



SALAZINO

EVERYDAY

SALAMA

What kind of music would come from a person who was born the son of a diplomat in Algeria, raised in various West African countries, educated in Montreal and has called Quito, Ecuador home for the last ten years? While the answer might surprise you, it certainly won't disappoint – Sarazino's music takes an exotic array of ingredients, throws them into a musical pot and the result is spicy, a feast for the senses and leaves you wanting more. **Everyday Salama**, features an array of international guests that reflect Sarazino's multitudinous influences.

For *Everyday Salama*, **Lamine Fellah**, the mastermind, creative force and alter-ego of Sarazino, asked some of his favorite artists to join him in a celebration of cross-cultural musical collaboration. Nearly every song features guest vocalists and musicians, yet rather than a mish-mosh of sounds, Sarazino keeps the album tightly together with his accessible reggae-inspired beats and instantly memorable melodies.

The album opens appropriately with "El Fugitivo" (The Fugitive), which Sarazino describes as "a song for the cosmopolitan traveler - for those who have no flag. It's a song about the price that must be paid for real freedom." Lead vocals are shared with **Amparo Sanchez**, a Spanish singer best known as the leader for the pioneering mestizo band **Amparanoia**. Track 2, "Caminaré Por Babylon" (I Will Walk Through Babylon), with its ukulele backbeat, Latin grooves, sonic effects and lyrical content will remind many listeners of **Manu Chao**, one of Sarazino's clearest influences and inspirations. Leading Jamaican reggae band **Rootz Underground** joins Sarazino on "Lunes Vudu," a surefire radio hit with a chorus that's stickier than a sweaty tank top on a hot Caribbean day.

Rare is the album in which every track is a winner, but Sarazino has created one memorable song after another for *Everyday Salama*. The hits keep coming with "Es Mi Momento" (It's My Time), featuring Ecuador-based Nigerian rapper **Niyo Pumpin**, a fresh new discovery that makes numerous appearances on the album.

Sarazino sings of his desire to see all of the places in the world he has yet to visit, "In Cape Town / On the streets of Cairo / Playing in Malabo / From Mostar to Belgrade / Climbed the Aconahua / Posted in Port Antonio / Hungover in Zumbahua / Messing around in Managua / It's my time!" It's a sing-along anthem that is destined to make regular appearances at soccer stadiums worldwide.

In an album filled with highlights it's difficult to single out individual tracks, but standouts will surely include the title track, Sarazino's silky duet with **Sabina Sciubba**, the lead singer for über-hip New York indie band **Brazilian Girls**. Also making appearances are Afro-Peruvian electronica pioneers **Novalima** and sultry Brazilian singer **Luísa Maita**, the 2011 Best New Artist winner at Brazil's equivalent of the GRAMMYS. African stars **Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars** join Sarazino on "Vagaré" (I Will Wander), a song about roaming the world in search of love. The album closes with the heartfelt "Africa Viva", a tribute to the continent where Lamine Fellah was born and raised.

- Jacob Edgar



INTERVIEW WITH LAMINE FELLAH

When & where were you born? March 3rd, 1970 in Constantine, Algeria

Where did you grow up? I was born in Algeria in 1970 but my parents were diplomats so I grew up in many different countries. From 1976 to 1979 we lived in Madrid, Spain and after that we moved back to Algeria for three years. In 1981 we moved to Geneva, Switzerland, where we lived until 1984. In 1984 we lived for a year in Bujumbura, in the Republic of Burundi. After that we moved to Ouagadougou in Burkina Faso where we lived for three years. In 1988 I left my family and moved to Canada, so that I could pursue my studies at the University of Montreal. After I graduated I decided to live in Canada permanently so I obtained Canadian citizenship.

What was your childhood like? My most important experience since infancy was living in Madrid. When I lived there I was able to learn Spanish, which has helped me a lot in my career. I also studied French and I spoke Argelino when I was a child. Those are the most important and happiest times in my life.

What did you parents do for a living? My father was a diplomat for Algeria and my mother was a secondary school professor but she left her career to dedicate her life to raising our family.

Do you have brothers and sisters? How many? I have two brothers, Zakaria and Adlane and I have one sister, Nafissa.

Was music part of your life growing up? When I was growing up my mother would listen for hours to Arab-Andalusian and flamenco music in our house, and out of those songs and rhythms my love for music was born.

Was your family musical? No one in my family was very musical, but growing up in our house we listened to music from all over the world, particularly music from Algeria and Africa.

How did you first start playing music? In 1984, when I was 14 years old, I bought my first drum set and started playing it immediately but I quickly became interested in writing my own music.

