

Poetry Series

Abdallah Mpogole
- poems -

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Abdallah Mpogole(30, July 1982)

Brother Same Mother

Dear my brother we shared one mother,
Where have you gone as none to call brother,
Do you remember those days with our Grandmother.

I was young but never will i forget you George!
I could even tell how at School you Dodge,
Ten Houses Chairman well cared our little Village,
The same mother we shared and how She gives us Porridge.

Farming and Fishing was my jobs at that age of Seven,
I one return home and heard u've gone to town,
Your Father picks you up and never see your again,

You left us alone and never feel pain.

Never again heard your news and days are gone,

Our Mother died and left us but you ever turn,

Why is that Brother! Is that hard life made you run.

We are now Parentless I with Our Little Sister Shebba,

Is that your Baba or Town life makes you Sober,

Back soon before I or Grandma returns the number,

The Hut you left us in,

Still the Hut Our Grandmother live in,

Though I' in Town now but i've never missed a visit in.

Hence you Should back to the Roots.

Abdallah Mpogole

Cry For Culture.

Joseph was his name,
Jamaica is da place he was born,

In August a shock comes as me heard him gone,

Hill was then his fame the real flame,

The keeper of the gate of zion,

Healing through the messages all over the nation,

Hill Joseph, Joseph Hill,

Culture man with a skill,

Bush Doctor who gave no pill,

Hill the Wheel to my trail,

Joseph the wheel to the holy,

The wheel to my Will,

He came to the earth to teach,
He came with a book to preach,
He warns the poor and remind the rich.

Joseph was for real, humble man and not a snitch,

Oh Jah oh! Jah u've taken our switch,
the switch to bright,
the switch to all white.

I've search and seek but no other might,
I'll always remember you for the day and night.

I dreamt about you one night,
but it aint come that right,

The time you gone, the world was still in fight.

Fire arms and Bombs was used to destruct.
Oh! Joseph you was to wait a little bit.

Yutes dem ar sufferin'
In da street dea no love and unity.
Pressure for living and corruption calamity.

War and fite hatred between the East and West.

Religious men are for money makin'
Environment are dirty fi poor while dem in power enjoying da wheat.

Oh! HILL THE WHEEL TO MY WILL.

Abdallah Mpogole

Dreinium

Almighty!

Sugarcane within me'

My witness aint only eyes we see,

My feet wanna walk far and be,

My mouth crying for that Queen Bee,

My Dream's are sufferin' why not be me!

Slim light in a Darkness there i be free.

Far land of monkeys and tree,

My hands of mud aint that brutally.

My pants of cracks but not raperly.

My muscle for the land and not robbery,

My inventions are fairly not that destructly.

My sweetness of naturally not sweat artificially.

My words so truly not that trickery,

My Journey is long coz therein specially.

Here we belong, u go reach safely

I go strong as it long, long, longly..

Till it dung and ding dong dongly,

Me bell me rang nicely.. Not bagrabong! bang! as formelly,

Abdallah Mpogole

Eduadi Viraka

Siku hiyo Ijumaa, kituoni nasubiri.
Fikra zimenizonga, mara lasimama gari.
Mibio nakurupusha, nisikose usafiri.
Eduadi wa viraka, jirani yangu kitini.

Eduadi wa matope, asogeapo nakwepa.
Michanga yaziba kope, anuka vundo la kwapa.
Nipangapo nimuepe, heshi tambo ajitapa.
Eduadi simjui, anilipia nauli.

Kondakta auliza, nimate ngapi jamani?
Eduadi ajibiza, kwani umwonaye nyani!
Zogoni kaniingiza, fujo kote safarini.
Eduadi mkorofi, mkazi wa Kigamboni.

Ni naye twaongozana, tunavuka ufuoni.
Edu kumbe Mwashu bwana! Mmiliki hutodhani.
Yu na pesa na amana, jumba kubwa la thamani.
Eduadi huyu kijana, pesa huezi amini.
Mie sintosema bana, nambie ukweli mana!
Eduadi wa viraka, au ulifanya haraka!

Abdallah Mpogole

Ewe Nyota.

Siku nyingi zimepita, tangu ulipoondoka.
Salamu zako napata, wasafiri wakifika.
Upweke wanikong'ota, wapinzani wanicheka.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Nawaza mpaka nagota, ni vipi uliondoka.
U wapi wangu kashata, mdomo wankauka.
Nshalamba nyingi karata, wanimaliza na joka.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Ulinifanya kumeta, ni wapi tusosikika.
Nipewe hata ya bata, cheo chochote Afrika.
Utamuwo sintopata, madhila sintoepuka.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Maradhi yaniandama, matabibu wameshindwa.
Peke yangu ninalalama, mi hayawani natengwa.
Fikra tele nazama, barabarani ntanyundwa.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Jitahidi uje nkuta, japo mkono kunshika.
Sioni pa kukamata, si punde ntadondoka.
Timamu hutonkuta, weledi wazidi ntoka.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Upya wetu tungerudi, ningeliepa kabuli.
Kusubiri sina budi, hatima yangu jalali.
Nilizivunja ahadi, nilizongwa sikujali.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Sikuwa muadilifu, vipusa walinimeza.
Kwayo mengi majisifu, walevi kunipongeza.
Waliniita nadhifu, pindi ninakufukuza.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Uterezi wanizidi, kalamu yanidondoka.
Moyo wangu u' baridi, nguvuye yapukutika.
SHIHATA muiradidi, habari iweze fika.
Ewe nyota nakuota, lini utanikumbuka.

