

Haan gully gang,
Kumari,

Run and tell your mummy..
The streets go,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,

It's coming from the gully..

It's coming from the,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,

A gully gang,

Sadak zabani,
Chaaye mein paani,
Hath mein kaarigari,
Nakaab khaali,
Bhaari thaali,
Sar pe zimmedari,
Ek hi to maalik,
Baaki kuch din wale karamchari,
Khayega beef,
Tu is rap khel mein shaakaahaari,

Bahut jaali,
Yeh rapper famous huye deke gaali,

Lambi gaadi,

Asliyat mein inki jebein khaali,

Kalakaari,

Haan maas lega humse brahmachari,

Kar sawari,

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Apni wahi gully,
Wahi chaali,

Kitni naari, kitni chaabi
Note tere kitni saari,

Nahi aane wale kaam tere maiyyat pe,

Swayam se,

Jhooth na tu bol paayega,
Apne aad fasaa kharcha phokat mein tu khayega,

Run and tell your mummy..
The streets go,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,

It's coming from the gully..

It's coming from the,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,

Raja kumari..

I go harder than anybody,
Daughter of the king american dream,
Phir bhi dil mein hindustani,

So don't misunderstand me,
I do it for the people,
Yes i do it for my family,

Mainly,

I'm gonna get it,
I'm with it
I make it run run,

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lyrics

I'm gonna get it,
I'm in it,
Until it's done done,

They tried to stop me,
Don't make the same mistake,
They tried to copy,
But they can't take my place,

Coz oh god!
Oh god!

All eyes on the underdog,
Go hard, go hard,
No time for you none at all,
Whole squad, whole squad,
Four tires on the boulevard,
Bharatlyrics.com
Running through the streets at dark,
Flowing like the ganga,
Gangotri

Run and tell your mummy..
The streets go,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,

It's coming from the gully..

It's coming from the,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,

Jaake pooch,
Jaake pooch apne baare mein,
Gully gang is the sound of the slums,
From la to bombay know we coming up,
You know we coming up,
You know we coming up,

Jaake pooch,
Jaake pooch apne baare mein,
Gully gang is the sound of the slums,
From la to bombay know we coming up,
You know we coming up,
You know we coming up,

Run and tell your mummy..
The streets go,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,
Rapa pum pum,

It's coming from the gully..

It's coming from the,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,
City slums slums,

Raja kumari..

Hindustan mein ya..

Haan tera bhai, tera bhai..
5 9..
Gully gang boy,

Haan jaake pooch apne baare mein..

More Lyrics from [City Slums \(2017\)](#)

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