What were some of your early musical influences? My primary influences were definitely from the Algerian and African music that I listened to when I was younger.

What kind of music did you listen to growing up? In the years when I became interested in music I really enjoyed world music and reggae because of their strong presence in the neighborhoods where I grew up in Africa.

Did you have a music teacher? No, I never had a music teacher. I taught myself a lot but I also learned from the musicians that I played with in many countries around the world where I lived.

Where did you go to school? I studied in Liceos, a French school and I continued studying in French schools in all of the countries I lived in. I went to the University of Montreal in 1988 where I got my degree in political science and economics.

Is there any particular event or events in your life that made a particular impression on you or influenced your music? During my childhood there was one particular moment when I decided I wanted to dedicate myself to music; I was in living in Burkina Faso and while there I formed my first band.

Do you have any religious, spiritual or political beliefs that are important to you? I was raised Muslim but I do not currently practice Islam. Right now my spiritual guides are the principals of peace and justice. I also believe that the people of the world need to learn how to respect and protect the rights of all humans.

Have you recorded any other songs or albums before this one? If so, what and when? I recorded my first album in Montreal in 1995 entitled *Et puis voilà* with the recording company Camundo Disques/Musicor and in 2000 the album *Mundo Babylon* with the recording company MTM Warner, in Quito. My previous album *Ya Foy!* was released in 2009 by Cumbancha.

What other musicians have you performed or recorded with? I have had the opportunity to record with Blanquito Man - a Venezuelan singer who works with King Chango, Bahiano from Los Pericos - a popular reggae band in Argentina, and with Toots and the Maytals from Jamaica. On my latest album I worked with a wide range of artists from Brazil, Jamaica, Sierra Leone, the US and more, most of whom I connected with via the internet. *Everyday Salama* is a true product of our contemporary, globalized world!

What are some highlights of your career? In 1999 I recorded the single "Cochabamba" which was promoted heavily in France by Sempre/BMG and became a hit that was received with much excitement by the French public. The company Putumayo allowed me to present the themes of Sarazino to a bigger group of people. For example, Cochabamba was used in *Putumayo Presents: World Party*, "Desbaratado" was used in the compilation *Putumayo Presents: Latin Reggae* and "Pelo Shao" appeared on *Putumayo Presents: Latin Beat*. The experience I have had recording with Toots and the Maytals was also been an important experience for me, especially because they have been one of my biggest influences.



01 El Fugitivo (feat. Amparo Sanchez) 4:02

Lyrics by Isidro Garcia & Amparo Sanchez / Music by Lamine Fellah
Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

The Fugitive

Sabe que a veces le toca bailar solo
Dice que el rico no siempre baila bien
Camino largo mejor con paso corto
Sabe que a veces solo queda correr

*Yo soy el que nunca vuelve
Yo soy el que gana, corre, pierde
Dice como un lamento
Como la hoja en el viento soy*

*Yo soy el que pide suerte
Yo soy el que no tiene bandera
Dice que parte al alba
Cuando cierren la barra*

El carcelero también es prisionero
Aunque comprenda la lengua de Babel
Está más loco quien parece más cuerdo
Dice que el sólo cumple con su deber

Coro

Solo se avanza si vas mirando lejos
Dice que todo te puede suceder
Dice que el sigue tan sólo su camino
Que quien mas tiene mas tiene que perder

El mundo es grande tienes donde sentarte
Si solo duermes nunca despertarás
Dice que escapa y no sabe lo que busca
Pero no busca la vida que perdió

Coro

El mundo es grande tienes donde sentarte
Si solo duermes nunca despertarás
Dice que escapa y no sabe lo que busca
Pero no busca la vida que perdió

El carcelero también es prisionero
Aunque comprenda la lengua de Babel
Está más loco quien parece más cuerdo
Dice que el sólo cumple con su deber

He knows sometimes he has to dance alone
He says the rich man doesn't always dance well
A long road is better with a short step
You know that sometimes the only thing left is to run

*I am the one that never returns
I am the winner, runner, loser
He says like a lament
I am like a leaf in the wind*

*I am the one asking for luck
I am the one that has no flag
He says to leave at dawn
When the bar closes down*

The jailer is also a prisoner
Even if he understands the language of Babel
Those who look sane are always the crazy ones
He says he is only doing his duty

Chorus

You only move forward if you look off in the distance
He says that anything can happen
He says he just follows his own road
He who has the most has the most to lose

The world is big, you have enough places to settle
If you only sleep you will never wake up
He says he is escaping and doesn't know what he is looking for
But he isn't looking for the life he lost

Chorus

The world is big, you have enough places to settle
If you only sleep you will never wake up
He says he is escaping and doesn't know what he is looking for
But he isn't looking for the life he lost

