, father, you're gone

Where will I see him again?
I can only pray for him after I've prayed for myself.
Is this what God wanted?
Father, I can't repay you.
But here your son is singing for you!
All bad things I won't touch
All things that please you, I'll cultivate.

Father, father
Everything you ask of me I will do.
Everything you advise me to do, I'll take on.
I can't thank you enough!

You raised me and gave me your religion
You were my teacher,
I respect and revere you.

7. Midnight Shems: "Jbal Atlas"

Intro:

You, the compassionate
4x

You, who forgive,

You, who has pity
There is no one else like you,
You, the compassionate

Chorus:
You, the compassionate
You, the compassionate

Verse:
This envy
This evil eye affects all of us equally

2x
You, the seeker, your support rope is getting slack,
nothing changes no matter what we do.

2x
Chorus:
Pray, pray with us that the Lord will heal your souls.

2x
The compassionate

8. Silatigui "My Life in the Ghetto"

LIFE IN THE GHETTO

As the title suggests, this song tells of our life in the ghetto, where one often loses their points of reference and the streets greet us with open arms; with tobacco, drugs and alcohol. The ghetto, is where you fight for your life, sometimes with violence. The moral of the song is that one must not give up. Fight against all that to see the light at the end of the tunnel.

Text: Life in the ghetto (Languages: mandinke, franz, sousou)

You here know this song well
This reminds me of where we are here, in the shop

Chorus:

This is my life here in the ghetto
This is my life here in the ghetto
Here in the ghetto, here in the ghetto

One day I got up at sunrise
I sat myself down, did a lot of thinking and said to myself:
„This is not a good life!
It's so irritating and filthy
Early in the morning I haven't even got a bite to eat!
And when I turn to someone in my need
He says to me „I haven't got anything to share, scram!“

Now I'm starting to understand: I've got nothing here
I need to find my own way so I don't land in jail!

Chorus:

This is my life here in the ghetto

This is my life here in the ghetto
Here in the ghetto, here in the ghetto

A child is worthless, I was a damned child
The world dropped me because I've got no money
I thought I had friends, but they all abandoned me.

I pray that God grant us a long life
But you all will regret that you've behaved as you did
The day will come when you will stand ashamed before me.
One can't really know humanity.
One day you all will bow your heads to me, MC mamdi!
For real, life ain't easy.

Hello, my dear enemies
Out there ain't nothing working!
Get out of my sight and seek your own happiness
Whoever prays to God is never poor.

People kill people
People just die
while over there the rappers are strutting
and putting on their shows.

That's life. That's a bum's life.
Every time we think that things could be better for us,
and this bunch (Silatigui) tells us all about it!
Chin up, be proud of who you are!
This shit life of the devil,
You'll fall like a puppet, you'll end like a thief
if things don't finally change
So listen to God and take care of yourself!

Chorus:

This is my life here in the ghetto
This is my life here in the ghetto
Here in the ghetto, here in the ghetto

9. Backa "Ya Rassulilah"

Chorus

Hope Hope
You are our hope Mohammad (PBUH)
Hope hope
you are our hope Mohammad(PBUH)

1st Verse

There is no other God but God and Mohammad is his prophet
No matter the school you come from
we are all worshipping the same thing which is Islam
Mouride, Tidiane, Niassene and Layenne are all branches from Islam.
I know and I believe that we come we come from Allah
and we'll return to him.
Allah is the only one who can judge me

You are the only one who can judge me.

Chorus

Hope Hope
You are our hope Mohammad (PBUH)
Hope hope
you are our hope Mohammad(PBUH)

(Rap verse by Abou Nourah:)

Rasulullah was a mercy to mankind
The message he brought is a reminder for all time
Like the prophets that came before
He said worship Allah alone without partners
His alone is the Throne
Tawheed, no doubt is the heart of this dDeed
He led the straight path known as Sirat al Mustaqeem
It was the poor and downtrodden who followed him first
Eventually the message transformed some of the worst
Among his closest companions was the former slave Bilal
Allah be pleased with him
Picked by the Prophet to be the first Muezzin
The Prophet's message is pure and universal
No, it wasn't the sword that led to its dispersal
During his final sermon he said no race is inferior
It's only good deeds and piety that make one superior
Plus he reminded men not to mistreat their wives
At a time when most of the world didn't value women's lives

2nd verse:

Babacar was calling for the message that the prophet brought
Bilal, Omar and Ousmane also did the same
Let's thank God for the gift that God brought us
There is no better gift than being born Muslim
Allah Allah you are the only One
You are the only one who can judge me

Chorus

Hope Hope
You are our hope Mohammad (PBUH)
Hope hop
you are our hope Mohammad(PBUH)

10. Docta "Xonet"

XONET, Sitting in front of my house, I pulled my trousers up – I had three pairs on – and an old man holding prayer beads came by. I got up and faced him and he said: „My son, don't think that I'm like one of those women who beg for help with a child on her back and a fake doctor's prescription in their hands. If you give someone like her money or medicine, as soon as she's out of view she'll sell the prescription to an elderly person like your father or mother“.

Chorus:

Every day that God made, some folks get richer and some folks poorer.

Every day that God made, some folks will tell you their most intimate problems, just because they're so hard up.

In a cold voice he started to explain what life had done to him... "my son"... "yes, elder?"
„What I'm going to tell you comes from the time when I was a government employee. I was paid enough to feed my family and to help others. But I blew all my money on one wild party night. Then I couldn't invest to make more or pay into my pension. Others in the government were only concerned with themselves. In this village everyone knows how tough it is. And the government bribes the unions to make things easier for themselves!“

Bridge (sung):

Am I uncool? Or are you cool? In this hard life, in this difficult city...
If you've got anything, stick it automatically, immediately, in your pocket and be discreet about it!

„The government owed us 10 months wages and refused to pay. My family started to get really tired...and now hunger lives in our home, worse than at Ramadan! But still I always gave alms to the poor...today: I'm the poor one with my family in this hard life. We exist on alms or scraps from the neighbors. Or from birthday party leftovers brought home by my wives. And you my son...“ „yes, my father...“ „I had a suspicion things would come to this.“

Chorus:

Every day that God made, some folks get richer and some folks poorer.
Every day that God made, some folks will tell you their most intimate problems, just because they're so hard up.

11. General Snipe feat. Kiné Thiam "Bataxal

1st verse:

I'm writing this letter (Bataxal) to you out of love for my country
Everywhere I go I talk about Senegal
So please don't disappoint me, let's keep together. We were always one and we should stay that way.
Respect your elders even if you're a millionaire.
Sereres and Toucouleurs, Diolas and Ndiagos – Senegal, colorful land, we fight for you even when it's hard.
Green, yellow, red and a star in the middle (of the flag), 10 million Senegalese listen attentively to me like good students
And even though I don't want to play the professor, I'm serious about this -
All our youth want to go to Europe, and first they go to shaman to get their fortunes told.
In my mind I understand,
but who will build up Africa if we all leave it?
Despite all the illness, corruption and poverty,
I love my home deep in my heart.

2nd verse:

God has blessed Senegal; we're loved all over the world and have beautiful women. Let me mention just Senaba Kaire or Siga Sene, Miss Dakar 99, a beauty who takes your breath away.
Sometimes I come up against racism,
but I can always defend myself when someone says „shit nigger“ to me.
It's discouraging, but then I think of Youssou N'Dours words: „black is beautiful“ and my motto is „I don't give a fuck“.
Love yourselves, worship no one besides God, stay on the right path – and here's another important piece of advice – listen to more hip-hop music!
Those who think our youth are a lost cause have no idea.
Moslems give Christians gifts of lamb on Tabaski day
and on Easter it goes the other way, Christians give Moslems „Ngalax“.
All regret mistakes of the past and ask their neighbors for forgiveness.
Arrangements are made to meet in clubs at night, to dance the „Mbalx“ all together in a circle.
Whether the Moslem Galass or the Christian Joseph, all are reunited and all is right with the world.

3rd verse:

I was born in Paris but grew up in Dakar.
Just ask my friends Yamar, Pape Sy, Fode and Doro
Ibou Niang, Cheick Gueye, Diatta, "les aristos"
HLM5 Mermoz is my hood.
OK people, seriously, my ancestors fought so that we could inherit good things
like the „Teranga“ (Senegalese hospitality).
That needs to spread
Senegal, Gambia, Guinea, Mauritanien and Mali,
no war between us, let's not disappoint.
I demand that our politicians set good examples.
We put them into power and we can take it from them.
Moslems, Christen, Sereres or Wolof, I dedicate to you my first rap in Wolof
Moslems, Christen, Sereres or Wolof, I dedicate to you my first rap in Wolof
I dedicate to all Africa my first rap in Wolof.