Abdallah Mpogole

Hear The Words

Hear my words this afternoon,
coz you wont get them inna de mornin'
Hear my words that awakes slippin'
wake up and relieve your pain,

Hear my words and do a thinkin'
Give to me ya ears fi listernin'
Hear my words though me picknin'
hear my sound hesistatin'

Hear my words and ever runnin'
These are wi words fi King.
Hear my words as sun rising'
Wait not time of fire burning.

Hear my words sistren and bredren'
Coz if u miss, there no chance again'
Hear my words of teachin'
These words go comfort ur livin'

Re read before u slipin'
These go ressurect the dyin'
Hear my words before to plan a killin'
These words go guide ur changin'

Hear my words you the evil king'
These words go made emancipating,
Hear my words and do a writting.
These words aint no story telling.

Abdallah Mpogole

I Cant Sleep

I cant sleep with no word to you;
I cant say without knowing who,
I cant play before i can play some with you'

Sleep i owe is for you,
Dream that you go was for me and you!
Is that, what is true? me hunt you!

Because of you, that i wrote sleeping,
Whoever says not, hates not you.
All that happen, all i do is for you!

I'll be back to you you..... so soon.

Abdallah Mpogole

I Listerned To.

To their song at night my ear's were fond, as though they took so long.

I was to as none was arround, with tones that lift any pound.
Nowhere but on bed i was to stay.

Dark in all corner the beats took over, no matter was that never wanted flava.

But no slope was a refuge of favour, it was never say ever.

Dancing was to stop fever, as the volcanic lava.
Need it not but no way to stop it.
The knob you own is the repeat, sound on till suffocate.

Keep dazzling as long as it short living.
Run if still hot stay not or u'll be uncloth.

I listerned to that for youth.
I go run if get off truth.
Yes for better life and human worth.

Shut all you can but not their mouth.
I prefer listerning to untill my death.

Abdallah Mpogole

Ikulu Kunani?

Ikulu ni jumba gani? Mbona watu waliota!
Heshima na kitu gani, watu huenda kufata.
Mbio lukuki za nini, kisa mpana ukuta?
Kipi hasa chawavuta, kuitwa jina Rais?

Kikosi hakipanguki, toka enzi ya Hayati.
Vikongwe hawabanduki, wanavutana mashati.
Vijembe vita na chuki, makundi na mikakati.
Ipo biashara gani, Mwalimu aliuliza.

Abdallah Mpogole

Jwani Ikusa

Tell who will come,
If then you have gone,
who will sing our loving tone,
I see no one than you alone.

I know it isn't your plan,
though every living will down,
not that like, down by gun,
It's not yet over, but tell who? Is there to be born?

Who..who will lead us to scores,
none but you who gotta skill of holes,
wake up and tell the son's of hoes,
i know they have done, but here my Arrows.

Who will fight with us,
the war is so tense, no n stopin' us,
iam a fighter always you tell us,
i'll fight in arms and words.

Abdallah Mpogole

Keshachoka Usukani

Hapo mwanzo tuliona, nia yake ilikwepo.
Imani tulijazana, hakuachwa mtu hapo.
Pamoja tulipendana, wakanza badili upepo.
Babu kaanza kuchoka, ashindwa shika sukani.

Ikaja ile awamu, aso mwana hana lake.
Ruksa ilo timamu, mtu achukue chake.
Ikawa kama karamu, chombo dirani kitoke.
Babu asahau zama, ajifanya yu kijana.

Macho manne ajongea, aja kiteknolojia.
MV Bukoba kalia, chozile kawamwagia.
Wakaja wana ubia, kichwakichwa kuingia.
Babu apotea njia, shimoni twadidimia.

Babu kamleta wa pwani, ati aongeze kasi.
Gaidi sera nchini, milipuko na risasi.
Akatinga mpirani, mapanki yalimghasi.
Kakosa nini Dereva, eti ni bahati mbaya!

Vita ikawa fisadi, walaji wako makundi.
Wote wakawa baridi, umeme wa Richimondi.
Achia ngazi yabidi, wakaburuzwa wahindi.
Babu wanao wa benki, pia nao wasaliti?

Hivi sasa ni kihoro, wao kwa wao walana.
Tulisubiri wa Moro, hukumu kosa hakuna.
Katika kiza totoro, wanyonge haki hawana.
Jigeuze yako rangi, ulonayo ishachoka.

Kama vipi asiachwe, mla chumvi wa kijani.
Hachezi ila abebwe, kazoea wamezani.
Wamemtama vikongwe, na vitoto vya shuleni.
Hawa wote si wajinga, mvi zako si busara.

Napenda kukwandikia, sidhani kama waona.
Jaribu kudurusia, ukifata weza pona.
Huwezi demokrasia, japo wajisifu sana.
Umepoteza pambio, nchi yetu kimbilio.

Abdallah Mpogole

Kichaa Anena.

Katika hadhara kubwa, watu wameshika tama.
Yatoka sauti kubwa, napenyeza kina mama.
Mara kibao nazabwa, uwi! Uwi mh kichaa!
Pungufu hawezi kuwa, maneno yake yafaa.