The jailer is also a prisoner
Even if he understands the language of Babel
Those who look sane are always the crazy ones
He says he is only doing his duty

02 **Caminaré por Babilón (feat. Bacha Ortiz)** 3:47

Lyrics by Isidro García & Bacha Ortiz / Music by Lamine Fellah
Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Si se pone la vida bien cuesta arriba
Sin dar respiro a la mentira
Cuando todo nos vaya mal en peor
No tenga nada ningún sentido

*Caminaré por Babilón
En este mundo me quedo,
Caminaré por Babilón,
En esta tierra me quedo, mamá*

Quando ya no nos quede otra salida
Si nos agarra una estampida
Si no nos queda ni para la mordida
Siempre indebida, malavenida

Coro

Quando me digan que soy un buscavidas
Reconocido bala perdida
Quando me digan que la tierra tembló
La sacudida desprevenida

I Will Walk to Bablyon

If life becomes an uphill struggle
Without an end to the lies
When we all go from bad to worse
And nothing makes any sense

*I will walk to Babylon
I won't stay in this world
I will walk to Babylon
I won't stay on this Earth, mama*

When there is no other way out
If we are being trampled by a stampede
If we don't have even one morsel left
Always in debt, with bad luck

Chorus

When they I say I'm a hustler
A recognized stray bullet
When they tell me that the earth shook
The unexpected tremor



03 Lunes Vudú (feat. Rootz Underground) 3:55

Lyrics by Isídoro García & Stephen Newland

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Salta la alarma para nuestro tiempo
Parece que ha vuelto el silencio
Borracho, acabado, siempre trasnochado
Se acaba el amor desquiciado

*Bien ahora qué
Cómo te va
Dime por qué
Qué mas me da*

No digas, loco, pareces cansado
Que me gusta un poco más relajado
Que tome un respiro, déjame tranquilo
Y si yo quiero quedarme dormido

Coro

Monday Voodoo

The alarm is ringing for our time
It seems that silence has returned
Drunk, finished, always staying up all night
The careless love has come to an end

*Well now what?
How's it going?
Tell me why
What else will it give me?*

Do not tell me, dude, you look tired
I like to be a bit more relaxed
Take a breather, leave me alone
And if I want to stay asleep

Chorus

04 Es Mi Momento (feat. Niyo Pumpin) 3:59

Lyrics by Isídoro García

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

It's My Time

Busco en lo más profundo
Del viejo Barrio Alto
Perdido entre las sombras
Donde resuena el fado
En la Ciudad del Cabo
En las calles del Cairo
Por los montes del Atlas
Tocando en Malabo

*Es mi momento, yeah
Es mi momento, yeah
Bomba latina
Bomba latina, yo!*

A un lado del camino
De Mostar a Belgrado
De Ostiense al Aventino
Donde nunca halla estado

Subido al Aconcahua
Colgado en Port Antonio
Chuchaqui en Zumbahua
Liándola en Managua

Coro

Encuétrame en Santiago
En invierno es verano
Siguiéndote en Chicago
Mucho vino romano
Desde Tegucigalpa
De Argel a la Arganzuela
Pasando por Manila
El que no corre vuela

I look into the deepest part
Of the old Barrio Alto
Lost in the shadows
Where the fado rings out
In Cape Town,
On the streets of Cairo
The Atlas Mountains
Playing in Malabo

*It's my time, yeah
It's my time, yeah
Latin bomb
Latin bomb, yo!*

On one side of the road
From Mostar to Belgrade
From Ostiense to Aventine
Where I've never been before

Climbed the Aconcahua
Posted in Port Antonio
Hungover in Zumbahua
Messing around in Managua

Chorus

Meet me in Santiago
Where winter is summer
Following you in Chicago
A lot of Roman wine
From Tegucigalpa
Algiers to Arganzuela
Passing through Manila
He who hesitates is lost

05 **Everyday Salama (feat. Sabina Sciubba)** 3:48

Lyrics by Isidro Garcia & Sabina Sciubba

Music by Lamine Fellah & Sabina Sciubba

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI) / SCIUBBIZ Music (BMI)

Cada día es un nuevo avispero
Me despierto y comienza el jaleo
Nos ponen en el disparadero
Nuestra vida para el regateo

*Everyday on my own,
Everyday salama*

El invierno es largo y navajero
Cuando eres un perro callejero
Lo que tengo es todo lo que llevo
Si te caes te levantas de nuevo

Coro

No podemos soltar ni un lamento
Tienes suerte si tienes dinero
Para dormir en un sucio agujero
Y escapar cuando llegue el momento

