Class

Talha Anjum

Sunnay walay mere sath kharay
Ganay mere aag baray
Jalnay walay rakh banay
Apni sangat mai tou jani aaj bhi sirf pac chalay
Bhaag paray saray woh jumma jumma do din ke, baaten meri sun ke inspirations len
Jani jo baat hai, kal k bache bhi aj baap banay
Magar lund se agay jani kabhi bhaagte nai
Nai parega fark teri zaat pe bhai
Izzat dene se koi kabhi chota ya bara nai hota
Nai samajhte baat ye, sach se kiun bhaagte
Kholen maine rastay ab dhuen mai bethe
Khanstay, is hadsay mai marnay walay rappers se ek darkhuaast hai
Puch mere baaray logon se kiu itna khaas mai, nai bikta yaarion pe, na shakal pe, na libaas pe
Tadrees kerna farz
Adatan mere mizaaj mai

Aja beth meri class mai, beth meri class mai, beth meri class mai
Kiun rehta hai har waqt udaas be
Aja beth meri class mai beth meri class beth mai
Kerun tujhe school aja beth meri class mai, beth meri class mai beth meri class mai
Jitne bante baaap jani unka asal baap mai
Jani jo baat hai

Uh
Rozz marra mere log maray
Dushman bhi ab dost banay
Aj bhi hoon mein hosh mai nahi
Soch meri bhoj aur ye rappers mujhse roz jallen
Dunya se mai aagay cheel ki ankh dekhraha ghosht ko be
Bante ye goat, muu pe dost magar ab ye larkay gosht baney
Mai khata beef daily, thelay kaddo baahir
Kuttay bhonkne de, real talk baby
Jab pehli bar qalam uthaya tha khudse tou likha pehla bar
Soch ye sabaq kon likhe? bethe dhundrahay mauqay ye, fashionable chakkay
Gaanay lun, par ek funn
Comments likhne mai ye bohat baray, chay
Spoiled everybody in my circle, j
Soil of this fuckin rap culture, let em hate
Everybody know the facts, they relate
No debates, hol up dekh
Mai tou phenkraha gaanay tabse jab ye saaray andon mai thay, chand log yahan thay
Patari bhi jaanay ye fact k hum un bandon mai se
Par nai samjhengay ye dheet bohat
Street smart, sarak wali heat bohat
Mere street craft, k agay ye saaray rappers weak bohat

Mai jese is game ka reincarnated Steve Jobs

Sabse pehle shoutout to all my homies in debt
Uske baad shoutout to all the bitches that I regret
Shukar guzaar, un saaron ka jin logon ne suna mujhey
Fam meri ham
Bet laga ke ker le unse behas

Aur phir sarkon pe larkon mai chalay warqu jo
Nashay k peeche banen dost, kutte paltu bro
Rap e khuda tere zabah hue, tabah hue
Meri ek hi khuda aur tum saaray andar se

Pehle bol chuka tujhay full pachaas mein
Pehle bol chuka scene mein hu khaas mein
Isis is tarah hu khoonkhaar bhai, isi ki tarah hu hasaas mein
Asteen ke ye saanp karein hiss
Tujhay kiye hai mashoor na ne ke diss
Mein bhi aik middle child with a list
I can make your favourite rapper shit bricks
Flow itna sick like I'm suffering from sickness
Blood test mein aya I'm suffering from success
Abay sun na tu khaali hai, zero tu nil batta nil hai tu kaun hai tu beth nee chay
Aja beth meri class mein
Beth meri class mein
Beth meri class mein, aja aja
Aja beth meri class mein
Beth meri class mein
Beth meri class mein, aja aja
Tight karu inko tight karu, apni light phenku future inka bright karu
Height kam fight zyada laalay mardo wali baat karu
Taap o taap ka mein ad ca
Cash talk, cash talk varna chup reh
Freebies excuses ke peechay chup rahay
Bitch please I'm ruthless hum khulay mein phukk rahay
Thakk gaye ye listeners par gaanay nai rukk rahay
Ruk jaa bhai ruk meri saans phool rahi hai
Mein nai bol raha, anna bol rahi hai
Baaki sab sahi hai, doodh dahi hain
Phassay hain karachi mein jaana dubai hai
Mere tou koi mamu nai hai, mein parchi pe nai aya ye sab kuch asli hai agar ab bhi tujhay mujhse masla hai tou wo mera masla nahi wo teri masti hai

