

Santitas
ya hoy!



Sarazino is the brainchild of **Lamine Fellah**, a musician, songwriter and producer whose nomadic life is reflected in the multicultural nature of his music. Fellah is a true child of the globalized world. Sarazino's music draws from reggae, Latin and African grooves, Arabic music and catchy, international pop to create an upbeat celebration of the diverse world we all share.

Fellah was born in Constantine, Algeria, on March 3, 1970. His father was a career diplomat whose postings brought his family to live in Spain, Switzerland, as well as the African countries of Burundi and Burkina Faso. While living in Africa, the young Fellah was exposed to many different varieties

of West African music styles as well as reggae, which was very popular in Africa at the time. At an early age, Fellah was introduced to Arab-Andalusian music and Spanish flamenco by his mother, and also grew up listening to popular French music.

In 1984, when he was 14 years old, Fellah bought his first drum set and soon became interested in writing his own music. He was living in Burkina Faso at the time, and the fertile musical environment inspired him to form a band with some local friends. In 1988, Fellah moved to Canada to get his degree in political science and economics at the University of Montreal. His true passion, however, remained with music. Montreal's active nightclub and festival scene gave him plenty of opportunities to explore new sounds.

In 1993, tragedy befell Fellah's family when Islamic radicals in Algeria assassinated his father and forced the rest of his family into a life of exile from their homeland. This intensely personal confrontation with fundamentalism and violence had a great impact on Fellah's music, which emphasizes the need for personal and political freedom while encouraging people to love their neighbors and celebrate our commonalities as well as our differences.

While living in Montreal in 1995, Fellah formed the original incarnation, and the project's first album was released in 1997. While all of the songs on *Et Puis Voila* were in French, the music fused African, Algerian and French influences. The album was well received, but it was not a huge commercial success, and Fellah decided to focus on traveling and exploring the world.



On a trip to Ecuador in 1996, Fella fell in love with Latin America and Latin American music. He decided to move to Quito, Ecuador where he now has an active music production business. In 2003, the second Sarazino album, *Mundo Babilón*, was released by Ecuadorian label MTM, and the Latin American influence on the project's music was already apparent. The release attracted the attention of Putumayo World Music's then head of A&R and music research, **Jacob Edgar**, and two of Sarazino's tracks ended up appearing on Putumayo collections (*World Party* and *Latin Reggae*).

Eventually, Edgar went on to form the acclaimed independent record label **Cumbancha**, which invited Sarazino to be a part of the **Cumbancha Discovery** series. The new line seeks to introduce a wide audience to exceptional emerging talent from around the world. The production of Sarazino's Cumbancha Discovery album, *Ya Foy!* began in 2007 in Quito. Fella came to Cumbancha's Charlotte, Vermont studios in May 2009 to put the finishing touches on the album (released in the fall of 2009).

On *Ya Foy!* (which means "no problem" in the Dioula language of West Africa), Sarazino presents a musical melting pot of roots reggae and Latin grooves with Arabic and West African flavors spicing up the mix. Many songs feature the inspired vocals of **Revelino Aguidissou**, a native of Benin, Africa, who also somehow ended up settling in the Andean metropolis of Quito. Ecuadorian guitarist **Pablo Estrella** adds tasty riffs, backing up a selection of guest artists ranging from reggae legend **Toots Hibbert** of **Toots and the Maytals**, to Latin toaster **Blanquito Man** from the ska-rock band **King Chango**. Fella also collaborated with a number of lyricists, including **Isidro García**, a Spanish

poet who wrote the words for more than half of the songs on the album. The result of this musical *mélange* is a savory stew of catchy, accessible songs that offer a soundtrack for a true world party. ■



01. **Iheyo!** 3:07 (Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz / Music by Lamine Fellah)

A tribute to unconditional love and the lengths people will go to stay together.

