Pull the belt tight about your waist, nothing else will do
There surely will be a day when your boss will set things straight
If carrying loads on your back annoys you
It's easier for you to do than begging
Let's get on with it, and ask God's help with this toil
Whoever is fated to it, we'll bring within reach,
And whoever's not, hopefully won't show up
As long as you find bread & something to sop up with it,
What do you care if you remain in the dark?
Just put your head along with the other heads,
and don't tell me about how different people can be.
The upshot is, come on, the express is at the platform
Here we are, how long has it been since we haven't worked for
even the price of a loaf of bread?

All the stations north & south have been brought to a standstill
And the railroad has been cut off by the commotion, how nice,
They've tripped us up with our telephones, & cut off the telegraph,
Have you ever heard of traveling to Dangalaat with passports?
He who has a donkey has given up, he will have it carry 6 for you
So here's what traveling has come to in this day & age,
it's gotten to the point of pack animals day & night.

I'll tell you, and tell you again,
This is a strong blow, and it's gone against you, o merchant
O what a mess you're in now, no exports or imports
It will take 2,000 honest bucks to solve it, God can make it so
Tell me Hussein, by the honor of the prophet,
how we are beset by problems
What would happen to one married to two wives?
O world go away, may an evil omen befall you
Look at the miser --he's unlucky no matter what
(even if they hang a lantern at his door)
Money, what an insult it is, you oaf
This is happiness in riches of the spirit
Get closer, help me carry, tomorrow we'll enjoy ourselves
Don't tell me it's a lot or a little, hardship has never lasted long
Heave, heave, ...... heave ho!