307

MC Stan

Main 90s ka baccha
Tuza aai cha puccha
Tu label ka kutta
Main label pe moota
Kisi ke bolne pe nahi bhukta
Paisa aata ghar mein
Jab mic pe main thookta
(Thooo)
Teri soch aur tujhpe
Bharosa nahi kispe
Isliye banata nahi mixtape
Tu dekh mereko theek se
Main badla nahi woch
Nahi karna wala kisko pan close
Rhymes mere wicked
Toh girne wala wicket
Du teko upar ka ticket
Rapper log gardi kam karu
Main rap game ka bhai bana shaan pana, mat dikha
Joint kana, maal bana
Main udhar moota jidhar moota mana
Cops dikhe toh fast ho, tu chutiya wani vajto
Blood walk bolke
Hijda wani nachto
Tu khashala lazto
Mi kashala gazto
Mi kadhala gazto
Saawali saloni teri jheel si aakhe
Ye chutiya giri kidhar se tum laate?
Humko mar seekhao
Hum log bachpan se gaate
Ye gana mat de bahana
Main bachpan se shana
Tune maa baap ko mara
Mene maa baap ko mana
Ye duniya ko jana
Pehchana
Kal aana
Rihanna
Marijuana
Farmana
Rizwana
2 ladki log ko ek time pe khana
Mere jaise gana lana mana tuneee!
Puneee!
Idhar bacche log muu mei rakhte blade, mala beth
Haaaaaa
Life is good to kaiku mangte jhagde lafde
Pakde meko 307 mein
Raat mein
Uthaya meku gharae
Cop ne, haste haste
Nikla ghar se
Basti ki aunty jhadte
Haqeeqat mein
Sadme, sar mein
Sabke samne, maam ne

Mere hood mein
Khud mein
Nahi ghum sakta
Celebrity bangayela
Kaise kya bhul sakta
Incase, mere pe case
Karra face
Mere bass, jab bhi gire
Ghar ke tere bartan gire
Isko usko mangke peere
Kaise kya tum jeere
Yeh! Police sirf naam ki rehti
Chai pani mangte rehti
Fuck the police
Inku mangta nahi peace
Inko bola maine please
Meri zindigi mat jhaat karo
Dekho pehla CCTV
Fir aake caught karo
Maa baap se baat karo
Kaun sachi, kaun jhoota
Kisne kisko kita loota
Utne mein 3 star wale ne mere moo pe thooka
3 din tak pani nahi diyela tha
Bhenchod log ne

Fuck yeah
□□□□ (Fuck the) police
□□□□ (Fuck the) police
Peace!

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!