

Desi Dan Bilzerian

King

Jo jante ni unko bhi lagun familiar
Bana main shaq se ni beshaq kahunga clear
Main maal fook'ke na likhun ye budhhi tezz itni
Albumein bana ke fekun ek below na million
Main mauj kaatu jaise Desi Dan Bilzerian
Jo khaate khar saale baithe aj pavilion
Kal hi shaam esi bandi se mila tha jiska naam peeche kaur par vibe thi Brazilian

Khelein hum aag aur khelte hum raag se
Ye bachhe kitne bhi bade - bade na baap se
Main naam rashmi esi rakhke ghumta hun
Bande kehte kaam karne ka tareeka seekhe apse!
Haan khulla khaana
Khud kamana
Khulke jeena
Jinse milta
Sab haseena
Jaise ghumta bahaaron mein
Haan hun kamina
Par nageena
Leke ghumu
Har mahina
Poora saal jaise jeeta hun tyohaaron mein
Haan thoda papi
Main gaali deta kaafi
Par zindagi mein badne ke liye kabhi na chaati
Teen button se bahar chhati
Shine maare proud se
Aur bhaichara rakhe na karte dekhke hum jaati
Halla kaate poora hum jhund se dara na karte
Kare fatey poori adhuri jung lada na karte
Aagaz maar de ajaam se jo pehle
Hum vo kaal beta jinke haath roshini dhara na karte
Khada ghamand hua to baat kyun baithate ho?
Kamzor dekhke hi haath kyun uthaate ho?
Akele mod di kalai aflatoon ki to duniya humse kehti itna kehke kyu jataate ho?
Jo raaz rakhle aisa raaz kisse raazi hai?
Main haar ke bhi jeeta kheli aisi baazi hai
Ye Sach pasand nahi to kaan apne karlo band
Main dheere dheere faadu beta konsi jald baazi hai
Aankhe band karke bhi main dekhun duniya ko ye duniya gero se bhi zada apno se mari hui
Muthhi khol ke main kya hi lunga apno se jo apno ki hi aankhein mere chehre se jali hui
Mere haath dono baandh doge jhuthe ilzaam se to maan lunga gero ke tum saath ho
Magar Har baat ka jawab deta hai ye waqt
Meri baatein kadwi ya tum kitne dil ke saaf ho
Aaj bhi shikand na maathe pe tum dekhoge
Chaahe khada akele chaahe kitne piche waar ho
Bhale manzoor na ho dushmano se haarna
Par dil ke tukde hote hain jab dushmano me
Yaar ho!
Ek din jab pata chalega sach to paer zameenein chhod denge aankhein khud se ruth jayegi

Hum to bethe honge pohoch se bhi door bekhobar tab jaani kadwi hi ye baatein
tumko khayengi
Apna kya hai hum to bande hi hain mood ke
Jaha milega pyaar hum vahi pe dil lootayenge
Humse kya hi paaoge tum dil dukhaake
Hum to iski bhi nazam banaake pyaar loot jayenge
Teen nashe the pyaare ek aur judh gaya hai
Tarrakki kehti raja mujhko leke udh gaya hai
Kehti pakad me main na aati ache acho ke
Par tujhme aisa kya hai mera poora dhyaan mudh gaya hai
Ab kehti haar ka jua bhi jeetega
Main likh ke deti hun zamana tere liye ruk gaya hai
Agar pata chale farak to marz kosega
Main kya hun dava tu khud zeher jo peeke uth gaya hai

Jo jante ni unko bhi lagun familiar
Bana main shaq se ni beshaq kahunga clear
Main maal fook'ke na likhun ye budhhi tezz itni
Albumein bana ke fekun ek below na million
Main mauj kaatu jaise Desi Dan Bilzerian
Jo khaate khar saale baithe aj pavilion
Kal hi shaam esi bandi se mila tha jiska naam peeche kaur par vibe thi Brazi
lian