Coro

Each day is a new hornet's nest
I wake up and start the commotion
They put us under fire
Bargaining with our lives

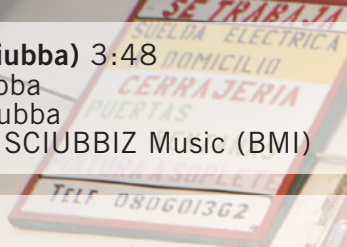
*Everyday on my own
Everyday peace*

The winter is long and it's armed with a knife
When you're a stray dog
I carry everything I own
If you fall you must get up again

Chorus

We can not complain not even once
You're lucky if you have money
Sleeping in a dirty hole
And escape when the time comes

Chorus



06 **En Latinoamerica (feat. Niyo Pumpin)** 3:59

Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz
Music by Lamine Fellah
Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Yo me pregunto Si entro en resistencia Y gira la tierra A dónde iré yo.	I wonder If I start to resist And turn up the soil Where I would go
Si busco el momento Será en tu presencia Es irresistible En Latinoamérica.	If I look for the moment Being in your presence Is irresistible In Latin America
<i>En Latinoamérica</i>	<i>In Latin America</i>
No me confundo Con ninguna potencia En este planeta La vida nació	It does not confuse me With no power On this planet Life was born
Si pierdo el camino Mas no la conciencia Es irreversible En Latinoamérica	If I lose the way But not the consciousness It's irreversible In Latin America
Si doy cada paso Con algo de demencia Y mengua la luna La llenaré yo	If I take every step With a bit of dementia And the moon wanes I will fill it up
Yo pongo mi mano Frente a la violencia Nada es imposible En Latinoamérica	I put up my hand Against violence Nothing is impossible In Latin America

07 **Vagaré (C'est Toi Ma Vie) (feat. Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars)** 4:27

Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz & Reuben M. Koroma
Music by Lamine Fellah
Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI) / Sweet Salone Music (BMI)

	I Will Wander (You Are My Life)
Vagaré Ya es invierno, y el verano Con la noche se va Y otro día vendrá	I will wander It's already winter and summer With the night departing And another day will come
Dejaré En los restos de mi recuerdo La pena que me da El tener que olvidar	I will leave In the remains of my memory The pain that it gives me The need to forget
Y yo llamaré Y preguntaré Dónde te hallaré Yo me quedaré	And I will call out And I will ask Where I shall find you I will stay
Borraré A febrero del calendario Y noviembre da igual Con los días se irá	I will cross out February on the calendar And November the same With the days left to go
Dejaré En los restos de mi recuerdo La pena que me da El tener que olvidar	I will leave In the remains of my memory The pain that it gives me The need to forget
Pasaré Otra vez por nuestro sendero Nada quita que allá Yo me quiera quedar	I will pass by Once more down our path Nothing takes away from there My desire to stay
Callaré Cada vez que se encienda el fuego Todo y nada ser La vida lo dirá	I will be silent Every time you light the fire Everything and nothing to be Life will tell
Volveré Al sitio del primer encuentro No me importa, que va Cuánto me tomará	I will return To the site of our first meeting I do not care what happens How long it takes me

08 Es La Vida (feat. Novalima) 4:12

Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Dejo
Una huella perdida
La mañana escondida
Que la niebla oculto

Llevo
La factura vencida
Mi mente perseguida
Y el sueño me quito

*Dejo, llevo, alargo el momento
Mi pulso en aumento
Es la vida, a veces vacila sin una salida
Creo, siento, si me queda tiempo de nuevo intento
Pienso vuelvo a ser mi testigo
Buscando un destino*

Creo
Que no estoy confundido
Si parezco aturdido
Porque algo paso

Siento
Que da vuelta la vida
Le daré lo que pida
Lo que el mundo pagó

Pienso
Porque estoy convencido
Jugare esa partida
Hoy la suerte ganó

Llego
Cuando soy bienvenido
No me atajes de ida
Aquí me quedo yo

That's Life

I leave
A lost trace
The hidden morning
That the fog shrouded

I take
The overdue bill
My persecuted mind
And the dream that left me

*I leave, I take, time slows down
My pulse rises
That's life, sometimes it turns without a way out
I believe, I feel, if I have time for another attempt
I think I will become my own witness
Looking for a destination*

I believe
I'm not mistaken
If I seem confused
Because something happened

I feel
That life gives back
I'll give you what you ask for
What the world paid

I think
Because I am convinced
I'll play that game
Today luck won

I arrive
When I am welcome
Don't stop me from leaving
I'm staying here

09 **Quiero (feat. D'Callaos)** 3:28
Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz
Music by Lamine Fellah
Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Decisión es todo lo que quiero
Sueños libres que habiten mi mente
Y un café si despertar prefiero
así de repente, y caliente