Yo quiero vivir contigo
En Namibia o en Zimbabwe
Y he puesto al mar por testigo
De qué será, de lo que fue

*No quiero nada, ya no
La vida viene o se va
Si es que la noche empezó
Será porque algo vendrá*

Quédate un rato conmigo
La luna va perdiéndose
Mi corazón fugitivo
En calma está, eso lo sé

I wanna live with you
In Namibia or in Zimbabwe
The ocean is my witness
Of what it will be, of what it was

*I don't want anything anymore
Life comes and life goes
If it was something that started in the night
It's because something is to come*

Stay a moment with me
The moon is fleeting
My fugitive heart
In stillness I do know

02. **Ecós de Radio Iguana** 3:59 (Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz / Music by Lamine Fellah)

(**Echoes of Radio Iguana**)

A demand for freedom after leaving a restrictive relationship, with a positive message about life, liberty and the pursuit of personal fulfillment.

Hoy te enterré,
solo me alejo
De ti voy desconectado
No te olvidé,
hoy me la juego
Tú me dejaste quebrado

No volveré, salam aleicum
Voy a buscarme la vida
Decidiré que es un acierto
Dejar la renta vencida

*Llegaré seré el primero
Si es cuestión de vida o no
Llevaré mis sueños nuevos
Y algo que me venga en gana*

*Alcanzaré el mundo entero
Tierra del nunca jamás
Un satélite en el cielo
Y ecos de radio iguana*

Me desperté bolivariano
Soñador y ambientalista
Ya me cansé de tus encantos
Y tu tono imperialista

Today I found out ,
just gonna get away from you
I'm switching you off
I haven't forgotten,
today I'm taking a risk
You left me broken

I'll never come back, good bye
I'm gonna seek my own life
I'll decide if it is correct
To leave the rent behind

*I'll end up to be the first
Even if it's a question of life or not
I'll carry my new dreams
And whatever I feel like*

*I'll reach the whole world
The never never land
A satellite in the sky
And the echoes of iguana radio*

I woke up Bolivarian man
Dreamer and environmentalist
I've tired of your charms
And your imperialist tone

No quiero más pelear en vano
Soy un genio narcisista
Compartiré dicha y quebrantos
Del amigo lumumbista

Lo intetaré, no me amilano
No es una causa perdida
Despegaré a un mundo humano
Donde el aire no se pida

Reclamaré lo prometido
Soy un gran idealista
Rechazaré lo permitido
Aunque sea grande la lista

I don't want to fight in vain
I'm a narcissistic genius
I'll share good fortune and loss
With my revolutionary friend

I'll give it a try, without any fear
It's not a lost cause
I'll takeoff to a world of humanity
Where the open sky
doesn't demand

I'll claim what's promised
I'm a great idealist
I'll reject what's permitted
Even if the list is getting bigger

03. People 3:45 (Lyrics by David Greenberg and David Siskovic / Music by Lamine Fellah)

An invitation to value love more than anything in this world, despite all the challenges that we are confronted with in our daily lives.

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

***People!
I know!
Go for the money!
Go for their homes!***

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



04. Noticias del Enemigo 4:18 (Words by Isidro García / Lyrics by Lamine Fellah)

(News from the Enemy)

In every conflict the true enemy is not your opponent on the battlefield, but the economic and political powers that started the war in the first place.

Hazlo por ti, serás delincuente
Por tus razones serás un criminal
Duermen tranquilos los que te lo mandan
Lo mismo por ellos sí te perdonarán

Do it for yourself, you'll be an offender
For your own reasons you'll be a criminal
Those who command you are calmly sleeping
Do the same thing for them and they will forgive you

Beben buen vino, tu vendes tu alma
Mientras en palacio saludan tu valor
Piensa primero, antes de abrir fuego
No eres más valiente si vas

They drink good wine, you sell your soul
While in their palace they toast to your courage
Think first, before opening fire
You aren't braver if you go

*Y así lo grité, la tierra tembló
Luego lo encontré, y un héroe cayó
Sólo lo llamé, y un hombre creyó
Ven, déjame ver, tu eres como yo
Tu eres como yo*

*And so I shouted it, the earth crumbled
Then I found it and a hero fell
I only called him and a man believed
Come, let me see, you are like me
You are just like me*

Lo haces por ti, y eso es lo que piensas
Por eso sales resignado a morir
Te han engañado, te han enganchado
Te han convencido de a quien tienes que odiar