Nasonga bavuni kwake, asije nipiga ngumi.
Atamba sie wa kwake, apite mbili na kumi.
Hizo ndo kauli zake, atumeza kwa makumi.
Huyu kichaa jamani, mbona hakosei tungo?

Miguo yake michafu, mbona ndimi zake safi?
Acheka na kusanifu, ahoji nani yu safi.
Kimya! Japo tu nadhifu, aponda walo walafi.
Kichaa ajua nchi, siasa kafunzwa wapi?

Alonga yeye Raisi, mwakani hatotwachia.
Adai kura hakosi, dhalimu hatomwachia.
Taweka kote vikosi, hakuna wa kumwibia.
Kichaa ataka pewe, nchi ya wendawazimu.

Hataki tena fisadi, bora machifu wa jadi.
Wote aita gaidi, wajimegea kuzidi.
Atabiri ya Burundi, tushagawika makundi.
Wamchefua uozo, kichaa wa jalalani?

Tukisita atatoa, kunuka hatotishika.
Halei tena madoa, mchezo wa kuchafuka.
Kwanini twajipodoa, twachukia kuzeeka.
Kichaa maoni yake, tulo timamu twacheka.

Abdallah Mpogole

Kiswahili Weye Wangu

Ikiwa Kiswahili ni Mzazi wangu hakika sintokutupa'

Ikiwa ni wewe mlezi, ni vipi mie nikakutupa!

Ukubwa wa umbo langu si hoja, sijaweza hata kuchupa!

Kiswahili uwe wangu, naahidi kuongeza mapendo katu hutogonjeka'

Nitakulisha kama ulivyoniilisha na sintachelea ukapunjika'

Nimeona majirani wakivisha zao, zilo na simanzi ati zimeanza cheka'

Kwanini sie mie kwa changu kiswahili, ewe Mama Afrika'

Ninayo mengi ya kusema, kwa machache nadhani ujumbe utafika'

'Kidumu Kiswahili'

Abdallah Mpogole

Living In

I love living in a match box,
no cold in it we live in unity,
the way we lit others they smoke.

I love living into an egg,
no doors in it we live so softy,
when it cracks my fear to the Eagle.

I love living up the trees,
flowers and leaves made a breeze,
when it falls firewood to cook my food.

I love living into water,
swiming and drinking for i to survive,
irrigation HEP and fishing drives me sad.

I love living in the air,
no one could flz to conguer my heir,
pollutants and bombs discourages my fresh desire.

I love living as a human,
trees, water and air for me God provided
i hate destruction but not me, it because of who is me.

Abdallah Mpogole

Mighty

That is what they call white,
The colour of their right,
I'm in query this night.

Dream't that not correct.

I've heard it at every site,
Eat them in each plate,

Always it called bright.

Others and me do not like,

Who to end this Mighty,
Are we satisfied with that shirt?

Or we need more than our faith?

Abdallah Mpogole

Migomo

Somo hili si jipya, lilikwepo tangu zama.
Lilianza kwa chafya, badaye kifua kwama.
Ludizimu wapitiya, Bosheviki kaja nyuma.
Wote yaliwaingiya, kwa hakika walizama.

Mikwala mwawachimbiya, bado kamba washikia.
Risasi ziliingiya, mateso kuvumilia.
Siku zote waliliya, walimwamini jaliya.
Walitamani kufikiya, waoga walikimbiya.

Waamke wa zuoni, hakizo wapate wapi?
Wapingwa eti wahuni, na wale walo makapi.
Somo lao darasani, uongo wao u wapi.
Kasuku ye hurudiya, wasomi huzipembua.

Wajipanga kwa kupenda, asukumwaye ni punda.
Washaona wanakwenda, kwenye kiza kilotanda.
Wanapunjwa wanakonda, hai washonewa sanda.
Migomo yao fundisho, Serikali mujipange.

Walilia wanokuja, japo waone bahari.
Wachote au kuonja, i tamu au shubiri.
Shahada na kuuchinja, Elimu ije sitiri.
Elimu bora silaha, masikini pigania.

Migomo si nia yao, wanataka haki zao.
Walianza kwa vikao, hamkujali hoja zao.
Mwaalikwa mje kwao, musikize hoja zao.
Masikio mwayafunga, macho yenu kwa luninga.

Tamati napigilia, moto mwingi napalia.
Wao nawakimbilia, wasije wakaachia.
Mwanangu anililia, urithi sijamwachia.
Migomo ndo somo mwana, hakizo tajipatia.

Abdallah Mpogole

Mu Wapi Wafasiri.

Nimejinamia sana, nimechoka kuvisoma.
Tufanye jambo la mana, nisijwe pandwa na homa.
Je Taaluma hakuna, ni vipi tukose chama.
Tufanye lilo busara, tuwape kilicho bora.

Wa Bara na Visiwani, hatwoni hili tatizo?
Waje wa ughaibuni, watwanzishie mchezo?
Waeke mitandaoni, angali tupo wa mwanzo.
Wafasiri Kiswahili, wahariri nanyi mumo.

