

Bindis And Bangles

Raja Kumari

Na na na

Da dhin din gaa dha dha dha
Dha dha dha dhin tak dha dha dha
Dha dha dha dhin tak dha dha dha

In list bindi and bangles (bangles)
We lied it up like a candle (candle)
Don't ask your mommy
Where is your mangle
We don't need no gun
Where is my sandal

In list bindi and bangles (bangles)
We talk Hindi what's your angle (angle)
Don't ask your mommy
Where is your mangle
We don't need no gun
Where is my sandle

Hey 24k on the real real
You are 10 k that's my meal meal
I am really talking bullish
Talking about this rotish

Dekho me MTV cause
I just hustle on the roadies
Only coconut eat or sip cottin
7 thousand years what the fuck show me
Cause you don't really
Know where you came from

You don't really know
Where you came from
Daughter of the king
You can tell my actions
I really make it happen nor acting
Fly like Aladdin Ginnie on my back
Got love for the south Asians
Got love for my accent
Indian yel got love from swiss dimensions

In list bindi and bangles (bangles)
We lied it up like a candle (candle)
Don't ask your mommy where is your mangle
We don't need no gun
Where is my sandals (sandals)

We rocking saaris in Ferraris
Mixing the shiva with the Marley
Don't ask your mommy where is your mangle
We don't need no guns guns guns

Unko chup karana thha
Unko jo bhrana thha
Jamana jala yeh kyu
Inn sabko chup karana thha

I had to put on boots
I had to put on my roots
I had to tell them the truth
So now I am just paying my dues

Curl up from my soil
Bloodline is royal
Bloodline is royal
You took it from me
What you didn't build
You will never destroy

10 thousand lions
Those stop on the giants
First of kind
We do this for you
We grew this for you
Just stand in the line
Just stand in the line

Super super natural flow
Feel like I'm kaali
Mixing Benjamins with the Gandhis
International kumari
Indian barbie but the gang is gulaabi haan
Haha

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