**Lalalar – Texts Singles + Lyrics - ENG + FR**

**Text singles/Textes singles**

**ENG**

**Abla Deme Lazım Olur**

Stepping though the Istanbul outer-limits, the gates are rattling and and basslines are bellowing as Anatolian freakouts Lalalar get their grind on with a brand new track, Abla Deme Lazım Olur.

Recently spotted performing live at Utrecht's Le Guess Who these guys have to be under the spotlights to be believed. And as they start their engines in 2022, this new song punches the guts, with it's phat hip hop funk, Arabic string sweeps and lyricism about going back to an ex-girlfriend, regressing back into an old loop, where all the rivers fall into the sea.

The fanfares have begun, the long awaited (how many singles so far?) album will be coming out via itinerant record label Bongo Joe in May, 2022… and there may well be a bang.

**Yamyam**

**FR**

**Abla Deme Lazım Olur**

Dans les tréfonds d'Istanbul, là, derrière une porte, s’etend le grondement de lignes de basse : les monstres anatoliens Lalalar sont au travail et achèvent un tout nouveau titre : Abla Deme Lazım Olur.

Récemment aperçus en concert aux Transmusicales de Rennes, ces gars doivent être pris au sérieux, sur scène comme en studio. Comme le vrombissement d’un moteur, leur nouveau morceau frappe les tripes avec sa vibe funk hip hop, ses riffs arabisants et le texte incisif sur le retour à une ex-petite amie, comme un vieux loop, comme une rivière qui retourne à la mère.

La troupe est lancée, et rien ne peux l’arrêter, après 3 singles sortis depuis 2019, le tant attendu premier album de Lalalar est attendu au mois de mai… et il pourrait bien tout exploser.

**Yamyam**

**Lyrics**

**Abla Deme Lazım Olur**

**Don’t Call Sis, You Might Need This (Abla Deme Lazım Olur)**

woke up with elephants in my head

hungover from illicit sex

one nail drives out another yet

i got one last striker in my stash

alleging to the feast with goodwill

made another call yet Papa John wasn’t found

needs must i did brake my oath

i sat on the branch i had chopped

hey sis hey sis hey sis

she’s the universal brand in delays

don’t lie oh no don’t lie

i am the sole tree in the naked street

oh where

oh where again is my lifebuoy

Lyric: Ali Güçlü Şimşek

Music: Ali Güçlü Şimşek + Barlas Tan Özemek

**Yamyam**

**Cannibal (Yamyam)**

**if you want to go fast go alone**

**if you choose to go far go together**

**the soul is a cannibal continually asking for more**

**a hole in the pocket is yet patched by a broken heart**

**swimming deep the ogre leaves no trace**

**tightrope walker wouldn’t fall, it’s a losing war**

**fishing rod in hand, bait in the belly, rejoice**

**spoiler opening, the victim’s in love with the killer**

**the victim's in love with the killer**

**jump in my spacecraft jump**

**let's step on it to the speed of light**

**let's find another galaxy**

**after all, everywhere is home for us**

**heads&tails under bayonet, life is short**

**birth is a scratchie, death is a tombolo**

**let's colonize all over again**

**it‘s free to make love when you’re in love**

**Lyric&Music: Ali Güçlü Şimşek**