Mageuzi ni lazima, naona nasongwasongwa.
Sijapata ilo wima, tafasiri zinanigwa.
Bora sie kuzizima, asili itaborongwa.
Waharibu twawaona, tuli kama tumezugwa.

Magazeti tuhakiki, wasome wasipaniki.
Isiwe nyongo na siki, bali asali ya nyuki.
Waambe zetu hakiki, tukaange wazandiki.
Chama kianzishwe leo, mie mwanachama hai.

Nasema japo sijui, je Chama kipo nchini?
Ni vipi sikitambui, au kipo kaburini.
Sifaze sizisikii, au kafa ya sabini?
Sijamwona mwanabodi, Wafasiri Tanzania.

Tamati ninafikia, siachi sisitizia.
Kote ntakililia, kitakuja kueleweka.
Sitoki uabiria, nitapanda sintashuka.
Washuke wale njiani,
mie bado sijafika.

Abdallah Mpogole

Muhogo Mtamu.

muhogo jamani, chakula cha wananchi.
Wala tusione soni, tafuna ilo mibichi.
Ifuateni sokoni, hamsini tu jisachi.
Chakula cha watu wote, yupi asema ukata?

ima jitumeni, muwalishe wa mijini.
Machweo u' kaangoni, watu haweshi foleni.
Yajaza mate kinywani, kwa chachandu ndo nyumbani.
Waloidharau dume, watafuna kwa aibu.

o acheni nyie! Mlo wa watu wa kale.
Magandaye ubandue, chemsha mtoto ale.
Weak pahala upowe, uchambue kwa upole.
Ipo dhana ya ufukara, sintoiacha asili.

o nalidhani kweli, kripsi si muhogo.
Kumbe duara pingili, vifuko vidogovidogo.
Meno yapata shughuli, ati aponda muhogo.
Nimewaona kwa macho, wakimung'unya vigogo.

i kwetu bandani, zogo limejaa tele.
Juma ataka sahani, jasho zamtoka Sele.
Twala muhogo jamani, sina hamu ya mchele.
Acheni kutushangaa, ingia mwone uhondo.

yake ni nyeupe, japo wachimbwa topeni.
Unga wake ukauke, Ugali wake ni shani.
Walo wagonjwa wapike, iwe afya mwilini.
Muhogo hana maringo, aishi palo ukame.

hani ndo futari, shuleni wana wakena.
Palo dhiki yasitiri, wanunuzi wang'ang'ana.
Masikini kwa tajiri, muhogo kwao dhamana.
Aina yake ni wanga, nguvu na joto mupate.

ini napepea, utamu wanizidia.
Sintoacha kutetea, nitajaza sufuria.
Watasema ni kufulia, sijayaona madhila.
Waungwana jilieni, muhogo chakula bora.

Abdallah Mpogole

Napenda Kuandika.

Kalamu ya risasi tosha, naandika na kufuta.
Matendo yalonikosha, pia yalonikokota.
Yote nayaoanisha, wazo kamili napata.
Kwa njia ya ushairi, mie hupenda kuandika.

Lugha yangu ni rahisi, yeyote ataisoma.
Natoa ilo halisi, uwongo waja nichoma.
Hamasa na ufanisi, najifunza toka zama.
Ushairi ulo wazi hujikita kwa jamii.

Nawe naomba usome, kesho ushike kalamu.
Zilo mbivu uzichume, walishe wapate hamu.
Nikosowe nijitume, niithamini kalamu.
Ushairi kwazo beti, tufundishe maadili.

Nyimbo za chekecheani, na hadithi za nyakati.
Pia zao tafrani, za masai na mang'ati.
Sekeseke za mitaani, na mbu funua neti.
Shairi lajazwa ladha, kwa lugha ilo mkato.

Naandika lugha ya watu, Kiswahili ndo chetu.
Nawazima roho kwatu, wanoabudu ya watu.
Haishiki kutu katu, haipambi ukurutu.
Shairi lilo hisia, hakika talirudia.

Wanoumwa subiria, zipo dawa nawagea.
Tamathali ndo tumia, siku zote kwa kwongea.
Hisia sije achia, mafumbo sije tegea.
Shairi liwe makini, lipambwe vina mizani.

Iwe dhiki au nema, sintopotosha asili.
Lilo baya liwe jema, mi si pungufu akili.
Sintochelea kusema, japo meshika makali.

Shairi ni kama tumbo, njaa yake iwe wimbo.

Tamati nina kiburi, lughaye Kiswahili.
Yatamba zote bandari, yauza bila dalali.
Wateja haisubiri, wafata wale asali.
Napenda tena andika, shairi la kusomeka.

Abdallah Mpogole

Nazaliwa Leo

Nimezaliwa leo, ndugu yangu siamini,
Wapo waloisubiri hii siku wa'uliza naja lini,
Yupo yule alonipa hifadhi na mieziye tisa kwake tumboni.

Hakika shukrani kwake sitomsahau, mama jamani!

Uchungu kaupata hatimaye mie leo natamba duniani,

Mungu mwenyezi u wa zaidi sinacho nikupe nini!

Ndugu na marafiki wa dhati hakika nakupendeni.

Leo hii sinazo nguvu ningalikutembeleeni,
Maziwa yangu mdomoni nagaagaa kitandani,
Nakushukuruni kwa Upendo japo sina nepi wala pini.
Nipo tu kumbukumbuni na wakati huu natembea mtaani.