Si es cuestión de que llegue el momento
Estoy listo, lo tomo de frente
Dejo atrás el darle tiempo al tiempo
Vivo entre la gente, con temple

*Quiero
El mundo entero quiero
Si la vida me lleva
De su lado voy yo.*

*Quiero
Yo que nunca me entero
Llevar la buena nueva
Que mi tiempo llegó*

De ambición no creas que me muero
Cuando llega la tengo presente
Lo que cuesta un poco de dinero
Se gasta fácilmente, en ambiente

Lo que brilla no es siempre de oro
Y vivir no es nada indecente
De emociones mis días decoro
Al volar mi mente, se siente

Mi intención no es llegar primero
Si la suerte deja que la encuentre
El destino será un simple juego
Un juego inocente y corriente

Explosión no le temo al fuego
Si no tengo asuntos pendientes
Volveré siempre a empezar de nuevo
El deseo me vuelve valiente

I Want

Decision is all I want
Free dreams that inhabit my mind
And I prefer a coffee if I wake up
Right away, and hot

If it's a question of waiting for the right moment
I'm ready, I take it head on
I leave behind giving time to time
I live among tempered people

*I want
I want the whole world
If life takes me
To her side I will go*

*I want
I never understand
Bringing the good news
That my time has come*

You won't think that I am dying of ambition
When it arrives I'll keep it in mind
That which costs a little money
Gets wasted easily in parties

That which shines is not always gold
And living life is not indecent
I decorate my days with emotions
I feel it when my mind blows up

My intention is not to be the first
If luck leaves you go and find it
Destiny will be a simple game
An innocent and common game

An explosion is not afraid of fire
If I have no unfinished business
I will always start again
Desire makes me brave

10 **Pelo Shao (feat. Andrea Ruilova)** 3:34

Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz & Andrea Ruilova Music by Lamine Fellah
Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Pasa el tiempo
Y es más lo que pide la vida
Con un buen argumento
Hallaré la salida
Nadie dijo que es fácil
Justo a la medida
El camino es angosto
Y yo voy cuesta arriba

*Dime a mi
Qué es lo que no sabía
Que la suerte
No me apostaría
Dime a mi
Que poco me valía
Que la vida
No me alcanzaría*

Voy cargado de sueños
Que traigo de niño
Veo atrás y de pronto
Me siento perdido
El mundo se me acerca
Y yo a la deriva
El destino será
El que conmigo decida

Llego al borde
Y ya casi termina el día
Llamaré a mi consciente
Estando dormido
Iré contracorriente
Salvando mi vida
Esperaré a la suerte
Con la luz prendida

O amuleto se vai perdendo pelo chão

*O que os erros me ensinaram
Às vezes é difícil compreender
Não foi fácil olhar nesta saudade
Nesta loucura sem cura com tanta envoltura*

*O tempo passa caminhando
O cansaço depois mas vou curtir
Construindo num instante
Num momento melhor pra eu viver*



To The Ground

Time passes
And life asks for more
With a good argument
I shall find the way out
Nobody said it would be easy
Just to the halfway point
The path is narrow
And I'm heading uphill

*Tell me
What I didn't know
That luck
I wouldn't bet
Tell me
How little it matters to me
That life
Won't reach me*

I journey burdened by dreams
That I carry from childhood
I look back and suddenly
I feel lost
The world comes closer
and I drift
The destination will be
That which decides with me

I get to the edge
And the day is almost over
I will call my consciousness
When asleep
I will go against the flow
Saving my life
I will wait for luck
With the light on

The amulet is lost to the ground

*What mistakes have taught me
Sometimes it is difficult to understand
It was not easy looking at this longing
This incurable madness with so much wrapped around it*

*Time goes passing by
The exhaustion but then I will enjoy
Building in an instant
A better time for me to live*

11 **Sigueme Déjalo (feat. Luísa Maita)** 3:28

Lyrics by Isidro Garcia & Luísa Maita

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Lleva la marca, vale la pena
Salta la valla y se queda con media
Viene la mala, viene la buena
Mandan la bala y se quedan con ella
A veces se gana, a veces se falla
A veces su amor es como una metralla
Paga, paga, paga el arriendo
Paga la coima, ve, págalo

Sígueme, déjalo
Lo pasamos con talento
Sígueme, déjalo
Y una vida sin descuento
Sígueme, digo yo
Lo pasamos con talento
Sígueme, déjalo
Y una vida sin descuento

Vendo la cama, llega la rata
Vende su alma y se lleva la plata
Mete la pala, planta la mata
Viene un mal viento y estira la pata
Mira la panza, nunca se llena
Llega la barca y encalla en la arena
Paga, paga, la luz y el agua
La policía, ve, págalo