12. Gohk-Bi System „In God We Trust“

Chorus

It's time to let you know
In God we trust
God is everlasting
Oh my people who God bless
no one can curse
God the Almighty didn't need us when he created the
universe

Rap 1 - Diasse

When I hear the words
The word that remind us the creator
The One and Only
Us mankind we are following your way
you guide us when we are lost
I will use rap music
to praise my Lord
The Lord of Lord
Allah you bless us
like you did for the late Ndongo Lo
Let's live by example as Allah
order us to do.
I'm scared of nothing as long as Allah is with me

Chorus

It's time to let you know
In God we trust
God is everlasting
Oh my people who God bless
no one can curse
God the Almighty didn't need us when he created the
universe

Rap 2 - Pathe

Allah showed us that in the air, the ocean and nature
That there is no other God than Allah
"Al Falakh" and "An Nass" protect us from the evil
Allah you took us from dark to light
"Ya Karim" you are the Only one who is perfect.
Us mankind we are not perfect
Please forgive us when we make mistakes
Our intention was to do it perfect
May God save us from evil deeds
We are ready to respond to your call
Forgive us for our wrong doing
I will say "Allahou Akbar (God is Great) until the end
my days
Say it loud "Allahou Akbar"

Chorus

It's time to let you know
In God we trust
God is everlasting
Oh my people who God bless
no one can curse
God the Almighty didn't need us when he created the
universe

13. Gaston feat. Niagass "Jeuf Jel Leu"

Hook

Reap what u saw, the bayfalls live in grace.
We turned our back on the world,
Looking for spirituality,
Living off of charity
Reap what u saw, the bayfalls live in grace.
With ebony rosaries on our neck
and wooden bowls, we're asking for charity.(2x)

Verse 1

Free from the world, we look for spirituality,
We're seeking for the Truth.
We've cleaned our hearts, strenghten ourselves
To be ready for that.
We've been trained the hardest way,
Wearing rags, living off of charity.
Mame infected us with his «craziness»
But his spirituality is so huge.
No time to waste man,let's get down on our knees
As an act of allegiance.
Get on it now, show ur love for Him
.....
.....(Arabics)
We ask for charity in the daytime
And praise God at night.
We live according to His principles,

Cheikh Ibra Fall is lightening our way.
We're together for living righteousness and truth,
This world is so superficial.
A rosary, a bowl, discipline and a clean heart
Is all you need to get with us.

Hook

14. Dread Skeezo feat. Dread Maxim "Mighty Intelligence"

Verse 1

I've been living with the love of Allah in my heart
and enjoyed the places where people talk about God.
I've been reading the holy Quran just to know about Him.
Who am I? Where am I from and where is the truth hidden?
Now I know that I can't die
cause I'm the Almighty I.
I'm the Earth , I'm the Sky
Word to Mawlanâ Baye!
I'm the bird that flies, I'm the child that cries
I'm the Stars, I'm the Sun, I'm Allah that wise.
I'm the Wind that blows, I'm the River that flows
I'm the Trees, I'm the Rain that falls.
I'm the mighty energy that makes turn the globe
I'm the mighty intelligence so you must show love

HOOK

Let Love grow, let Light shine
There's a mighty intelligence running through my veins
Let Love grow, let Light shine
There's a mighty intelligence running through my veins
Jah is calling, can't you hear it?

Verse 2

I've been living with the love of Allah in my heart
And promise to myself that I will serve my Lord.
Since day one I've been feeling His blessings over my soul
Now I feel good cause I know Baye took control
So I give credit to Thee for everything he's done for me.
That thing is wide like a sea and still grows like a tree
Yes my love is burning, and then I keep on learning,
As long as the globe of Allah keeps turning
I'll praise Him for certain.
It's so true and so certain
I'll serve him till I die in my heart, and wisdom I'll be earning
I've been living with the love of Allah in my heart
Now I know that I'm the trees, I won't destroy the nature
And I know that I'm the seas, so I become a savior
For all the species down earth.
From my birth to my death
I'll put Baye first
Until I give out my last breath

Let' s get back to the essence,
The Mighty Intelligence!
We are all from that Light,
To that Light we must return!

Dread Maxim

Au debut était le verbe et le verbe se fit lumière
Au debut était le verbe
et le verbe est vibration
et le verbe se fit chair, la lumière se fit matière.
Open your heart, Jah will open your mind
Open your heart, let light shine!