Abdallah Mpogole

Nduguyo

Ukijua jambo jema unijuze ndugu yako...

La kututia nguvu mwili sinifiche ndugu yako...

Kama ni ilmu ya manufaa unifunze ndugu yako...

Sinitenge kwa ulacho hata kidogo sinifishe njaa ndugu yako...

ufanye kwangu na mie nifanye hayo kwako...

Kwa uzima na umauti mie ntakuwa ndugu yako...

Litokealo kwa uwezo wake mola, sie tuwe wastahimilivu...

Nimekukumbuka ndugu yangu, aendapo yeye twaja kuonana tena...

Amani, upendo na utulivu vitawale maisha yako...

Abdallah Mpogole

Nilale Niote?

Ipi nzuri niote, nilale kwake Mandanje?
Je ufalme niote, niwe waziri wa nje.
Niote napaa kote, kama ndege nala punje?
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Ndoto nyingine yantuma, nisilale nifikiri.
Nimkumbuke wa zama, nisome na kufasiri.
Namwona yule wa chama, hamadi! Nawa jasiri.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Oho! Taa zishazima, jamani hakuna kandiri.
Yule sokwe au kima, tuliza hapo subiri.
Ndoto gani isotwama, bughudha nazo kikiri.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Nataka niote tena, nionane na wazima.
Walopita wantafuna, waniotesha kiama.
Namtaka aliyenona, kama nyama namtafuna.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Nina ndoto Lutakingi, imetoa Marekani.
Zitische kama Giningi, nimshinde mpinzani.
Wafwasi waje kwa wingi, nizidi kaa chatini.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Napenda nawe uwemo, mapambanoni tu sote.
Basi lala kwa kisomo, alfajiri nifate.
Naacha hiki kimemo, waloamini wapate.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Yetu yawe mapinduzi, si ndoto za ujambazi.
Mbele yetu ukombozi, mwilini kama tambazi.
Achaneni nazo njozi, pangeni kiutambuzi.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Wakati wangu kulala, mang'amung'amu kuweni.
Wasije kututawala, hali tu bado vitandani.
Jigeuzeni jalala, palo pofu i' kichwani.
Nifanyeje nioteje, nilalaje niotaje?

Abdallah Mpogole

Nimechoka

Sikuipenda dunia niliyoishi,
Na sikupenda vile nilivyoishi.

Dunia ilo na Jua na kila aina ya nuksi,
Watu waso na kauli, Vinywani mwao matusi.

Hakika Siamini kama naweza endelea kuishi.

Nimeishi sana nimechoka,
Natamani muda huu kuondoka.

Niende mbali kule nisikofika,
palo ugumu kushika na paso sikika.

Utanicosa japo mawazoni sintokutoka,
Usisononeke na iwapo wantaka,

Jitahidi kulala na ipo siku njozini utaniota.

Abdallah Mpogole

Nimekukumbuka Sana.

1. Nashindwa kujitambua, ni hali gani nipo.
Siku gani nitapoa, niendako weye upo.
Maishani kwangu doa, sijasahau kiapo.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

2. Nilalapo sikwoti, na pichazo hazifiki.
Weye kwangu ni bahati, u nyota ya Mashariki.
Sintoweza kusaliti, na sifanyi unafiki.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

3. Sitaki kusunoneka, kwangu mie kutokwona.
Mwilini naholojeka, ulipo Simu hakuna.
Jikaze watakucheka, Babayo utaniona.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

4. Nasikia u mkubwa, ati dukani waenda.
Huli tena vya kupondwa, ngumi teke waziponda.
Sikuona ukibebwa, ni lini ulipokonda.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

5. Nakumbuka siku zile, natoka kwetu chuoni.
Nilifaidi kelele, tukalala kitandani.
Nikanyoa zako nywele, nikiimba sikioni.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

6. Mie bado ninaishi, usijesikiza watu.
Wapo wengi wa uzushi, sadiki usithubutu.
Watoe nayo matusi, eti sikupi kiatu.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

7. Sikutaka kufikia, haya yote kukwandikia.
Nashindwa kujizuia, omba watakusomea.
Siku tajanjibia, yote nilokwandikia.
Upo kwangu mawazoni, japo sikwoni machoni.

Abdallah Mpogole

Nimeuona Mwezi (Mtukufu)

Nimeuona mwezi jamani,
Nimeuona uking'aa angani..
Si mwezi ule unaodhani..
Ni mwezi bora na usikuwe wa thamani..
Ni mwezi wa kuchuma tulo machungani...

Ni mwezi wa kutoa vilo kibindoni..
Nimeuona mwezi uso na chuki moyoni..
Mwezi bora wa siku thalathini..
Nimeuona mwezi wa watu misikitini..
Nimeuona mwezi wa watu kuuthamini...

Mwezi wa umoja na Amani..
Nimeuona mwezi uso kifani..
Mwezi wa watu kupikika chunguni..
Nimeuona mwezi siamini..
Wasonacho wanasaza na kuweka mikobani...

Nimeuona mwezi naajabia..
Mwezi huu ngependa kwendelea..
Nimeuona mwezi wa sote kwa Mwenyezi kwelekea..
Nimeuona mwezi wa thawabu kujihifadhia..
Mwezi uso na misumari kupigilia...

