

Native hip-hop vibration in times of isolation

In bridging pop-culture with land issues and spirituality, indigenous youth have embraced genres such as rap, punk, jazz, graffiti, and heavy metal since the early 1990's. In the case of hip-hop it shouldn't surprise us that an aesthetic that was born at the crossroads between Black American, Caribbean and Latinx migrants at a time when the South Bronx, NY was burning, would be adopted by native artists who, as protectors of their lands, have been reminding indigenous and non-indigenous peoples alike that tradition and language must be constantly moving.

Rhythmic lyrics, drums, stomp-dances, pow-wows have been beating for millenia among First Nations from Abiyala (The Americas.) Together with the rich phonetics of glottal and tonal indigenous languages, they have sparked contemporary indigenous hip-hop.

Furthermore, acknowledging non-alphabetic writings such as rock-paintings, petroglyphs, geoglyphs, ideograms and textiles, contemporary [indigenous graffiti](#) artists are occupying and reclaiming cities, materials and technologies. Today, in activating indigenous beats, languages and codes via hip-hop aesthetics, our guest-artists this month in Siwar Mayu are challenging stereotypes and expectations about indigeneity while empowering women, elders, children and keepers of the land **(Juan G. Sánchez Martínez.)**

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### **LUANKO MINUTO SOLER (Mapuche)**

Gonzalo Luanko is an artist of the new Cumbia & Rap Mapuche. As a teenager he started under the pseudonym "Soler Minute," which he later evolved toward his "Mapuche identity", adopting his first name as his artistic name. Luanko is a teacher of History and a composer with five albums already

released. He has traveled throughout the Chilean territory and has taken his "kimün" (Mapuche wisdom) to other countries such as Uruguay, Argentina and the United States. His discography, *Inche Ta Luanko* (2011), *A Pies Pelados* (2012), *Oral Tradition* (2015) and

*Ketrolelán* (2017), contains verses that alternate between Spanish and Mapudungún, reactivating the native language and delivering a message to the new generations for the reconstruction of the Mapuche culture. His lyrics reflect upon the history of the struggle and worldview of his people. Instruments such as the trompe, pifilka, trutruka or kultrún appear frequently in his songs. His latest album called *Ketrolelán / I am not silent* includes the participation of Movimiento Original, Santa Feria and Spokesman. It was nominated for the Pulsar Awards 2018, in the Native Peoples category, and contains the song “Witrapaiñ / We are Standing” with Portavoz, whose videoclip was made in the Wallmapu / Tierra Mapuche. Luanko’s music evolution has taken him from hip hop to Latin American rhythms and today he is working with DJ Seltzer in a new album of Cumbia-Rap Mapuche.



**DJ. SELTZER**

***Liftun / Limpieza* © Luanko Minuto Soler**  
***Liftun / Purification* © Translation by Paul M. Worley**  
**YouTube [Video](#)**

### **Verse I**

Newentu amuleiñ / *Let's walk strong*  
Cheu pvle miauken / *where we've always walked*  
Welu tañi mongen mu / *but my life*  
kiñeke meu norlay / *sometimes is not well*  
Zunguyen mu alkvlay / *speaking bad, not listening*  
Mvlele wezake zungu / *if there are bad things*  
Tañi piuke konlay / *my heart does not want that*  
Kvmeche kvme zungukelu / *good people who speak well*  
Lif piuke lif pulli ngelu / *people with clean hearts and spirits*  
Poyentu nvtram nielu / *have sweet conversations*  
Tañi pulli konki / *where my spirit always goes*  
Ñi mongen mu liftun zuamki / *my life needs to be clean*  
Liftun mvlele feita rume fali / *if it needs to be cleaned, that's worth it*

Norche ngelan / *I'm not always correct*  
Welu kvmeche ngen / *but I'm a good person*  
Rume trani tañi mongen / *my life goes down*  
Welu newenkvlén / *but I'm still strong*  
Inche kimche ngelan / *I am not wise*  
Welu chilkatuken / *but I'm always learning*  
Kelluken ñi pu Che / *I always help my people*  
Fei mu kvzaukvlén / *which is why I work*  
Kvpape feyentun tañi kultruntun / *for the belief to come and the kultrun to be played*  
Kvpape poyewvn tañi ngvlamtun / *for the benefits of my advice to come*  
Lefvlkantun ñi piuke mu / *my heart's fast song*  
Kom tufachi zungu / *all of these*  
Tañi liftun / *are how I clean things*

