

SUITS & STREETS

King

King, Grav, aur mere to naam mein Raj hai

Likhe saat aath bar
Main ne saat aath bar socha
Aaj raat yaar hogi kya bol chal
Mera khoon khol jaye
Bola kon boht hard
Saare cornballs yaar
Jinke rhymes role daal
Sole daal, khol daal, bol daal

Yeh democratic
Abhi ke liye to beta (shh) karna politics (uff)
Hoti quality jab, fatt jata hai koi aur
Doob jata hai kavi jab, kood jata dil lagi me

For a layman anulom vilom you breath it off
Travel vlog ke naam pe lagti davidoff peete club mein

Nahi hum amateur
Hum focus puray aperture
Aur likhte magazine mein
Jor se padhke launde show pe rat te
Bhagu to jeet jaun
Dekho to darra deep down
Paray yeh mukkey to beat down
Main to fatunga Dilli se P-town
Bolo jeet jau nagge pita hu
Magar puri ye bhandi me active
Valhalla massive
Fookte ni passive
Main hota aggressive
Jab bolte I had it
I'm mad it
I'm pad it
Yeh magical
Mad rhythm
Fashizam
Back hai jab beat pe hum
Snappin' em
Wrap it up

(Abe bas kar be)
Hun main stone cold killer motherfucker
Kare peti pack
Chhape itne paise
Bhai bhi bolay not relatable
Kaisi bandi wale bar
Jab bandi hypothetical
Shift shift to bitches ladke Mrs. Incredible
Yeh saat figure decimal
Mr. King incredible
Socha less is more
To fir kaam kiya minimal

(Shant reh ke matlb...?)

Ab aaya mu pe main chillla ke
Boom bap ka Mbappé
Bombay ka sound baje
Khoon fir bhi punjabi
Pyaar mera andha nahi
Chaaape to Ambani
Naape to khamba wahi

(Aage aage aage koi ni hai lash)

Bars kare mega prisonbreak jaise Port-au-Prince
Mai bolu rate nahi chalega then they call again
Big boy, Bombay represent, mai heaven sent
Yeh spoiler, na prediction, mai outcast weatherman
Late night, mai Letterman, one beer, I'm set again
Doom machaya beat pe, mai Madvillain veteran
Mujhme testosterone aur tujhme zyada estrogen
Tu daant hai dikhata, hum ghaste jaise Pepsodent
Adrak nahi tu jaanta swaad jo hai lassan ke pehle
I draw the lines woh bhi Lakhan ke pehle
Paisa ganda, rakhta haath hu mai maile
Hum bande beaton pe pele
Aur lagi kick toh tu goalee, mai Pelé
Yuh, haha-haha, yeh na comedy
Thoda mujhe time do bana lunga mai body bhi
'16 se mai prodigy aur hamesha se quality hai high, paraglide on the beat, I
'm not sorry sheesh
Sex pistol, Punk listener, drunk system, persistent
Consistent rehta dekhu taare na mai gardish mein
Hara daude pulses mein, haara jo hai versus
Aur acha hu mai ladka
Saara bura daalu verses mein
Convict hai ladke jaise sunne baithe Akon
Pedal to the metal, it's a cycle na yeh Avon
Gravity hai feature toh phir wack rappers AWOL
Smoke every beat, roach killer, now your bae gone
Ha mai hu shaitan, leke aaya paigaam
Maut chadhi peeth pe tere jaise woh Betaal
Inki delivery aborted, chhodu bejaan
Choti pe hu trek ke, I'm not gonna lay down!
GRAV! Bitch!

Yo!

Yeah!

And I can really tell you what it feels like
Jab raja chode beat it just feels right
Jo pehle tode deal uska weak side
Jo baad me tuti seal uski deal right
Ye gandi batein mein likh raha clean side
I swear to god I'm sober teri beat high
Yeh bilkul jaise street wala pehne suit
Yeh jaise suit wala pehne street style
Shooter teen, karke scene, gotta go
Baimani jealousy se ganda raw
Hum tod ke kandhe bhage
Leke kacha road aur rapper chhu nahi pa re
Ham chattan pe chalre pakke goat
Aur sip sip chal rahi chhedi bandi
Dhyan se dekhe kiska dosh
Jo Bhavya aaya table pe to
Iska matlab pakke note

Woah!

Upar se niche tak
Ice ice
Woah!
Teen guna lera
Price price
Woah!
I don't give a fuck about no clout shit
Cuz money make everything look
Nice nice
Woah!

Tujhse kahan liya jaye risk
Chhupke khole gala leke khaye vicks
Teri bandi ko pasand hai cream roll
Tu pura nahi padh raha
Tabhi she wants to multiply dicks

Tabhi aaya mujhe message
Tu chukka nip aa ra hai uske lashes
Woh tabhi nahi padh rahi hai tere message
Tu baatein chode zyada, kam hain actions
Yeh beat nahi chemical reaction
Abhijay ki ek aur skill I need to mention
Main jabse aaya tabse hi hun power mein
Grav aur Yash chadhe feature pe to monopoly flagship