You do it for yourself, and so you think
That's why you go out there resigned to die
They have tricked you, they've got you
They have convinced you of who you have to hate

Se pierde en el suelo, su camino al cielo
Qué te dan a cambio por salir a matar
Piensa primero, no tengas miedo,
No eres más valiente si vas

It's lost on the floor their way to heaven
What are they giving you to go out there to kill
Think first, don't be afraid
You are not braver if you go

05. Desbaratado 3:39 (Lyrics by Isidro García / Music by Lamine Fellah)

Messed Up (Oh, My Lucy Come)

Without you, nothing seems to work out and I'm not able to love you less then I do.
I can't wait for you any longer, so please give me an answer.



Porque la vida
Es un cuento desengañado
Porque un abrazo
Es tanto como gritar
Y lo que no llueve
Se lleva el olvido
Y de lo que queda
Poco quedará

*Oh, my Lucy come
Please take me away*

Porque últimamente
Voy desconectado
De un tiempo a esta parte
No acierto a pensar
Y dime cobarde
Pero no me atrevo
Si me faltan tus manos
No puedo saltar

*Oh my Lucy come
Please take me away*

Because life
Is a deceived tale
Because a hug
Is like shouting
Because what it doesn't rain
Oblivion will take it away
And of what is left
Not much will remain

*Oh, my Lucy come
Please take me away*

Because lately
I'm disconnected
In the late times
I just can't think properly
Call me a coward
But I just can't make it
Without your hands
I can't jump

*Oh, my Lucy come
Please take me away*

06. Cochabamba 3:42 (Lyrics & Music by Lamine Fellah)

A song about the social and political dynamics of Latin America, where the desire to make the world a better place leads to the fresh air of revolutionary transformation.

Derrière les montagnes et loin
Des charmes de l'Espagne
Je retrouverais Cochabamba
Je verrais les femmes et les enfants du Che
Qui mendient, la Vierge Marie qui ne ment pas
Je ne savais pas mais ou était passe le comandante Ramon
Dans ces nuits de revolution
Faut faire un peu attention a tous ceux qui font les cent pas

*Amigo, reste pres de moi
Cette nuit on va danser tout pres de la muerte
Amigo, reste pres de moi
Une nuit avec Ramon le guerillero valiente*

Au dessus des militaires, pour les revolutionnaires
C'était la nuit de noce a Cochabamba
On retrouvait la bas des enfants, des indiens
Des libertadors, des garcons de café

On revait tous un jour de rejoindre les troupes du comandante
On ne savait pas comment, ni le jour, ni l endroit
Mais cette fois c'est sur c'est commence

Behind the Mountains
And far from the delights of Spain
I found Cochabamba
There I'll see the women and children of Che
Virgin Mary doesn't lie
I didn't know where Commander Ramon was
In the revolutionary nights
A man must look after himself when he goes out

*Friend stay close to me
Tonight we'll dance close to death
Friend stay close to me
One night with Ramon, a brave guerrilla*

At the top of the soldiers and for the revolutionaries
There was a wedding night in Cochabamba
There I will find children, Indians
Liberators, and waiters

We all have dreamed to be together with the commander
I don't know how, nor the day nor the place
But this time it has surely begun



07. Nadia 3:48 (Lyrics by Isidro García and Nadia Ruiz / Music by Lamine Fellah)

A song about the deception of love and the desire to put it all behind you without any feelings of resentment and bitterness.

Del sol
Traje para ti
Una clara patena
De pecado

From the sun
I brought for you
A bright patina
Of sin

Y yo
Que todo te di
Hoy sólo quiero fumar
Y olvidar

And I
Who gave everything to you
Today I only want to smoke
And forget

Y no
Voy a pedirte perdón
Aire de yerbabuena
Me llevará

And no
I won't ask for your forgiveness
Aroma of spearmint
Will take me away

*Olvidaré el ayer
Te dejo vagar
De tu veneno beber
Y mi noche borrar
Y lo que nunca fue
Es recuerdo ya
No me vengaré
Yo soy el que se va*

*I will forget about yesterday
I will let you wander
Drink of your poison
And erase my nights
And what never was
It's already a memory
I won't take any revenge
I'm the one that will go away*