### **Chorus**

Kvtrankawvn mvlele / *if there is suffering*  
Kiñe liftun / *a cleaning*  
Afi zungu mvlele / *if something ends*  
Kiñe liftun / *a cleaning*  
Weza zungu mvlele / *if there are bad things going on*  
Kiñe liftun / *a cleaning*  
we newen nieam / *to have renewed strength*

### **Verse II**

Inche zuamlan tami koila ngvlam / *I don't need your false wisdom*  
Inche zuamlan tami vtrir nvtram / *I don't need jealous conversations*  
Fei ta kvmelay kvmelay kvmelay / *that's not right, not right, not right*  
Welu lif newen nieñ aflagai / *but we have clean internal strength*  
Kiñeke lelin neyen ayekan / *some looks, breathing, happiness*  
Kuifike winkul kiñeke trekan / *ancient mountains, some strolls*  
Kiñe llellipun mawvn lelfvn kurruf / *a ceremony, rain, the countryside, the wind*  
Lifko kuifii kvtral / *clean water ancient fire*  
Kom tufachi zungu niey lawen liftual / *all of these have the medicine to clean*  
Kimi tami rakizuam llitual / *your thoughts know to begin*  
Kiñe matetun purrun Datun / *a mate, dance, healing*  
Kiñe yafutun lefkantun / *a strengthening, running*  
Kiñe nampulkan niey liftun / *a trip can clean*  
Akutuy kvme weftun / *the rebirth is here*  
Inkakeiñ taiñ kewvn mongeli / *we will defend out living language*

Taiñ püllü mu weichatuki / *our spirit fights*  
Taiñ Tukulpan akupe / *let our memory come back*  
Cheu pyle traupaiñ wezache konkilpe / *let bad people not enter where we get together*  
Taiñ trawvn kvme amupe / *let our coming together be good*  
Taiñ liftun afkilpe / *let the cleaning not end*

**Chorus .....**

### **Verse III**

Kvpape feyentun tañi kultruntun / *for the belief to come and the kultrun to be played*  
Kvpape poyewvn tañi ngvlamtun / *for the benefits of my advice to come*  
Lefvlkantun ñi piuke mu / *my heart's fast song*  
Kom tufachi zungu / *all of these*  
Tañi liftun / *are how I clean things*

**Chorus .....**

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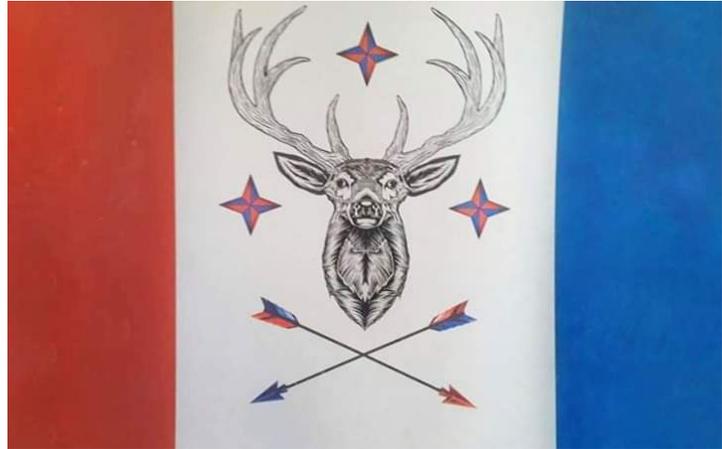


ZARA MONRROY (Comca'ac)

