Touch Base

Talha Anjum

Touch Base
Karachi mera even when I'm in Lahore
Touch Base
Shut a city down 30 mins then I'm gone
Touch Base
You can never top this
How the fuck you're gonna stop us?
Urdu rap take over tum beth ke dekho bas

Gaddar tou machega
Qaddar tou jagegi, mehnat jab lagegi
Safar tou katega
Jaali tou jalega, saalon ki hategi
Opps on my back
Londay garmi khaatay pakraen wardi ki taangein
Shots on my back
Yeh shooter bhi bakri hain peechay se aatay
Scars on my neck
Wo make up se chhuptay ye PR ke laanjhay hain
When I'm on the stage it's lit
Chit chaaron khaanay hain real shit ke aadi hain
CBD for my anxiety
2 Kilometer tak hype thi
Yaad arahi mujhe bhai ki
Can't go live with these feelings on IG
Teri Instagram gangster shit is weak
Tu aakay street pe patega mera L nahi
Ghalat baat pe hum khol dete haath
Bitch I walk on a classy, felony
Audacity tou dekho bhenchodon ki
They talk about me like I gave a fuck about them in the first place
Self-made multi-millionaire hain
Ye sab mere miniature
Apna kuch bhi nahi hai homie trust this
Milli point 2
In the worst case
Afghan grade you know how we smoke shit
Haath baandh seth, I'm the fuckin' boss here
Tum sab mere peechhe tum sab se aagay maut hai
Wazan kidhar? Likhai mein wazan kidhar?
Faraq dekh anni dey you got tunnel visions
Ye culture mera zaati beta
Wave ride kar, You can't be fuckin' with us

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Laanjay ye puranay, likh chuke hain itne gaanay
Sochen kya karen aaj show pe?
Kia ab safar k divanay, kheenchain taangain menu mere haal te chor de
Got a loaded gun sending roses

They know I'm the one, I am chosen
Launday hote shaart lagay do din
Show stopper kon tere sab se baray show ke
Zamane ko jala den, itne saadhay
Zindagi ki karte baaten, tou ye rastay lagtay adhay
Padte lafzon k chammatay, tera ghar bhi hum chalatay
Bhaagain saaray dum daba ke, jab mai kholu in ke khatay
G Side Killa, I know what the truth is
Asal chehray ye chupatay, saray two faced
I'm never eazy always Ruthless
Street pe ho Def Jam crew mera Wu tang
Bruce wayne andheray mai, darren dhoop se
I shut a city down on a loop, beter move bitch!
Cocaine, jesa larru teri bhook se
Cheenun teri neend beta roll kar ek phoonk le
You ain't my blood
I got crips that I love! Lagay qatal ye farz
Chal peechay hatt, itne hits k bebas, mere qalam se bach
One blood, teri bori honi band ab
Thand rakh, aja choren tujhe ghar Tak
Flight mode, badalon se dekhu circus
Touchbase, man I rap with a purpose!
Baaten kam kaam ziada, jaana waqt nahin
Mai kuch bhi nahi agar chahay rabb nahin
Ye mehnat hai jaani sirf luck nahi
Competition dena chahen milay inhe fuck nahi

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Naam pooch, Iss naam ka hai khauf zyada
Jeeye kyun jab irada inke maut ka tha
We don't joke, ye na koi Rauf Lala
Karo arz ye lavaz, har verse lage barf wala
Dega galiya to me bhi na koi Dalai Lama
Still married to the game
Lagao shamiana
You can get clapped, par bajegi yaha koi taliya na
Hum the in the trenches
Deeper than the Mariana
Bar dekhe mene so I went and raised it
Me na badla - revenge I can taste it
Puri life karate underestimate the
Aaj price nahi aa ra mera andar estimate ke
Galtiya nahi kari never slipped up
Choroo body bag, get it picked up
Tu na kalamkaar we ain't cliqued up
Never same, Hum hai poles apart, no strip clubs
Dollar sign best in the biz
Mera screen time upar
I been texting your bitch
Liye pange now they resting in piss
If they testing the kid
I'm investing in sticks
Legendary, from street to cemetery
Me dheet, jab adversary ho sweet like Ben & Jerry
Defeat me hogaye burry to Tweet hai necessary

No peace na lenge beat pe cheekh ke Jaga meri
Every time that I Touch base
Style itna dope aisa lage that I Touch Base
Dilli mera, chahe hoke aaoon me har desh
City on my back
Got it covered like the front page
Insecure, launde ho re insecure
Me to humesha se sick, mango inse cure
One hand on the grip, agar inse war
Dollar sign, young stunners
Front runners, get 'em all

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