*Olvidaré el ayer
Te dejo vagar
De tu veneno beber
Y mi noche borrar
Y lo que nunca fue
Es recuerdo ya
No me vengaré
Yo soy el que se va*

*I will forget about yesterday
I will let you wander
Drink of your poison
And erase my nights
And what never was
It's already a memory
I won't take any revenge
I'm the one that will go away*

Y sé
Que me verán ladrar
Como un perro que pena
Su pesar

And I know
That they'll see me barking
Like a dog
In pain

Y no
No me quise quemar
Llenando de mentiras
La verdad

And no
I didn't want to get burned
Filling up the truth
With lies

Y no
Quiero dejar de gritar
Ni acatar mi condena
Ni escapar

And no
I don't want to stop shouting
I don't want to serve my sentence
Nor to escape

08. ¿Quién Era Leila? 3:23 (Lyrics by Nadia Ruiz / Music by Lamine Fellah)

(Who Was Leila?)

A man unexpectedly meets a woman and they begin a relationship. She then leaves him and he spends his life remembering and hoping to relive the love affair.

No me lo inventé
Era una sirena
Con aroma de mujer
Y de mala hierba

I didn't make it up
She was a mermaid
With a scent of a woman
And a bitter weed

*Quién era Leila
Tenerla logré
Fue justo a tiempo
Y al destino burlé*

*Who was Leila?
She was all mine
It was just a moment
And our destiny slipped away*

Su cuenta paqué
Como un caballero
Una fiera encontré
Por poco dinero

I paid her bill
Like a gentleman would
A fiery encounter
For little money

Tantas veces la fumé
Que perdí la cuenta
Sexo y volver a nacer
Se llamaba Leila

Many times I smoked her
I couldn't even keep track
Sex and rebirth
Her name was Leila

*Quién era Leila
No la olvidaré
Fue más que
un momento
Que no cambiaré*

*Who was Leila?
I won't forget her
It was more than
a moment
That will never be changed*

No sé dónde fue
Ni olvidarla quiero
Su veneno lo guardé
En un cenicero

I don't know where she went
Or I don't want to forget her
I kept her poison
In an ashtray

09. Mundo Babilón 2

3:24 (Lyrics by Isidro García / Music by Lamine Fellah)

(Babylon World)

The world we live in and share is rich and beautiful, but is also confusing, frustrating and difficult to understand. As soon as we take something for granted it starts to disappear... we all were born on the border of Babylon.

Voy perdido sin pena ni gloria,
Voy al borde de la autoridad
Soy mendigo de la memoria
Que camina por la ciudad

Ya no puedo ser más sincero
Empapado de noches sin mar
Me cansé de esperar un futuro
Que no acaba nunca de llegar

Es un mundo babilón... es un mundo babilón...

Ni siquiera me queda el sombrero
Y mi gente se larga de aquí
Ya solo me importa el dinero
Que por tus flores me puedan pedir

Dime dónde estará la cantera
Donde penan ganas de vivir
Prisioneras de las esperanzas
Esas que no pudieron venir

Es un mundo babilón... es un mundo babilón...
This is the one of man...and we talk about the Babylon one...

Confundido, distraído, extraviado en este mundo babilón
Olvidado, descuidado, voy perdido en este mundo babilón

I wander about lost, unnoticed
I wander on the edge of authority
I'm a beggar of memory
Walking around the city

I couldn't be more sincere
I'm soaked from nights without a sea
I'm tired of waiting for a future
That never arrives

It's a babylon world... it's a babylon world...

I don't even have my hat left on
And my people clear away from here
Now I only care for the money
That I could be asked to get you flowers

Tell me where is the quarry
Where those who wish to live are punished
Prisoners of hope
Those who couldn't come

It's a babylon world... it's a babylon world...
This is the one of man...and we talk about the Babylon one...

Confused, amused, miscarried in this Babylon world
Forgotten, neglected, I wander about lost in this Babyon world

10. Machala Woman 3:28 (Lyrics by Isidro García / Music by Lamine Fellah)

A story of two friends who find themselves in a bar in Machala, a city in southern Ecuador. One of them gets drunk and the other gives this advice: Be careful with that woman! She's beautiful...and dangerous!

