

Traffic Jam

Divine

What you know about the street?
You got sand
Everyday you put on your sultan tie, and got work
You see these?
These are my world
We outside
DIVINE what's good!

Sab boss yaha baithe
Tu kisi ka toh naukhar hai
Laya kali truck, saath feet wala chauffeur hai
90's wale launde, 42 mere bottle pe
1000 cc engine, do pahiyee full throttle hai
Qatil hai, bhai tera qatil hai
Sabhi bhai shatir hai
Gully wala style kiya maine father hai
Bol kya kya nahi sabit hai
Akela mai sher
Aur tu chalta yaha musafir hai
Bina bole baraste
July wala badal hai
Chota bhai Arjun
Aur bada bhai Nasir hai
Ex nikli Dracula
You know I have to wrap it up
Dost mera strapped
And he knows how to slap it up
Back it up (Back it up)

Dekh aaye tere abba jaan
Bhuke jaise ramadan
Zyada kaam, zyada daam
Son we outside
Like it's a traffic jam
Son we outside
Like it's a traffic jam

Dekh aaye tere abba jaan
Bhuke jaise ramadan
Zyada kaam, zyada daam
Son we outside
Like it's a traffic jam
Son we outside
Like it's a traffic jam

Black truck, black wheels blacked out tints
They left the block and they ain't getting back since
Now me its is in my DNA
I just got a cracked-out stench
The .45 on live, with a backed-out twin
Yeah, anything to get you some spare change
Playin' in the streets though, ain't no such thing as a fair game
All so simple, tell me why can't it be?
Broke niggas out here on the verge of insanity
Know I keep it cool, and I don't ever panic B
Spend a lil bits, backed the rest for the family
And, even though it's drastic fam, we still outside though like this is a tr

affic jam
What's up?

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Son we outside
Like it's a traffic jam
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Dekh aaye tere abba jaan
Bhuke jaise ramadan
Zyada kaam, zyada daam
Son we outside
Like its a traffic jam
Son we outside
Like it's a traffic jam

We are outside
Aur tu dikhta nahi
Tune dali album
Par tera chote bikta nahi
Door se salami
Mera tera koi rishta nahi
Patte sabko kamane
But kisi ko yaha pisna nahi
Sehwag jaise tod ke
Dravid jaise tikna hai
Ganda dhanda wala dost
Aur shakal se wo chikna hai
Pitna hai
Zindagi hai ye dost
Aur sabko yaha pitna hai
Mushkilo ko likha hai
Aur duniya mein ye bikna hai
Hum sapne aur dard ko bechte
Sapne sach hue mere
Dard ko dekh ke
Hum sapne aur dard ko bechte
Sapne sach hue mere
Dard ko dekh ke

Dekh aaye tere abba jaan
Bhookhe jaise Ramadan
Jyada kaam, jyada daam
So we outside like it's traffic jam
So we outside like it's traffic jam

Dekh aaye tere abba jaan
Bhookhe jaise Ramadan
Jyada kaam, jyada daam

Haan, it's one for my riders
For my drivers
Full throttle
Full paddle push
Sambhalke dost
We ousssideeee!