

SIKU MBISHA

A HIP-HOP POEM

JAY MAUMAU

FEATURING

HAKIM ZIYA

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ENGLISH

VERSE 1

look the sun has set....darkness is approaching

the skys are closing

tired citizens to rest after hustles and fights of the day

receive my basket of fish

prepare some soup for my sons

in my rag get me mrija[drinking straw] and mboko [drinking cup]

my karafuu seeds and my smoking pipe to quench my sorrows

please turn on the redio ,i listen to the news

of the nation

the big pot has broken ,black cloud has spread

far from the rivers of kush

the land where the flag was raised up in the mountains

my sons pull the matt....we escort the sun

wisdom to sink into your hearts

knowledge to please the soul

busara will take care of you

understanding to dwell with you

to fight poverty, stupidity and diseases

religion the fourth challenge for African nations

tribalism is sucking up democracy

there are those living upstairs

whenever they take a bath our sealing boards leak

VERSE 2

my grandpa told me to grow and see things with my own eyes

they aint fairytales of abunuwasi

or tales of jinis in the ocean

praise and mighty to one who spreads

skys and stamps the stars mashallah

am carrying the flame of freedom

followers of my temple i have faith there is that one day

inshallah

i open every page writting a book with a pen of fire

and uneraceable ink

the world has crucked up ,the west has impacted Africa

with tranditions and beliefs

they brought the holy book and in return we sold our

tranditions for sweets and mirrors

twenty first century the water has exceeded the flour

and shops are closed

religion has been planted seeds of politricks

and the umbilical cord that held us together has been cut

even with the riffle the weak are forced to
leave land for investors
free from taxes ,ivory task bussiness
masons using matrix to build the temple of solomon

VERSE 3

welcome to the hoods where God lives
where thoughts of the weak have bean bought
so they never question the rootcause of their poverty
they migrate with the shade

hoping for the release from chains and shackles

they worship money contributing to rotting of the society

hatred among tribes the continental scar

where boarders were placed

and colonialists benefited

with manifestos of divide and rule



poison of terrorism is coasting us

religion division is taking the might thrown

we carried ourselves

collect your thoughts

and see the bigger picture

SWAHILI

UBETI 1

tazama jua lishatua kiza chakaribia kuingia

zinafungika mbingu viumbe wachovu vita vya maangaiko ya siku kupumzikia

kapu langu la samaki poka wandalie wanangu kitoweo

kwenye mkoba nichukulie mrija na mboko

tembe zangu za karafuu na kiko

nitulize mawazo,naomba ifungue redio

nipate ujio wa taifa leo

jungu limevunjika wingu jeusi limetanda

mbali na mto kush bendera lilikoinuliwa milimani

wanangu vuteni jamvi tulisindikize jua

hekima iwaingie moyoni maarifa yakishapendeza nafsi

busara zitaja walinda ufahamu kuwaifadhi

kupambana na umaskini ujinga

na maradhi

udini utawala mbovu adui wa nne wa mataifa ya africa

ukabila unahujumu demokrasia

wapo wa ngazi za juu wakikoga dari zetu uvuja.

UBETI 2

babu aliniambia kuwa uyaone

hazikuwa hadithi za abunuwasi wala makala ya majini baharini

utukufu kwa azitandikaye mbingu

nakuzipiga nyota mhuri ...mashallah

naubeba mwenge wa uhuru wafuasi wa dhehebu langu naamini ipo siku

inshallah

napekua kila ukurassa nikiandika kitabu kwa kalamu ya moto

na wino usofutika

ulimwengu umepasuka magharibi wameitia kasumba na dhana

potovu africa

walikileta kitabu kitakatifu kwa peremende na vioo

tukauza asili yetu

karne ya ishirini na moja

maji yemezidi unga maduka yameshafungwa

wamerudi kungeuza maandiko

dini imepandwa siasi kitovu kilichotuunganisha kikakatwa

hata kwa mtutu wa bunduki wanyonge ulazimishwa

kuwapisha wawekeaji

msamaha wa kodi bihashara za pembe za ndovu

masons wanatumia matrix kujenga hekalu la solomoni

UBETI 3

karibu mitaa mungu anakoishi

zilionunuliwa hisia za wanyonge wasihoji

chanzo cha ufukara wao

wanaishi kuahama na kivuli

wakitazamia kukatwa pingu na silisili

wanahusudu hela kuchangia uhozo wa jamii

uhasama wa kitabaka kovu la bara africa

mipika ilikowekwa na wakoloni kunufaika

kwa sera za sisi kwa sisi wa kando kumfilisi

sumu ya ugaidi inatugarimu udini unakimiliki kiti cha enzi

tulichokibeba sisi

kusanya fikra kisha vuta taswira

CREW

JAY MAUMAU – lyricist, voice of the streets.

HAKIM ZIYA – featured artist, soul of the chorus.

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"collect your thoughts and see the bigger picture"

Africa, Africa, Africa.