

Kaise besharm aashiq hai ye aaj ke  
Kaise besharm aashiq hai ye aaj ke  
Inko apna banana gjab ho gaya  
Kaise besharm aashiq hai ye aaj ke  
Inko apna banana gjab ho gaya  
Dhire dhire kalai lage tham ne  
Dhire dhire kalai lage tham ne  
Inko anguli thamana gjab ho gaya  
Dhire dhire kalai lage tham ne  
Inko anguli thamana gjab ho gaya

Jo ghar me silpe masala  
Talak na pis sake  
Unhe ye naz hume khak me milayenge  
Kalai dekho to  
Chhudi ka bhojh sah na sake  
Or us se dava ke talwar hum uthayenge  
Fareb me in ka nahi koi insani  
Ye jisko das le vo mange na  
Umarbhar pani  
Bada ajib hai dastur inki mehfil ka  
Bulaya jata hai izat badhayi jati hai  
Fir uske baad katal karke aashik ka  
Badi dhoom se mayiyat uthai jati hai  
Khata hamari hai jo  
Humne unse pyar kiya  
Gunaha kiya jo hasino pe atbar kiya  
Bhul humse hui inke aashik bane  
Bhul humse hui inke aashik bane  
Pas inko bulana gajab ho gaya  
Bhul humse hui inke aashik bane  
Pas inko bulana gajab ho gaya  
Thokaro me the jab tak to sidhe the ye  
Thokaro me the jab tak to sidhe the ye  
Arey in ko sir pe baithana gajb ho gaya  
Thokaro me the jab tak to sidhe the ye  
Arey in ko sir pe baithana gajb ho gaya

Hum orato ko nazar se utarne valo  
Khabar bhi hai tumhe

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Sher ki bhagarne valo

Ke zamin pe putli bhi ek orat hai

Jisme marad ko lalkarne ki himmat hai

Pehan ke sir pe ? Ka taj baithi hai

Jo ghar me thi vo singhasan par

Aaj baithi hai

Ager jhuke to ye dil kya

Jaan bhi de de

Jo sir uthaye to mardo ki jaan bhi lele

Ager chhe phul ka haar hai yahi orat

Khud pe aaye to talwar hai yahi orat

Ye putali ban ke jamane ko moad sakti hai

Sujhe to marad ka panja maroad sakti hai

Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai

Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai

Tera maidan me aana gajab ho gaya

Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai

Tera maidan me aana gajab ho gaya

Ek din bole fariste karle dunia ki shair

Ja khuda dunia teri suni hai

Orat ke baiger

Badi himmat dikhane ke baad

Soch li mola ne orat ko janam deki baat

Isi tarah malik ne ki karigari ki

Sada chand se manga ujala

Mur suraj se liya roop

Sainyaro se manga

Rang usha se liya pankhadi seli nazakat

Or kaliyo se ada sham se kajal liya

Or subha se vada liya

Bijalio se kahar manga

Aag se gussa manga

Hosala chatan se or daed panchhi se liya

Aasama se julam manga sab rudhar ki saheliya

Jharano se idhlana liya

Bubule se nazuki or nadi se balkahana liya

Aayi hai sahrate tasvir se khamoshiya

Lahar se atheliya  
 Pawan se sokhiya mangi  
 Aakhir jharne or sabnam se aasu le liya  
 Badaliyo se julam or nazaro sejadu le liya  
 Laajvantise sharm or raat rani se haya  
 Aa baru moti se li suraj mukhi se rivapa  
 Zahar nagin se liya or saap se dasna liya  
 Chatana bichhu se liya  
 Or chubhana tir se liya  
 Lomadi se mang li tauti magariya  
 Makhiyo se shor or machharo se li aayariya  
 Itni chize jab lagi mola ke hath  
 Khuda ne in sab ko milaya  
 Tab jakar badi mahnat se ek murat bani  
 Dil nashi figar bana  
 Ek dil ruba surat bani  
 Dekh kar apni kalakari ko mola has pada  
 Or usi saye ka naam orat rakh diya  
 Uske baad  
 Mai bana kar tujhe khud paresan hu  
 Mai bana kar tujhe khud paresan hu  
 Arey tujhko dunia me lana gajab ho gaya  
 Mai bana kar tujhe khud paresan hu  
 Arey tujhko dunia me lana gajab ho gaya

Jag me mola ne socha marad ko paida kare  
 Sabse pahele ye sawal aaya ke khudrat  
 Kya kare patharo se sandhi  
 Or berukhi takdir se  
 Kahar tufano se manga or gajab samsir se  
 Gadhe se akal or kauve se saiyan pan  
 Or kutte ki dum se deteda pan liya  
 Ghat tir se or chuhe se bhagana manga  
 Or ullu se liya raato ko iska jagana  
 Leliya tote se aankhe fer lene ka chlan  
 Diwanapan mil gayi girgit se har dam  
 Rand badalne ki aada  
 Jis orat ko diya karta rahe dhokha sada  
 To is ki na farmaniya bakshi gayi  
 Saitan ki jhuth bole ye kha kar

Kasam bhagwan ki mirj masti me ye masala  
Jab milvaya gaya or ye marad ki  
Fitrat me paya gaya  
Marad ke putalo me jan dhodai gayi  
Usme orat ki bhi thodi si ada payi gayi  
Orato me marad ki surat nahi milati janab  
Par marado me milte hai jannae behisab  
Sakal marado ki to adat janane ho gaye  
Sakal marado ki to adat janane ho gaye  
Kya khuda ne chaha tha or kya na jane ho gaye  
Ban chuke marad jab to mola ne kaha  
Acha khasa banaya tha maine ise  
Acha khasa banaya tha maine ise  
Ban gaya ye banana gjab ho gaya  
Acha khasa banaya tha maine ise  
Ban gaya ye banana gjab ho gaya

Vaha rey putali bai  
Teri himmat ke sache  
Teri jarurat ke sache  
Jisam orat ka tujh me  
Josh orat ka tujh me  
Teri himmat ki kasam vakayi sher hai tu  
Tune jo kuch bhi muh se kaha kar diya  
Tune jo kuch bhi muh se kaha kar diya  
Tera kar ke dikhana gajb ho gaya  
Tune jo kuch bhi muh se kaha kar diya  
Tera kar ke dikhana gajb ho gaya

Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai  
Tera maidan me aana gajab ho gaya  
Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai.

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More Lyrics from [Putlibai \(1972\)](#)