

# False Prophets

Talha Anjum

Been on a roll  
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Aankh khuli to dekha jo khuwab  
Woh bangya tha asliyat ab (for real)  
Now you see me go (yeah, yeah)  
Now you see me go (you see me go)  
240 on sheikh zayed road  
Yaar hype karein tere bhai ko  
Like I'm pac or something  
Mujh pe yeh saaray nashay be asar the  
Khuda mujh gunahgaar pe kitna meharbaan  
Sar jhuk jata hai yeh sharam se  
Ab jo zindagi mein basar karta hun  
Iske give and takes ab tak nahin samjha mein  
Rab ke bande saath chalein mere  
La shareek hun rab ka aik banda mein  
Yeh kandha ab bojh utha le do gharon ka  
Shukar guzar hun baron ka  
Maa ne har khuwahish ki poori  
Har khuwahish uski poori hoti ab fata-fat  
Ty ke balenciaga chaka-chak  
Henny kheenchein mere boys ghata-ghat  
Nootu chhaape pura gang daba-dab  
Models trynna have sex ghapa-ghap  
Suni hai boht conscious shit from people  
That just went commercial  
Izzat dene se milti hai magar sariye ghuse inki kamar mein  
Mere lund se  
Yeh false prophets mere lund se  
Rehna chahta hun door is ghamand se  
Yeh rang badalte inka koi qibla hi nai hai  
Yeh noto'n ki taraf ab auto pe chalte  
Jo alfaz ada apne honto se karte  
Woh dilon mein nai to phir kahay ki bharkein?  
Yeh dil ab bhi dharke  
Yeh hath bhi likh-likh ke pannay jo bharde  
Chori kasar nahin  
Kholein yeh parde  
Dard rahay be hisab jo kabhi sunaaye nahin  
Dedi chupanay ko tarjeeh  
I can not diss them just because they did was a disappointment (no, no)  
Legacy over everything I think twice sochi samjhi choices (that's fact)  
They wanna see me fall shoot me in the head  
That's where the noise is (that's where the noise is)  
Phir bhi mein sada abaad tere shor sharabay mein dabay nah voice yeh

'Cause you're a false prophet  
False prophet  
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Jhoot ke peir nahin hotay  
Tum apne lagte toh ghair nahin hotay  
Bante ujala andheir nahin hutey  
So fuck what you said  
Mere liye tum sab ke sab  
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Dard likhaayi mein jese qalam ke zakham nahin bharay bad-e-azz jung  
Ab aashnaayi hai is inteshar se saans sakoon ka mila kab  
Static mein jagah se hila kab  
We at it like addicts  
Hum yaaron ki back pe like adlibs  
Woh jaante already  
I don't have to tell this  
Meri rap shit  
Do you see how I sell this  
Jese yeh cocaine  
Jese I'm ride dealing the dope king  
Jese sang dil I feel no pain  
Sirf aik raat cause I'm not stayin'  
We were good kids I miss those days  
Ab woh kheenche till I see her nose bleeds  
Jaanti industry kon pusha t  
Who's pushing p's  
I ain't no saint  
Boy tera street  
Inko yeh smoke kabhi chahiye hi nai thi  
Hip hop ko wapis mein deta woh alag  
Jo han ke baatein unki leta woh alag  
I only call them when the call is to shut up  
Aur khuda ne dia hai mujhe yeh sharf  
Iss martabay tak anay main they das baras  
Mujhe to jahazon se dikhti nahin sarhad  
Mein city to city, har sheher ko talab  
Ghar mein nahin studio  
Studio bangaya ghar ab  
Tumhe mili thi takat jab ikhteyar ki  
Toh tumne to kabi ni socha tha auron ka  
Good morals ke yeh lessons toh chhoro ab

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