ARTIST BIOGRAPHY

TOGMAN AFRICA

Producer · DJ · Sound Architect



Born in Soweto, where a kick drum can hold a street together and a neighbour's wall is already a speaker. Sound found him early — taxis as metronomes, church as reverb, Saturday as a bassline leaking through brick.

He left young and spent most of his life abroad studying sound engineering. Japan taught him precision and silence between notes. Thailand gave him humidity, night markets, and tempo that sweats. China showed him scale — cities as mixers, crowds as compression. Russia gave him long winters and the patience of a slow build. Each country became another studio.

He is home again in his native fatherland, South Africa, carrying those rooms back to the frequency that raised him.

Radio came first. Behind the mic he learned how to speak to a room he could not see. That ear still runs the catalogue. He produces, DJs, and compiles: township percussion against analog machines, uhadi overtones folded into delay, South African voices gathered with artists across the map. Compilations are maps, not playlists.

The music is colourful on purpose — amapiano sunlight, house floors, jazz brass, bead-rattle, night-drive synths. Two recent works show the range: one a slow meditation of bass and ancestral texture; the other a restless collage of township samples and imagination.

The mask is Zulu and Xhosa in its geometry — diamonds, chevrons, cowrie, gold on black — and modern in its silence. The face stays hidden so the sound can stand in the light.

Soweto gave him the first drum. The world gave him the machines. Home gave him the reason to play them.

Soweto · Tokyo · Bangkok · Beijing · Moscow · Home