Nimeuona mwezi maridhia...
Mwezi bora kwa watu kujipatia..
Nimeuona mwezi labda kufuzu tutafikia..
Nimeuona mwezi nawe uje kwangalia..
Bora katika miezi, Ramadhan nakwambia...

Abdallah Mpogole

Not Tomorrow

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because she will be in sorrow,
Tell her to come if she is ready for horror.

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because tomorrow the money i promised isn't in my rotate,
Tell her to come if she can tolerate.

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because tomorrow the plan to marry her is not yet set,
Tell her to come if she can continue wait.

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because tomorrow my landlord will make a debts chase,
Tell her to come if she will help me carry bed and briefcase.

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because tomorrow is my day for an affair with her rival,
Tell her to come if she is able to fight for love survival.

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because tomorrow i will be writting a divorce letter to her,
Tell her to come if she can add bitter words in her letter.

Tell your sister not to come tomorrow,
because tomorrow is not a day to come,
Tell her to come if she dont know the day.

Abdallah Mpogole

Nyerere Baba.

Nisaidieni lesu, machozi nijifutie.
Alotabiri ya kesho, hatunaye nikwambie.
Mwalimu wetu spesho, habarize uzijue.
Nyerere namlilia, natamani anisikie.

Alimtoa mkoloni, bendera yetu angani.
Umoja nayo amani, katutoa ujingani.
Kabila kwetu utani, tumesifika barani.
Nyerere katupa lugha, nalonga bara na pwani.

Uongoziwe nchini, tawala bora nadhifu.
Nahodha huyu makini, mpingaji uhalifu.
Alojali masikini, kila kona wamsifu.
Nyerere Baba u' wapi, itika nikusikie.

Ujamaa ulileta, Azimio la Arusha.
Wote kujitegemea, mali wote kututosha.
Kwa pamoja kupangana, hakuna wa kukatisha.
Nyerere nifungulie, yapo mengi nikwambie.

Nimeona niandike, barua hii ifike.
Maisha yangu upweke, nchi yote ni ya kwake.
Nakula yalo mapeke, nyama nzima ala peke.
Nyerere Baba mwambie, wewe ndo akusikie.

Misingi ulotufunza, wachache wamegeuza.
Kunguni wanatufyonza, vitini wamejibanza.
Nchi yazidi kuoza, yatoka nayo mafunza.
Baba ulu taa yetu, nuru ya wanyonge wote.

Nyumbayo sasa kificho, wala bila wasiwasi.
Wajichana pochopocho, wapatiana nafasi.
Watuzika hali macho, kupunguza zetu ghasi.
Nyerere Baba wa kweli, hukutenga wasomali.

Tamati yangu sikia, ni mengi ya kwongeya.
Kwanza mstari pigia, majibuyo nangojeya.
Suluhu pa kuanzia, kwani nazidi umiya.
Nyerere hekima zako, Taifa tukawa sawa.

Abdallah Mpogole

Raha Ya Choo

Salaam zenu Malenga, karibuni chooni kwangu.
Nimeshindwa kujivunga, kwani haja Dondandugu.
Choo changu nakipanga, kinitibu haja zangu.
Raha ya choo najua, Na sio cha kudowea.

Choo changu ki karibu, hatua chache najongea.
Si choo cha nasibu, tunu ya wapitanjia,
Si choo cha kuwa Bubu, kwa harufu kunukia.
Raha ya choo mvuto, kiingia taki toka.

Choo changu ki liwazo, nasonona ugenini.
Nikutapo vya uozo, najutia ni kwanini.
Nalipia kwa viwango, hudumaze si yakini.
Raha ya choo hisia, mfano wa kwamini dini.

Choo hiki maridhia, sikosi kuhudhuria.
Hakiye kugugumia, kwa nidhamu naachia.
Mtu chake kusifia, si choo cha Abiria.
Raha ya choo kufungwa, funguoze kibindoni.

Kwa dharura natumia, kile cha kuchuchumaa.
Cha kukaa maramia, siku zote chanifaa.
Tenkile lilotimia, maji yamwagika pwaa.
Raha ya choo usafi, kibanwa husiti kwenda.

Epa choo ujamaa, hujakaa kimegongwa.
Ati nguo ukivaa, kwa harufu inazongwa.
Choo Nzi wametwaa, ka nyuki kwenye mzinga.
Raha ya choo kukonga, pigwapo simu walonga.

Abdallah Mpogole

Rumour Bowl

Is there a place they 've been giving you the wage,
You look so kind if not that mouth mileage,
Dig from holes and even of the cage,
However none of customers ever award you a badge.

Think and get out of dead news,
You cut people throats and never realize,
Is that a sacrifice for them to familiarize,
You buy the truth and multiply lies.

During childhood we thought it's a parroting,
Now at age "rumour bowl" Accelerating,
Where to press so you finalizing.
If that a Bless why it's marginalizing.

Is that a profesion our Lord recognize,
I call it a Self-Edu you organize,
The self Rumour Mill you want socialize,
Let naturally dead before it yet to stigmatize.

Abdallah Mpogole

Safari

Starting my day,
Thats a clear day to walk on'
Still i'm enjoying my day
aint a safari you thought, its a journey.

