Chants

Si yo tire sou nou, n’ap mete dife.
If you fire upon us, we’ll start a fire.

Lafanmi Chilè siye dlo nan je’w,
Chilè pa mouri, se nan plàn li ye,
demen a katrè al telefône’l,
al devan Sen Jan Bosko w’a jwenn Chilè.
Lafanmi Toto siye dlo nan je’w,
Toto pa mouri, se nan plàn li ye,
demen a katrè al telefône’l,
al devan Sen Jan Bosko w’a jwenn Toto.

Wipe away your tears, Chilè family,
Chilè is not dead, he is at the pawnbrokers,
At four o’clock tomorrow you should telephone him,
In front of Saint Jean Bosco Church you will find Chilè.

Wipe away your tears, Toto family,
Toto is not dead, he’s at the pawnbrokers,
At four o’clock tomorrow you should telephone him,
In front of Saint Jean Bosco Church you will find Toto.

Grenadye alaso! sa ki mouri zafè a yo!
Charge grenadiers! Those who die, that’s their own business!