Con alma de gitano
En Machala me bajé
Un martes de verano
Entre tanto banano
No sabía qué hacer
Así que fui al bar
Me puse a tomar,
y a tomar, y a tomar

Me levanto sonriente
Parezco una rana
Ahogada en aguardiente
No oigo a mi pana
Me dice de frente
Estás como una cuba
Y me dice y me advierte
En esa no te subas

Machala woman
Sin nada me dejó
Machala woman
Mi vida se llevó

Y la niña caliente
Me suelta de repente
Que quiere conmigo
Que no me lo creo
No es que sea feo
Pero ese ombligo
Parece de tebeo
Y ahora yo que digo

With a Gypsy's soul
I got down in Machala*
It was one Tuesday in summer
There were too many bananas around
I didn't know what to do
So I went to a bar
And I drank,
and drank, and drank

I wake up smiling
Looking like a frog
Drowned in brandy
Can't hear my friend
He speaks to me clearly
You're too drunk
So he gives me some advice
Don't climb up that one

Machala woman,
She left me with nothing
Machala woman
She took my life away

And the frisky girl
Suddenly says
She wants something with me
I can't believe it
It's not that I'm ugly
But that belly button
Looks like it came out of a comic book
What do I say now

Qué voy a decir
Termino el trago
Vamos para el jardín
Del jardín a la calle
De la calle a la plaza
De la plaza a mi calle
Vamos a ver qué pasa
Caminito a la cama

Machala woman
Sin nada me dejó
Machala woman
Mi vida se llevó

La luz de la mañana
Atraviesa la ventana
Se me clava en la cara
Y me hace despertar
Miro la hora
Y no tengo reloj
Miro a mi lado
Ella se ha marchado

Y ahora yo qué digo
Qué voy a decir
Sin un duro plantado
Me ha dejado pelado
Se ha llevado menos
De lo que hubiera
pagado

What am I gonna say
I finish my drink
Let's go to the garden
From the garden outside, to the street
From that street to the main square
From the square to my place
Let's see what's next
On our way to the bed

Machala woman,
She left me with nothing
Machala woman
She took my life away

The morning light
Comes through the window
Sticks on my face
And awakens me
I look at the time
I've got no watch
I look to my side
She's gone!

What do I say now
What am I gonna say
She's left me broke
She dumped me
She's left me bankrupted
She's run away with less
Then what I would have paid her

* Machala is a town in Ecuador and is the world capital of banana production

II. No Soy Mandela 3:50 (Lyrics by Isidro García / Music by Lamine Fellah)

(I am Not Mandela)

You are so far away from me and I'm not strong enough without you.
I'm not a hero like Nelson Mandela.

Hay quien lleva la piedra
Y hay quien carga el ascensor
Hay quien quiebra la sierra
Bajo el peso de un temblor

Some people carry a stone
Some load up the elevator
Mountains break down some people
Under the weight of an earthquake

*Yo, tu amor me queda tan lejos
Tan cerca de tu mentira
No soy Mandela*

Hay quien mira su barriga
Y hay quien vela su verdad
Hay quien corre por la vida
Pero no puede escapar

Some people keep staring at their navels
Some people hold a wake for the truth
Some people run throughout their lives
But they just can't get away

*Yo, al otro lado del mundo
Donde te di por perdida
Yo no soy Mandela*

Yo, tu amor me queda tan lejos
Tan cerca de tu mentira
No soy Mandela

*Me, your love is so far away from me
So close to your lies
I am not Mandela*

*Me, your love is so far away from me
So close to your lies
I am not Mandela*

Yo, al otro lado del mundo
Donde te di por perdida
Yo no soy Mandela

*Me, at the other side of the world
Where I lost you
I am not Mandela*

*Me, at the other side of the world
Where I lost you
I am not Mandela*

Hay quien cava la tierra
Y va buscando un redentor
El que trepa la yedra
Lo verá mucho mejor

Some people dig in the soil
Looking for a redeemer
The one climbing up the ivy
Will see him much better

Hay quien quiere ver la herida
Y hay quien quiere descansar
Envolviéndose la espiga
Para poderla fumar

Some people want to see the wound
Some people want to have a rest
Rolling up the sprig
So they can smoke it

12. One Big World 4:33 (Lyrics by Isidro García / Music by Lamine Fellah)

A global party in which people of all backgrounds and races dance together. For a magical moment, the whole world is one, grooving to the rhythm of millions of ancient drums.