Just on move to the right way
Not trying to lock their role play, i can be?
I wish we will be together on my way.

Let u say it everyday, truth what i say,
Heard wrong its you who start on your own
Tell that i'm gone, my safari will shone.

Places are alone, try call the moon
Children are crying, but you should have gone.

Abdallah Mpogole

Siri Ya Kupata

Najiuliza mie, ntapata kwa vipi kazi.
Mbinuzo mnigawie, nijaribu panda ngazi.
Niteni nkaribie, wasijutie wazazi.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Nalijaribu mavazi, sikumvutia boshi.
Pozi la kimaongezi, katu sikuweza pasi.
Nalisoma nayo kozi, kimombo kinipe kasi.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Ambatisha na vivuli, baruani niliweka.
Sikuitwa usaili, nikatoka tena kapa.
Si moja wala ya pili, ndoto zimeshafutika.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Ya wengi nawakilisha, wahangaikao kucha.
Soli za viatu kwisha, pilika hatwezi acha.
Nabadili tu bahasha, nauli kwisha nachacha.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Kauli mbiu ni kazi, natafuta wajameni.
Nipeni japo uwazi, nipate matumaini.
Kumi nne zangu ngazi, nimepitia shuleni.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Kiswahili yangu lugha, naweza na ushairi.
Kijana mwenye shabaha, ntaandika habari.
Ishirini na sabha, mjamaa wa kadiri.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Rushwa kwangu yu adui, nalifundishwa zamani.
Wote wangu sibagui, chui mtu siamini.
Nadumaa na sikui, si mchana si jioni.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Wino kwenye tamati, sioni palo hakika.
Nimevunja kamati, sijafika muafaka.
Jasho ndo maji ya shati, utuli sasa wanuka.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Salamu zenu wazazi, mwanenu bado nasaka.
Mie ndo wenu mlinzi, ahadi nazikumbuka.
Tumwombe mola mwenyezi, milango itafunguka.
Ipi njia mulopita, nipitisheni na mie.

Abdallah Mpogole

Sleeper

Sleep that half dead,
sleep the body not the head.

Sleep that bad said,
Poor owns that bed,
Dreams are found on that herd.

Sleep while awake,
Sleep that dead not closed eye fake.

Sleep that weak,
Tomorrow u gona take.
Eat that sleep and enjoy its steak.

Sleep still stands,
None to overtake.
Sleep that height dare for cake.

Sleep that stress and have the bless,
Sleep to confess as she do to embrance,
Sleep for paid cash as he do to love false.

Sleep that sleep as no one sleep ever deep.

Sleep that better as no other sleeper.

Wear that sweater as did Brother Peter,
Sleep that firm to dream that greater,
Sleep not slopy arrise all the weaker.

Abdallah Mpogole

Somalia

Asalam alekumu, enyi wababe wa vita.
Marisau na mabomu, kizazi mwakipukuta.
Mumejaa udhalimu, w wenzenu shingo kukata.
Hamuwezi jitawala, somali zidi umana.

Sad Bare aliingiya, kiasi mliungana.
Koloni la italiya, mkaanza julikana.
Ghafila nyingi Deraya, wenyewe garagazana.
Hakuna wa kwingiliya, Mogadishu chanachana.
Wasomali jirudini, kama kweli muna dini.

Aididi alishika, akombowe Ogadeni.
Wakamwinda Amerika, kawatia adabuni.
Somali aliwashika, kadabisha mashetani.
Wasomali yenu vita, lini amani tafika.

Abisinia kaletwa, amani yenu kulinda.
Si muda akakong'otwa, Al shababi kapanda.
Hawa vijana wa fatwa, mseto ukawashinda.
Somali wendawazimu, handasi zimewapanda.

Lini muache chinjana, Afrika mama acheke.
Mutunze wenu vijana, maadili bora mweke.
Wawe watu wa maana, shuleni muwapeleke.
Somali acha hasama, kwa mola mkatubia.

Umoja wenu ndo njia, asili itapotea.
Kanada mwakimbilia, wabaya wafurahia.
Murudi si asilia, vichwa vya demokrasia.
Wasomali munajua, watoto washapotea?

Kona zote mwazamia, mwajisifu somalia.
Lughayo hispania, Amerika u raia.
Muziki wakuzuzua, quran hujapitia.
Amkeni Somalia, tamaduni sijekufa.

Mwishoni nakwandikiya, Shebe ise kanadiya.
Rudi tuje kwangaliya, ni wapi pa kuanziya.
Asili itapoteya, wasokwao iwe kaya.

Puntilandi acha meli, riziki yake haramu.

Abdallah Mpogole

Stay Calm They Say.

Morning as it comes,

We are waiting for sleeping time.

Media and rumors are there,

So we kept warm and praise their shame.

In what they believe,

That we receive,

They want us to be calm.

Promising what they cant,

Thinking we are out of minds,

Off sight and mouthed stamp.

Still the papers hold them,

Crimes and bribes got them fame,

A deed to people's in problem.

Fire are burning us who can't claim,

Who then to bang it?

If these voices ends in an empty room?

Yes I've seen, yes they have heard,

But now I'm sad, hurted very bad,

I'll break the ice and make storm.

Here I'm, I can, there you are let us plan,

Plan for our sake and flashing the fakes,

I know that you know,

And we know that they do,

Yes we won't calm.