Sígueme, déjalo
Lo pasamos con talento
Sígueme, déjalo
Y una vida sin descuento
Sígueme, digo yo
Lo pasamos con talento
Sígueme, déjalo
Y una vida sin descuento



Follow Me, Let It Go

It carries the mark, it is worth it,
Jump the fence and gets half of it,
The bad comes, the good comes
They send the bullet and stay with her
Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose
Sometimes your love is like shrapnel
Pay, pay, pay the rent
Pay the bribe, go, pay it

Follow me, let it go
We will pass it with talent
Follow me, let it go
And a life with no discount
Follow me, I say
We will pass it with talent
Follow me, let it go
And a life with no discount

I sell the bed, the rat arrives
Sell your soul and take the silver
Use the spade, plant the shrub
An ill wind comes and does you in
Look at your belly, its never full
The boat arrives and is stranded in the sand
Pay, pay, the light and the water
The police, go, pay it

Follow me, let it go
We will pass it with talent
Follow me, let it go
And a life with no discount
Follow me, I say
We will pass it with talent
Follow me, let it go
And a life with no discount

12 Malena (feat. Isidro Garcia) 4:03

Lyrics by Isidro Garcia

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Correr, vida de ladrón
Aún recuerdo a Malena
Asomada en el balcón
Cerca del mar
Mil noches de ron
Que fueron mi perdición
Malena mía

Running, the life of a thief
I still remember Malena
Leaning on the balcony
By the sea
A thousand nights of rum
That was my downfall
My Malena

Voy de barra en barra
Entre copa y jarra una guitarra
Que rasgando sola
Me recuerda la pistola
Que he ocultado
La pistola de mi hermano
Que queriendo ha matado a Malena
Y ahora escondo yo la pena
Como escondi la pistola
Y mi amor

I go from bar to bar
Between drinks and strumming a guitar
The shredding only
Makes me remember the gun
That I hid
My brother's gun
That out of passion had killed Malena
And now I hide the pain
As I hid the gun
And my love

Y dirán que no fui leal
Tantas cosas de mí
Cuentan en el malecón
Siempre fue así
Dirán que es traición
Desatar el corazón
Malena mía

They will say that I was not loyal
So many things about me
They say on the boardwalk
It has always been that way
They will say it is treason
Unleashing the heart
My Malena

Voy de barra en barra
Entre copa y jarra una guitarra
Que rasgando sola
Me recuerda la pistola
Que he guardado
Y mientras me decido
A vengar ese castigo
Pensaré
Que si un mal día
Me pillan la policía
Callaré

I go from bar to bar
Between drinks and strumming a guitar
The shredding only
Makes me remember the gun
That I saved
And while I decide
To avenge the crime
I will think
That if one bad day
The police catch me
I will be silent

Él fue mi hermano mayor
Él la quiso querer casi tanto como yo
Cómo saber quién engañó
Sin pensarlo la mató
Malena mía

He was my older brother
He loved her almost as much as I did
How to find out who cheated
Without thinking he killed her
My Malena

13 **Contigo Lola** 4:06

Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Contigo Lola
Contigo me vuelvo impaciente
Contigo Lola
Contigo más de lo que pida

Contigo Lola
Contigo me quedo de frente
Contigo Lola
Contigo da vuelta la vida

Puede ser un delito
Estar contigo
Todo por casi nada
No siempre pasa

Es un delirio
Que llevo conmigo
Aunque a tu lado
No valga la pena

Eres de urgente olvido
Yo soy testigo
La salida está muy cerca
A la avenida

Es un tropiezo
Eres un castigo
Darte mi ahorro
Del año vencido

Tú me llevas a la suerte
De vuelta entera
Quedo de mala muerte
Calavera

No tiene rumbo
No tiene sentido
Qué te espere
Cada luna llena

With you, Lola
With you, I become impatient
With you, Lola
With you, the more you ask for

With you, Lola
With you, I stay ahead of you
With you, Lola
With you, life goes on

It may be a crime
To be with you
All this for next to nothing
Doesn't always happen

