

5AM In Lahore

Talha Anjum

Yeah yeah

Teen sau pensait din mein karun teen sau partiyan
Kaale kutte, kala pistol, kali gaariyan
Mujhe sunte Karachi se Kharian
You already know this
Ke ye sab tou bata diya
Ab kia woh dikhaon jo dikhaya nahi?
Ya woh bataon jo bataya nahi?
Ya phir milaon tujhe mein apne zawal se?
Par karo intezaar ke woh aya nahi
Ye mujhe kaat khaen, industry Savage
Par jab mein ikkees ka tha kabhi socha nahi tha
Ke mein share karun ga stage ek din with Travis
Abhi life lavish
Abhi bara king size bed pe bhai wasted
Abhi raatein baarah ghante mein hum do sheher se
Jese lagi race thi
Mein ziada bhagun nahi, Raftaar tou ek hi
Hum lambi race ke ghoray ye khachar naezti
Jidhar mein hoon wahan teri rasai nahi
Meri sohbaton mein urti baap kamai nahi
Show pe khari civil mein ab government aur IB
None of this was ever made for IG
Khuda bata mein kia karun?
Mein is qala ka hamil hoon
Mujhe nahi dikhti manzil ab
Aur kitne dil fatah karun?
Mein kitne dil dukha chuka?
Mein qaid kis saza mein hoon
Mein kehta sirf khuda se hoon
Mein sunta sirf khuda ki hoon
Fida woh kis ada pe
Ibadaton se ghafil hoon
Mein khaak ka hi bana
Mein khaak mein hi ja miloon
Mila nahi hoon khat se bara waqt ho gaya
I'm the king of this shit, mera takht kho gaya
Mere bhai so gaye
Un pe phool charh gaye
Ab hum dur ho chuke par qareeb lag rahe
So I sing for you brother

Back in Lahore, maal phoonke patte Mall Road
I was told not to but I never do what I'm told
I wanna be the greatest
Par kia woh ho chuka hai?
Meri kamiyabiyon pe yaar mera ro chuka hai
This shit is so real khuwaab lage hi nahi
Tere yaar tere bhai bas sagay hi nahi
Yaaron mein bhai mile par bhai bache hi nahi
Jinmay wafadari daurti hai ragein wahi
If real shit is dead mera taboot lao
If real shit is dead bharwon mujhe bhoot kaho
If real shit is dead teri shit phir bhi whack
I don't fuck with your shit chahe mujhe rude kaho
Know your roots and who you rooting for

You shot at me but who you shooting for?
Sahab zindagi haseen it was beautiful
Ab ambulance mein on his way to hospital
Ab desi hip-hop radical
Ab loaded different calibers
Ye sab politics
Na mein democrat na communist na socialist
Mein writer, artist, vocalist
Sometimes I'm feeling hopeless
Khuda bachata rahe
Mere sar pe uska hath hai woh dikhata rahe
Bohat kuch tha jo tha kehna par likha tou nahi
Haal-e-dil chupaon, darun ke dikha tou nahi
Bika tou nahi hoon lekin mere pas note bohat hai
Mein Public Choice Award jeeton vote bohat hain
Inke dil bhi leke dekhe meine khot bohat hain
Marhamon ki kami jana chot bohat hain
Dil ke bagiche se phool tore chor bohat hain
Mere zehan mein jo yaadein anmol bohat hain
Karte pour bohat hain
Hum karte roll bohat hain
We should go some place quiet, yahan shor bohat hai