Evening Promenade

...sebi night don come....

Sun dey shine laik Oba
Touch mi with yua horse tail
mek mai bodi totori mi
Na double shine shine I dey see
As dis wata dey reflect yua effizi
Bifor bifor, haus line up laik termites
But yu don renovate di whole adugbo

For wata-side, nait fisherman
wan float commot laik noisy winch
Engine dey sing, lantern dey do shine shine bobo
Village gather to look cinema
Lovers dey close mark dem sef, young bobo dem daze up with tombo
Papa and mama, plus pickin dey wak roast yam
Diopka dem na draught dem dey push for mama put
Laik tortoise , di dark hills dey move come smoll smoll

Sky eye red laik e shack Akpeteshi
Sky booze sotey im take hand brush mi
Laik fine Omoge wey im bodi touch mi by askident,
with Bakassi wey dey move laik fat snake for grass
Black hair wey she no buy for market, see neck, see shoulders
Skin laik na Benin dem carve am, eyes wey laff dey commot from
I go drink dis babe, shine shine light, like tombo, like love music
As ancestors bin don dey shack bifor dem born mi

Eleftheria dem name dis town
Yua koboko wund na laik cataract for her eye
But wen time reach and dem bring light
na she get di liver to waka dis wata-side
Laik say na bicos of her sun commot today
She pack all di light inside di coro of im eye
She free to march yua belle laik maiden for yam festival dance

Evening time my darling sugar, light wey senior my village for age
Dey sing laik Nelly Uchendu, fine laik Naija babe
If I no jisoro, I bi crase man bi dat
Dis town and pipo wey live here do laik
miracle wey wan change anything im touch, change di world?
I bi yua slave, abi yua coutri man?
I get longa throat to drink you reach bottom bottle
Make all mai bodi glow with yua effizi; her freedom