Roxana Sarahí Romero Monrroy was born in Hermosillo, Sonora in 1991. She is originally from the Comca'ac nation in Sonora, México. She is a composer, poet, translator and writer. She is also an activist and fighter for human rights and gender equity. Zara is committed to preserving and transmitting the lyrical tradition Cmique Iitom, through song and ritual representation of her ancient

knowledge. She combines her own language and way of expressing the message of her ancestors with western genres. As a traditional Pascola dancer, Zara recreates the ancient art of facial painting, redefining it and adding to it new symbolic elements. She practices the ancient art of singing and composing in her mother tongue, Spanish, and English. Regardless, she believes that a well intentioned message doesn't need translation- it only needs to touch the heart of those that hear it. Currently she is the founder and an active

member of the ecology club AZOJ CANOJ that operates within the Comca'ac territory, and is composed of young women from the Punta Chueca community in Sonora. She coordinates different events and procedures, such as setting up recycling workshops and waste management.



Comca'ac flag

***Tcoo quipee aha / Vibración positiva* © Zara Monrroy**
***Tcoo quipee aha / Positive Vibration* © Translated by Ivan Melchor**
Video [2017](#)

He ziix quii quipee quih tcooma xiica quiistox ihmaa quih iquii oyequetx, he ziix quii cõimpla quih hanso ihyomactim iso,j,tax ziix quih quipe zó ihmáa aha.

/ I thank my enemies, I thank all those that criticize, because it always comes back around, we should always send positive vibrations to people.

Me ziix quisax ihmaa quih ihmpoho x, consacaixaaj aha, yooz quih maquiho ha tax, ziix quipe tcooma tax aha taax, ziix quipee quih taax insactiim aha, hant quipee quih taax insoha, hant ifi xah ihamoc xah, taax ihpoot taax sacaha, ox pahihos, ox spacta aha.

/ You, human that walks and breathes, why don't you do the same, be thankful with everything and everyone, send good vibrations to the animals, to the people, with nature, that is calmness and happiness, harmonious with what you desire and ask for and everything will unfold.

Zaah zó tocpop taax isheen coompácah x, insiyaha, insihoha, ox spacta caha, zó intimooz? Taax quipee aha, me ziix quisaax ihmaaá quih impoho ihaax insayaha, taax sacaha.

One day you'll know everything is temporary, but it is truly worth it, be thankful. Aren't you a human that feels? Life is human, emotions and feelings, but this is real.

Xepe iteel intica impaho ziix ccam hequee quih taax ihmpoho x, hant quiij consacaixaaj aha, hammime com maziim, xepe coil com maziim, tcoo quipee aha.

/ When you walk to the edge of the sea, be yourself, surrender with your heart in order to be and experience life as it is, everything is beautiful, the sea is beautiful, the sky is beautiful, the earth is beautiful, send positive vibrations and connect.

Taax sacaha taax ziix quipee caha insocta aha.

Hant quiij consacaixaaj aha.

/ that's how this is, everything is good when we know we are in the right place, be yourself and thank the earth where you step .

(spoken at the end)

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**TALL PAUL  
(Anishinaabe / Oneida)**

Tall Paul is an Anishinaabe and Oneida Hip-Hop artist enrolled on the Leech Lake reservation in Minnesota. Born and raised in Minneapolis, his music strongly reflects his inner-city upbringing. From personal expressions of self, to thought provoking commentary on issues affecting Indigenous and diverse communities as a

whole, Tall Paul's music evokes a wide variety of substance and soul.

**Prayers in a song © Tall Paul**

[YouTube video](#)

**Verse I**

I feel the latent effects of assimilation  
Inner city Native raised by bright lights, sky scrapers  
Born with dim prospects, little peace in living  
As a child, hot headed bout the fact I wasn't wild  
Like they called my ancestors, imagined what it'd be  
To live nomadic off the land and free  
Instead I was full of heat like a furnace cause I wasn't furnished  
With language and traditional ways of my peeps  
Yeah I used to feel like I wasn't truly indigenous  
Now I say miigwech gichi-manidoo  
For showing me my true roots, definitely Native  
Take responsibility for being educated  
My people and customs originating from early phases  
Of history it's, deeper than frybread  
And contest pow-wows, tears shed in the sweat lodge  
Prayers go out to all those I've wronged  
And who have wronged me gotta treat em like family

