Mumune

Simaro & Le T.P.O.K. Jazz

MUMUNE eNGLISH VERSION

You will fear for nothing and yet you are in my intentions,
You are my love that I have always loved, Mumune,

My field of pink flowers to which I water at any time,
I love you and I have always protected you as a good guard,

Do not worry, my love take care of you,
You are my love and I always have a lot of esteem, Mumune,
My thoughts and ideas are only for you,
Keep a small space for me in your heart,
For you my love, I have decided that what happens,
I accept to be humiliated, do not be surprised, it's love.

Oh me, my God, (sometimes I wonder,
What is the origin of this thing we call love?
The thing that has always tormented the head,
Whether young or old, love does not care about status,
For you my love,
I agree to die,
Rope at the stroke, come what may). 2x.

You have to challenge them, My dear Madilu System, They're screwed..

Do not harden your heart against me, you Mumune,
Love in half; do not even dare because I'm going to die,
Give everything, do not leave half,
You will be responsible for nothing, Mumune
You will be responsible for nothing, Mumune
Think about it, think about it.

For you I'll be sick my love,
You will make me lose weight with worries,
If you leave me, I become stupid,
The suffering of love, where does it come from?
Mumune you know that if conflicts intervene in love,
Result is to have the care, worries every night,
And the body, the body starts to lose weight, oh mom eh.....

Do not put your heart to me, you Mumune,
Love half, half, does not even dare if I'm going to die,
Give everything, do not leave a part,
You will be responsible for nothing, Mumune
You will be responsible for nothing, Mumune
Think about it, think about it.

I will be humiliated for nothing because of you,
You will make sure I stay home with worries,
If I find you with a man, I'm screwed.
If I surprise you with a rival, I'll sign what happens,
In any case, I even wish to be imprisoned,
Hold me, hold me to the body,
I can not stand a love in half, half oh mom eh ....

Do not blast your heart against me, oh Mumune,
Half love, half I do not want it because I'm going to die.
Give everything, do not leave a part,
You'll end up in trouble, you'll find yourself in trouble, Mumune.
Think about it, think about it,

I will pray that God will soften your heart,
I will ask the Holy Spirit to give you light,
So that you do not hurt me,
So that I too do not hurt you.
Give, give me your heart,
May I give you mine too,
That's the real pleasure of life.....

Do not harden your heart against me, you Mumune,
Love half there; do not even dare because I'm going to die,
Give everything; do not leave a part,
You'll get bored for nothing, you Mumune,
You'll get bored for nothing, you Mumune,
Think about it, think about it.

Lyrics Submitted by Isidore Kashiba

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