

Laza Jajaroš postane gradjanin, dic. 1

transcription by Richard March

[tamburitza music and singing] *Ti Marice ti ju maš, ti ju, ti ju ti ju maš, a pa mi ne daš.*

TAMBURAŠ 1: Ej tamburaši, da vam kažem ovo. Samo će biti novo [*unintelligible*]. Ma Čika Laza vadi citizen paper, i posle će da tera kera. Sad zna li se šta treba? Mi idemo na vrata i malo da sviramo nešta pjesma. A on tek nije tu.

TAMBURAŠ 2: A šta je njegova pjesma?

TAMBURAŠ 1: Ej šta je! Kad poludi onda svira šta hoće!

GROUP: Ha ha ha!

TAMBURAŠ 1: Evo ga, dolazi.

GROUP: Zdravo Čika Lazo!

LAZA: Zdravo bojsi zdravo! Jeste vi tu?

TAMBURAŠ 2: Tu smo. Baš tebe čekamo.

LAZA: Vi čekate mene kao ker čeka da crkne konj da ga pojede!

GROUP: Ha ha ha!

TAMBURAŠ 2: Čika Laza, ti je velik vrag! A zato ćemo otsvirat njegovu pjesmu. Samo da nas ne prevari kao nas je prevario Seljak Bata ko nam nije nikad platio. Jer mi sve takve goste dobijemo. Seljak Bata je jedan bećar a Čika Laza je drugi.

GROUP: Ha ha ha!

TAMBURAŠ 2: Tako tamburaši, otpremimo pjesmu, barem za piće
[tamburitza music and singing] *Vino pije lane, vino I rakije, Pa se poje lane da se ne opije.*

Laza Jajaroš becomes a citizen, part 1

English translation by Richard March

[tamburitza music and singing] *Oh Maritza, you've got it, you've got it, but you won't give it to me.*

TAMBURAŠ 1: Hey tamburaši, let me tell you the news. It will only be new [unintelligible]. Our Uncle Laza is taking out citizen paper, and afterwards he's going to party hearty. So you know what we should do. Let's go to his door and play a few songs. Hmm, why isn't he here?

TAMBURAŠ 2: What is his song?

TAMBURAŠ 1: What's his song! When he goes nuts, he plays whatever he wants!

GROUP: Ha ha ha!

TAMBURAŠ 1: Here he comes.

GROUP: Greetings Uncle Lazo.

LAZA: Greetings boys, greetings. So you're here?

TAMBURAŠ 2: Here we are. We're waiting just for you.

LAZA: You're waiting for me just like a dog waits for a horse to drop dead so he can eat him!

GROUP: Ha ha ha!

TAMBURAŠ 2: Uncle Laza is quite a devil! That's why we're going to play his song. But only if he doesn't deceive us like that Farmer Bata who never paid us. We get all sorts of clientele like that. But Farmer Bata is one dude and Uncle Laza is another [*drugi* can imply "a second one," or "a different one"]

GROUP: Ha ha ha!

TAMBURAŠ 2: So tamburaši, let's fire up a song, for drinks at least.

[tamburitza music and singing] *We're drinking wine, wine and brandy, and let's eat so we don't get drunk.*