**Hook**

Gichi-manido wiidookawishin ji-mashkawiziyaan / *Great Spirit help me to be strong*  
Mii dash bami'idiziyaan / *So that I can help myself*  
Miizhishinaam zaagi'iiwewin / *Show us all love*  
Ganoozh ishinaam, bizindaw ishinaam / *Talk to us, hear us*  
Mii-wenji nagamoyaan / *That is why I am singing*  
Nimishomis wiidookawishinaam ji-aabajitooyaang anishinaabe izhitwaawin / *Grand father help us to use the Anishinaabe customs*  
Mii-ji-bi-gikendamaan keyaa anishinaabe bimaadiziwin / *So that we'll know how to live the Anishinaabe way/the good life*

**Verse II**

Becoming aware of a heart beats fragility  
So I pray for my creator's will and humility  
It seems my prayer's weak I can't speak, not a linguist  
Does he hear my English when I vent I fear the answer  
To the question, this is symbolic of anguish

I feel regarding language and the obligation of revitalizing  
Something sacred, failure to carry through is disgracing  
A Nation, my first tongue's in need of a face lift but  
Deciphering conjugation's like trying to find  
My way through a maze in the matrix, complex  
Hard to start without an end aside from being fluent  
I gotta push the limit if I'm gonna keep pursuing  
So I use it in a way that relates to my life and vocab  
Bring some entertainment to it, spit it on a track  
And I take it out the class, can't let what I lack  
Become a self-defeating habit that'll make me want to quit

### **Hook**

### **Verse III**

It's far fetched but Grandfather please help me learn it  
Help me assist in keeping it from burning  
Don't let me quit and flee from working for a worthy purpose  
Enlighten me and help me comprehend effects of my service  
I need a spark in my desire from something higher  
Prior to negative reminders killing my stride  
Sometimes I'm the type that likes getting results  
Overnight, without sweating or stressing overnight  
So I pray  
Creator give me strength, so I can move on  
Creator show us love, so it can spread around  
Communicate with us, from above, hear me now  
My prayers in a song I speak em out loud  
Grandfather help us to revitalize the language  
And ways so we walk the Red Road  
That you paved, communicate with us from above  
Hear me now, my prayers in a song I speak em out loud

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More about Native Hip-Hop

- "[Meet the Mapuche Rapper Preserving His Indigenous Language](#)"
- "[The anticolonial beats of Indigenous Hip Hop](#)"

About the translators/collaborators



Ivan Melchor was born in Charlotte, North Carolina in 1997. Presently he studies history at the University of North Carolina Asheville. In 2018 he published his undergraduate thesis regarding the migration of Latinamericans to the western region of North Carolina. In 2019 he assisted in a project with the UNCA Department of Languages and Literatures to translate a collection of interviews of immigrants living in Asheville, N.C. USA.



Paul M. Worley is Associate Professor of Global Literature at Western Carolina University. He is the author of *Telling and Being Told: Storytelling and Cultural Control in Contemporary Yucatec Maya Literatures* (2013; oral performances recorded as part of this book project are available at tsikbalichmaya.org), and with Rita M Palacios is co-author of the forthcoming *Unwriting Maya Literature: Ts'íib as Recorded Knowledge* (2019). He is a Fulbright Scholar, and 2018 winner of the Sturgis Leavitt Award from the Southeastern Council on Latin American Studies. In addition to his academic work, he has translated selected works by Indigenous authors such as Hubert Malina, Adriana López, and Ruperta

Bautista, serves as editor-at-large for México for the journal of world literature in English translation, *Asymptote*, and as poetry editor for the *North Dakota Quarterly*.



Juan G. Sánchez Martínez, grew up in Bakatá, Colombian Andes. He dedicates both his creative and scholarly writing to indigenous cultural expressions from Abiyala (the Americas.) His book of poetry, *Altamar*, was awarded in 2016 with the National Prize *Universidad de Antioquia*, Colombia. He collaborates and translates for *Siwar Mayu, A River of Hummingbirds*. Recent works: [Muyurina y el presente profundo](#) (Pakarina/Hawansuyo, 2019); and *Cinema*,

Literature and Art Against Extractivism in Latin America. Dialogo 22.1 (DePaul University, 2019.)