From this day on, fire are go burn,

Reality will lead the scene,

Our future won't end praising the doom.

Abdallah Mpogole

Thamaniye Chupi

Wapo watu na porojo, chupi kutoithamini.
Nalileta kwenu zogo, nijibuni niamini.
chupi thamaniye togo, na ereni sikioni?
Thamani utaijua, siketi wakiivua.

Mwingine alinambia, havai kiso maana.
Akivaa sintojua, Pamoja tutafanana.
Hadhi ya chupi najua, ndo hasa ninapingana.
Thamani utaijua, suruali ikichanwa.

Swali langu la kijinga, majibu mazuri nipe.
Kwa msuli kujifunga, chupi haiwekwi pweke.
Hata wavaa kanga, paso chupi sekeseke.
Thamani utaijua, pale kanga ikilowa.

Tamati nasisitiza, chupi thamaniye kubwa.
Uliza wanolegeza, makalio yanazibwa.
Chupi si ya kubeza, si mtoto si mkubwa.
Thamani utaijua, nguo zote zikiibwa.

Abdallah Mpogole

That Day

It will be a story everyone to tell,
I wish to be there among them to tell,
What will they share about him?
That day will come when i'm gone.

I try picture at how dark will I live,
Is there a new place as we believe,
What if wrong Deeds, will their prayers save,
I swear today as it done on that day.

Some talk about Hell and others Heaven,
There I'll go among but not there to burn,
Peace and Love is that true Religion?
If it be so the heaven is for them.

The day when life flies and breath dies,
I was to escape but who let me in!
Him the Provider will that day be I taker.
I see cries at mass, mourning for my breath.

That day will be of a man death,
I hope so to be the one who Died,
I'm so sure that my body will not be ready,
The Almighty will take his body to bed (everlasting)

Abdallah Mpogole

The Sea

Morning to the sea first ever for me,
Full of fish that fools around me,
The big sea that I wished one day to see.

Number of fishes with colours and behaves wildly,
Some are like we and others eat that deadly,
The sea with no end and deep get me fearly,
I now love this to See as it gets me wisely.

The Big Sea I swam in it and drink water that are Salty,
That I see many I've ever wish was easily,
This sea I will one day die no heir to be Legally.

With my eyes seeing and my ears listerning I wont let the Sea,
With my power and energy the destiny is that Big Sea.
I will try and try to reach the depth Sea.

Abdallah Mpogole

The Secret 27 Number

Its not written in the bumper
They call it a Greater number
From the slums to the high hills.

The Big and the Commander it gets in them,
Alot of Dead game and none to Blame
Its a Temper to the down, Stone to the Town

Carries lot of Gun, Never them turn.
They Plan, A World Plan, Number two and seven.
Wish u've gone, Do not ask me again.

Abdallah Mpogole

Umri Waenda

Maishani ubora wa umri kwenda,
kila dakika inayosonga yazidishe mawanda,

Dunia ya leo vyema jitafutie kitanda,
heshima taipata na wasokwao taja walinda,

Umri kwenda busara muda muafaka kujiwinda,
Angaza kijipinda uwatafutie makinda,

Si kuokoteza kona zote hakika yataja kukushinda,
mbegu bora hebu panda iweze zaa mema matunda,

Mola mwombe akubarikie na shukrani iso ya punda,
mieziye kadha taja vuna kile bora lichopanda,

Siishie kuyumba na kelele kama debe shinda,

Uongoke kwa matendoyo katu sijechupia kuangukako,
furaha ya kuzaliwa ni tunu na kuzaa kungalipo.

Abdallah Mpogole

Unga

Unga Mwanangu unga,
sijeunga visivyounga,

Unga mpenzi unga, unga twende kukonga.

Unga huo unga wa mahindi wa kusonga.

Unga hizo unga, unga sentensi tunga.

Unga hiyo hoja unga, unga wacha kuvunga.

Unga na nyanya unga, unga mboga ya mchungu.

Unga chakula unga, nani asokula unga.

Unga madawa unga,
yupi anobwia unga.

Unga vipande unga, yupi aenda kutounga.

Unga wa kazini unga, fasidi ndiye tamwagwa unga.

Abdallah Mpogole

Who Could

Who wish what i dream,

Who stays along when i scream,

Who heard about me in a stream.

Who feels the same and Praise their Shame,

Who is thirsty of standing firm,

Say something if you wish do the same.

Please be royal to the Game,

Praise thee thy name,

Friendship was to be our nickname.

Do as you wish to be done by,

Just say hi, go meet that honest boy.

Abdallah Mpogole

Who Marry Me.

I woke up with marry me feeling,
Till midnight it sorrounds my ceilling,
There hanging the whole day ringing,
Marry me, Marry me, who will be?

I thought better that childhood friend,
When i call she say already!
Looking for schoolmate she is nowhere to be found,
Who that women to turn me arround.

Is that lady walking or that one singing,
I love that white who's with the king,
Those approach delay now have the ring.
Whom i have kid with come at left wing.

Who will marry me, marry me the lone,
Who to carry me, carry me to her home,
Is there any to hold, hold up to warm,
Who is for family and stop the everwhelming Storm,
I'm here to marry, as you will marry me.

Abdallah Mpogole