No me puedo creer lo que está sucediendo
El cielo remendado se está deshaciendo
Las calles se llenan, se llenan las plazas
De todas las locuras, de todas las razas

*Que nos den flores de Jamaica
Que nos den tequila y calor
Que nos den la vida entera
Que nos den más noches de amor*

Nadie quiere perderse lo que está pasando
Son cinco continentes al tiempo saltando
Se olvidan banderas, se borran fronteras
Al ritmo de este himno, de noches enteras

*Que nos den flores de Jamaica
Que nos den tequila y calor
Que nos den la vida entera
Que nos den más noches de amor*

Las nubes importadas son de contrabando
Son cientos de miles que siguen llegando
Y la rumba no acaba no calla el tambor
Los abrazos son todos del mismo color

*I played my whole life
In a black jack
Take care of your soul pretty mama*

I can't believe what's happening now
The mended sky is coming apart
Streets and squares are being covered
With all kinds of craziness, people of all races

*Give us Jamaican flowers
Give us tequila and heat
Give us a full life
Give us more nights of love*

Nobody wants to miss it
Five continents jumping at the same time
Flags are forgotten, borders are wiped out
Following the rhythm of this all night hymn

*Give us Jamaican flowers
Give us tequila and heat
Give us a full life
Give us more nights of love*

Imported clouds are smuggled
Hundreds of thousands keep coming
The party doesn't stop, drums don't keep quiet
Embraces have no color

*I played my whole life
In a black jack
Take care of your soul pretty mama*



13. Fuera de Babilonia 3:18 (Lyrics by Isidro García / Music by Lamine Fellah)

(Out of Babylon)

You don't need to be rich to be happy. This song is for the people who don't let the system kill their spirits.

Pides paso,
vas tan deprisa
Que nunca miras
por dónde vas
Crees que sabes
qué te conviene
Qué es lo que quieres
y a dónde vas

Crees que vives,
pero no sabes
Nunca dejaste Babilonia
Compras tiempo
para guardarlo
No tienes tiempo
para gastar

*La carretera es culebrera
Quedarme afuera
Tú no eres la primera
El tiempo vuela
Y eso porque nunca espera
La vida entera
Es todo lo que queda, yo*

Es a veces una mentira
Tan repetida
casi verdad
Nunca dura más un momento
Que lo que tardas en esperar

You ask for permission,
you go so fast
That you never
watch your step
You think you know
what is good for you
What you want,
where you go

You think you are living,
but you don't know
You never left Babylon
You buy time
to save it
But you don't have time
to spend it

*The road is twisted
I'll stay outside
Oh, you're not the first one
Time flies away
Why life doesn't wait
Life is all that is left*

Sometimes a lie
Told many times
is almost true
A moment never lasts longer
Than the time you spend waiting for it

Tanto esperas que,
cuando llega
No queda nada por disfrutar
Mientras tanto,
siempre corriendo
Ganas tu tiempo para gastar

*La carretera es culebrera
Quedarme afuera
Tú no eres la primera
El tiempo vuela
Y eso porque nunca espera
La vida entera
Es todo lo que queda, yo*

El camino que has recorrido
Quedó pegado bajo tus pies
Las canciones
que no silbaste
Las olvidaste, piénsalo bien

Cuánto vale
no querer nada
No tener nada, sólo querer
Cuánto vale un solo segundo
El oro del mundo,
todo el poder

You wait so much that,
when it arrives
There's nothing left to enjoy
Meanwhile,
always running
You earn your money to spend

*The road is twisted
I'll stay outside
Oh, you're not the first one
Time flies away
Why life doesn't wait
Life is all that is left*

The road you've walked
Got stuck under your feet
You forgot the songs
you didn't whistle
Think about it

How much does it cost
not to want anything
Not having anything, only to want
How much is worth just a second
The whole world is gold,
all the power

I4. On Va Tout Changer 3:42

(Lyrics by Lamine Fellah / Music by Lamine Fellah)

This song is about liberty and the willingness to change our lives without fearing the consequences.