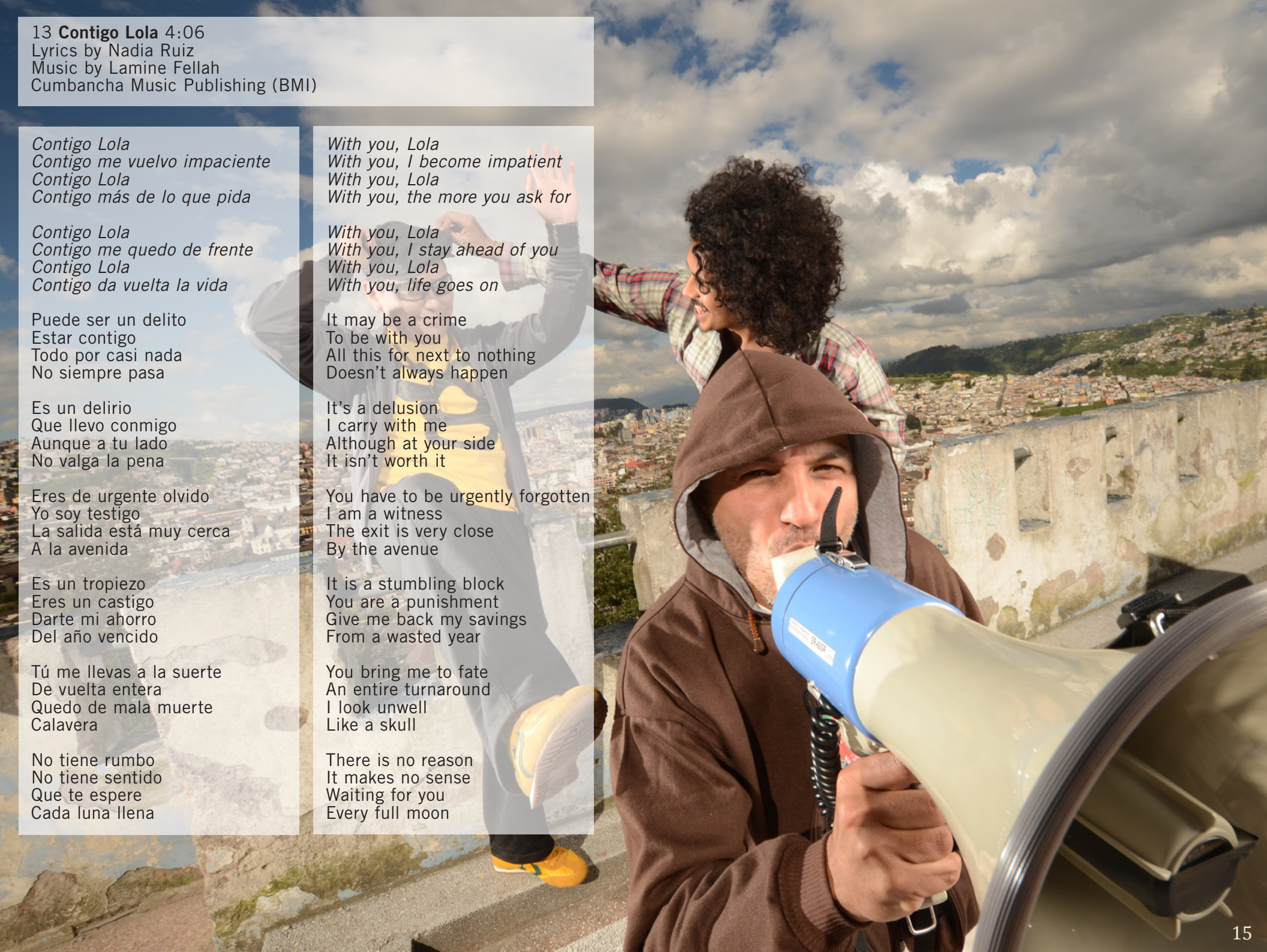
It's a delusion
I carry with me
Although at your side
It isn't worth it

You have to be urgently forgotten
I am a witness
The exit is very close
By the avenue

It is a stumbling block
You are a punishment
Give me back my savings
From a wasted year

You bring me to fate
An entire turnaround
I look unwell
Like a skull

There is no reason
It makes no sense
Waiting for you
Every full moon



14 Si Nos Descuidamos (feat. Niyo Pumpin) 3:48

Lyrics by Isidro Garcia

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

Porque somos gobiernos vampiros
La tele callada y el nazi escondido
En esmoquin de vicio a prueba de juicios perdidos

Porque somos banderas pirata
El odio racista, la foca malherida
Los que permiten que el SIDA devore la vida

*Siempre cambia de camisa
De discurso mentira
Calculando que se queda y por
Cuanto se lo lleva*

Porque somos las bombas del gringo
La puta violada, el tiro en la nuca
El que vende la cola al detalle a niños de la calle

Porque somos la suerte del indio
La piedra del manifestante
Plegaria de aire que va para el cielo sin dar nada a cambio

Porque somos las guerras injustas
El que tanto gana del hambre del pobre vendiendo
Tan caras semillas clonadas de sobre