Switch karu flow jaise lanes
Tere wehem ke tu mujhse behtar gawah rehna suna kya?
Underground se I climb out like bugs bunny
Shit was so funny, tu ne cartoon dekha haina?
90's kid hu mein 90's kid, mein paida hua jis saal pac got killed
Then biggie got killed, then proof got killed
A couple of dudes in phase 2 got killed
Mujhay phase 2 se kiya giraftaar
Aik he sawaal kiya 36 bar
Jhooti gawahi thi mein nai tha zimaydaar
Mein sacha tha andar honay se pehle he bahar
Hawa nahi khayi hawaalat ki
Mein karta nai hawaa mein baat bhai
Zimaydari leta hu mein har baat ki
Zimaydar e urdu hip hop bhi
Meri naqal kar, bhai thori aqal kar
Bikta mein content pe bikta nai shakal par
Tu funter bohot banta hai mental hai kya?
Meri apni hai bro teri rental hai na?
Emiway bandar hai, band hai wo, dabbay ke andar hai
Cole sun leta hu baaki sab manjan hai
T series pe milta sirf manoranjan hai, samjhay na?
Sar pe tention hai, gotta be the best
Yeah they got guns, think they need a vest
Bulletproof, tera bhai jaise kevlar
Jallein mere dushman jaise rizla
Take a wild guess karachi kiska?

Alag rehtay sab se jaise creek vista
Pop pop, malak ul maut on his way
Asli mein, any given time or date
Agar mein nai tera favourite rapper tou lets say
Tere favourite rapper ka favourite rapper hu mein
Down this road tere jaise bohot dekhay maa kasam
2 din ke artist saalay aaj aye kal khatam
Hustle se barh ke na kuch, tu hassad tou kam kar, hashar se nai darta kya?
Asar kartay mere ye misray jaise mein ghalib tu ghalib nai parhta kya?
Tu urdu hip hop ka ghar tha kya?
Tu ghar pe playstation khelta tha jab tera ye baap smoke it up pe yunus ke s
aath live perform karta tha
Mushkil se udher 10 12 banda tha
Mein phir bhi nai hua disheart I don't have a heart bhai zidd pe chalta hai
"Careem" nai hoti thi "bro" bus mein ho rush tou chat pe bhi charhta tha
Tab na koi instagram tha na dm tha ke 'bhai bohot hard, urdu rap god aap, po
cket full of dreams, ho ge puray tere khuaab'
Aaj mera aik gaana sunay loug 10 lac
Facts facts is saal hogaye 10 saal
Mein 10 saal baad bhi reh sakta relevant
Tu 20 saal peechay mujhse do the math bitch I'm done...

Fuck fame, I love rap
Aj jo ye peetay woh mai bechta tha jab thapp tha
So fuck rap, I puff pass
Tabhi juala ban ke gir raha beaton pe
Kab ka mere agay ye
Sab whack aur keren beef beef
Beef is when I murder motherfuckers on their own beat
Don't you know me naaa naa
Whats beef?
Beef is when your family's ain't safe up in the streets, niggas dying over s
hit, a mother weeps, whats peace?
Peace is when I follow you back
I'm sharing your tracks, I'm reppin every puff that I pass, like a g
Rappers ki baarish, khaarish barhay phelay keechar
Faris ki izzat karne ka maqsad nai, feature
Lemme teach ya, I've been doin this for years
I ain't just a rapper I'm a preacher, my feet hurts
High and drunk call that hd vision
Ty in the buildin, bitches droolin n drippin
I move like a pigeon and I go django on a mission
I don't even know what I'm sippin
Bitch I don't know why you're trippin
Don't even put me in your top 5
There's no competition
My vision is different, I'm fucking ambitious
Likhta dil se jis pe ajata dil ye
Nakli kehte copy magar asli jaanen skill ye
Down to earth pehle din se
Beshak aa ke mil le, dhuen mai homies ghayab
Choohay chuppe bill mai
Sar peet tay jab baje bhai repeat pe
Hum ghaltion se seekh ke, aaj sari jungen jeetgaye
Kiun bante baap, jab khud boye maine beej ye
Gaanay mere magnet, khud hi public kheenchtay

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