La vie me fait chanter
Je me pose des questions
On dit quoi,
on dit ou
Qui s'en va
et qui sommes nous

Life makes me sing
And I ask myself
We always say what
and always say where
Who is leaving
and who we are

Le monde me fait cavalier
Je n'ai vraiment plus le temps
De penser, de compter
De m'excuser si je mens

The world makes me run
And I don't have any more time
To think, to count
And to apologize for my lies

*On va tout changer
Ne plus se tromper
On veut s'en aller
Voir le monde entier*

*We're gonna change everything
And no more mistakes
We want to leave
And see the whole world*

La vibra es más exciting
Sin esperar que vendrá
Baby just get down in the moment
Porque la vida se va

The vibe is more exciting
We don't expect anything
Baby just get down in the moment
Because life is running away

Si je dois me tromper
Je resterais comme Ça
Evanoui dans mon lit
Du lundi au lundi
Si je dois faire semblant
Et vouloir perdre mon temps
Je prefere m'en aller

If I have to make a mistake
I will stay in my bed
From Monday to Monday
If I have to pretend
And waste my time
I prefer to leave



Recorded at **Ozland Studios** and **Equilibrio Records** in Quito, Ecuador and at **Anchor Studios** in Kingston, Jamaica
Mixed and Mastered at
Lane Gibson Recording and Mastering in Charlotte, Vermont
Photos by **Alvaro Avila** (www.alvaroavila.com)
Graphic design by **Tim O'Malley**

Lamine Fellah: vocals, keyboards, & programming (1-14)

Pablo Estrella: guitars (1-8, 10-14)

Revelino Aguidissou: vocals (1-4, 6-8, 11, 14)

Tito Proaño: keyboard solo (1, 13), vocals (1)

Toots Hibbert: vocals (3)

Albert Watson: vocals (3)

Cristian Hidrobo: saxophone (4)

Max McLarry: vocals (5, 6, 9, 12)

Max Epstein: vocals (8, 14)

Blanquito Man: vocals (9)

Isidro García: vocals (10)

Francisco Estrazulas: keyboard solo (11)

Special thanks to my brother Zak and Nadia Ruiz for their help and support to this project, big thanks also to Jacob Edgar and all the people of Cumbancha who made this album possible. Thanks to Isidro García (The Spanish poet!) and all the musicians who collaborated on this project: Pablo Estrella, Revelino Aguidissou, Max McLarry, Max Epstein, Tito Proaño and Pancho Estrazulas. Thanks also to David Siskovic and David Greenberg for their friendship and lyrics for "People". Thanks to Robert Buergethal, Eric Andrews, Alvaro Avila and Luis Davalos for their support. Also to Pierre Marroco of Ozland Studios, Fabian Mendoza from Equilibrio Records and Regis Cornudet. Thanks to Toots Hibbert from Toots and the Maytals and Mike Cacia for their collaboration on the song "People" and the Jamaican Experience! (And Nigel of course!) Un big gracias to Dan Storper, Michael Kurtz, Leandro Herbstein and all the people from Putumayo for their support.

I dedicate this album to my mother Louisa Fellah.
Her spirit lives in my heart and in my music.

— Lamine (Sarazino)

01. **Iheyo!** 3:07
02. **ECOS de Radio Iguana** 3:59
03. **People** 3:45
04. **Noticias del Enemigo** 4:18
05. **Desbaratado** 3:39
06. **Cochabamba** 3:42
07. **Nadia** 3:48
08. **¿Quién Era Leila?** 3:23
09. **Mundo Babilón 2** 3:24
10. **Machala Woman** 3:28
11. **No Soy Mandela** 3:50
12. **One Big World** 4:33
13. **Fuera de Babilonia** 3:18
14. **On Va Tout Changer** 3:42

All songs published by Cumbancha Music Publishing (BMI)
© and © 2010 Cumbancha / www.cumbancha.com