

Wo galiyon se nikal ke raja bana
Wo ghar se than ke gaya tha
Karunga main kucch to bada
Duniya wale tokte rahe
Wo suntan ab kisi ki hai kahan

You know, fuck this shit

Main sach kahunga
To kadvi lagegi
Kasa jo nachega hato pe duniya
Bas teri sunegi
Ye sach ke tub hi marega
Aur wo bhi maregi
Jo sab hi reh jana yaha pe shanti kise milegi
Ab bata tu bulleya

Maine kitne paap kiye
Hisaab hi nahi
Maine kitne saaf kiye
Gareebi me jiya
Aur kitne saal diye
Ab pucchoge mujhse
Kya hai sahi aur kya hai galat
But honestly I don't give a...

Ankhe khuli meri duniya me
Tabse lada is duniya se
Shayd koi raja na hota
Jo dab ke jiya hota lalach ki duniya me
Ye waise to naam hi hai
Par karna chahta hai aisa kuch is duniya me
Ke firse na soche koi
Chhote ghar ken a ban sakte
Desh ke buniyade
Main kya karu
Jo khwabo ko raja ne maarna sikha nahi hai
Andar me mere ek dar hai
Jo abhi bhi duniya ko dikha nahi hai
Main kucch is hisab se likhta hu
Zindigi aur mere beech ki ye bate
Isme hai sbkucch likh
Par harna kabhi bhi likha nahi hai

Ye meri galti hai main ye bhi janta
Jo khudse na bana
Main usko kucch ni manta
Bina lakshy ke jiya jo banda
Hota ni kisi bhi kaam ka

You know, fuck this shit

Mera baba kehta tha mauke bhi honge
Jaha pe gussa bhi hoga sar pr aur dange bhi honge
To sach hi tu kahega
To jalne wale bhi to honge
To bas maar ke gusse ko

Lag jana lakshy pe sarfira
Bata tu bulleya

Maine taak bhi rakhi
To seekh tune di
Maine panno pe likhi
Mera dada mit gaya
Par baat amar rahi
Jab tu likhega apne hathon se zindigi
Chhoriyo na koi kami

Wo dhoopo me tap ke bana
Nange pav wo raceon me wo bhagke bana
Usne haq se hawa badli
Tabka bada
Tab wo baap ke pairon ke takte bana
Ladke lakshy bana ladka haq se bana
Jeeta mehnat aur dardo ko chaske bana
Dehi mare to khata choora chana
Ab wo auron ko deta hai
Nakshe bana

Manjhe se kate jo gudde the saste
Wo manjhi sa kate pahado me raste
Pahade pada
Fir akhade khada
Uske kandhe the chhote
Par bhari the baste
Ye bandar bhi dekhe madari bana
Zimmedari le ghume sawari bna
Cycle ko tub hi ferari bna
Chahe khanjar se kismet ki dhari bna

Tu bas kalam utha ye taaj hai tera
Main bolu tujhko raj kyuki raj hai tera
Duniya walo ko de duniya apna khudka tu jahan de bna

King
Get that shit

Tu sach kahega to deri lagegi
Seechege jhooth ka paudha to
Meethi na berry lagegi
Tu bach ye jag ladega
Kachehri lagegi
Hath jo kholega
Bolo ki boli bhi teri lagegi
Bata tu bulleya

Maine itne war sahe
Nishaan bhi nahi
Tera beda jo paar kare
Wo diwangi meri
Sare sanpo ko maru pare
Han puccho ge mujhe han kya hai sahi
Aur kya hai gala

Honestly, I don't give a...

Ghar pet ha patti ka dabba
Aur dabbe ke andar ek jabhi dabi thi
Dekha jo gaur se maine
To dabbe ke upar bhi dhool hi jami thi

Meri maa ne kaha leke aa baksa
Keemti kucch cheese rakhi thi wo
Kone padi ek photo purani aur
Raga ghari sahyd yade judi thi
Main pucch ye kaun hai photo me
Jo dikhra ab zinda nahi hai
Bataya gaya mujhe naam aur bola ye
Sadharan banda nahi hai
Naam lahori
Sikandrabad se jade bhi teri judi hai
Ye wo hai jo tere pita ji ko pal bada kiye
Roti bhi inhi ki dee hai

Main kehna chahti hu ke
Dene ke jaise nahi rahege sada
Ye ghari batati bas waqt
Chahe banda ho chahe jitna bada
Tu bhi dekhega nazare
Kaun hoga tere sath me khada

You know, fuck this shit

Sun le raja
Phle ye duniya hasegi
Tujhe girana bhi chahegi niche aur kami ginegi
Ye sach hai tu jo likhega
Bate wo hoke rahengi
To sach hi keh jana sara na bad me khak bachegi
Bata tu bulleya

Mujhe zindigi kyu ye di
Tune kaha se shuru kari
Aur kaha ye aa gayi
Pjle kitna darta tha
Ab kisi se darta nai
Pakad ke chal raha
Jo dor tune di
Ab bata tu bulleya

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Hissab hi nahi
Maine kitne saaf kiye
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