Porque somos la muerte me asusto
Es que todos somos tan iguales
Si nos descuidamos todos criminales si nos olvidamos

Coro

If We Aren't Careful

Because we are vampire governments
The quiet TV and hidden Nazi
In a smoking jacket of vice at the trial of lost judges

Because we are pirate flags
Racist hatred, badly injured seal
Those who allow AIDS to devour life

*Always change your shirt
Lying speeches
Calculating what remains and
How much he can take*

Because we are the gringo bombs
The raped hooker, the shot in the back of the head
The one that sells retail tail of street children

Because we are the luck of the Indian
The stone of the protester
The prayer that goes to heaven without giving anything in return

Because we are unjust wars
The one who gains from the hunger of the poor selling
Expensive seeds cloned in an envelope

Because we are the death that scares me
We're all so alike
If we aren't careful we're all criminals if we forget

Chorus

15 Africa Viva (feat. Andrea Ruilova) 3:34

Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz

Music by Lamine Fellah

Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)

En segundos, siempre volveré
A la historia de Africa mía
En la sombra de mi sangre va
La razón que no se olvida

Y con Mandela yo recordaré
Que la fuerza vence la ironía
Y Lumumba siempre me dirá
Que la suerte nos dio la vida

*Qué das tú
Qué doy yo
A la vida
Africa viva*

Por el mundo yo me encontraré
Con la gente de la tierra mía
Me da igual, lo mismo será
Si es de Congo, Ghana o Etiopía

Y con el tiempo yo recogeré
Del pasado lo que merecía
El ayer que me dio, que me da
Un presente libre cada día

En yoruba yo te cantaré
Las palabras que de niño oía
En baoule alguien escribirá
De mi lo que más quería

Donde fuera yo te habitaré
Me llevo conmigo Africa viva
La distancia no nos llegará
Somos tú y la vida mía



Long Live Africa

In a heartbeat, I will always return
To the history of my Africa
It runs in the shadow of my blood
The reason that is never forgotten

And I remember Mandela
That strength overcomes irony
And Lumumba always tells me
That fate gave us life

*What do you give
What do I give
To life
Long live Africa*

Around the world I will meet
The people from my homeland
It's the same to me, it makes no difference
If they are from Congo, Ghana or Ethiopia

And over time I will gather
From the past that it deserved
The yesterday it gave me, still gives me
A presence of freedom every day

I will sing in Yoruba
The words that I heard as a child
Someone will write in Baoule
To me what I wanted the most

Wherever I go I will dwell in you
I take with me a living Africa
It reaches us across the distance
We are you and my life

Everyday Salama was recorded in Quito, Ecuador at Ozland Studios by Pierre Marocco and Fabian Mendoza, mixed by Jacob Edgar and Lane Gibson at Lane Gibson Recording & Mastering in Charlotte, VT and mastered by Chris Athens at Sterling Sound in New York, NY.

Thanks to all the musicians who performed in this record or have shared the stage with Sarazino: Andres Carrillo on guitar, Vincent Raffard on trumpet, Raymond Rovira on organ on “Caminaré Por Babylon,” Francois Kency, Steven Dagenais, Braian Paladines, Tito Proano, David Siskovic and Discopusher from New York!

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Salama to all of you!

- Lamine Fellah (Sarazino)



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- 1 **EL FUGITIVO**
FEAT. AMPARO SANCHEZ (4:02)
 - 2 **CAMINARÉ POR BABYLON**
FEAT. BACHA ORTIZ (3:47)
 - 3 **LUNES VUDU**
FEAT. ROOTZ UNDERGROUND (3:55)
 - 4 **ES MI MOMENTO**
FEAT. NIYO PUMPIN (3:41)
 - 5 **EVERYDAY SALAMA**
FEAT. SABINA SCIUBBA (3:48)
 - 6 **EN LATINOAMERICA**
FEAT. NIYO PUMPIN (3:59)

VAGARÉ (C'EST TOI MA VIE) 7
FEAT. SIERRA LEONE'S REFUGEE ALL STARS (4:27)

ES LA VIDA 8
FEAT. NOVALIMA (4:12)

QUIERO 9
FEAT. D'CALLAOS (3:28)

PELO SHAO 10
FEAT. ANDREA RUILOVA (3:34)

SIGUEME DÉJALO 11
FEAT. LUÍSA MAITA (3:28)

MALENA 12
FEAT. ISIDRO GARCIA (4:03)

CONTIGO LOLA 13
(4:06)

SI NOS DESCUIDAMOS 14
FEAT. NIYO PUMPIN (3:48)

AFRICA VIVA 15
FEAT. ANDREA RUILOVA (4:50)

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