

Lonely mr. Kholi
From las angeles
Came to punjab
On one bent knee
He had a green card
New house big cash
So made a wish with
Every fallen lash
For you to do the
Journey with him
To smile when he got home
Ask how his day had been
He wants you by his
Side in joy and strife
Poor mr kholi he has
No life without wife.

No life
Without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah no life
Without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah
Oh yeah yeah yeah

I don't want a man
Who ties me down
Does what he wants
While i hang around
I don't want a man
Who's crude and loud
Wants a pretty wife
To make him proud
I don't wanna man
Who can't be funny
Who tells tall tales
About making money

Oh yeah...

BHARAT
lyrics

I don't want a man
Who'll grab the best seat
Can't close his mouth
When he starts to eat
I don't want a man
Who likes to drink
Or leaves his dirty
Dishes in the sink
I don't want a man
Who wants his mummy
A balding pest with
Too much dummy
I don't want a man
Who's dead in the head

Poor mr. Kholi
Aye mr. Kholi
Maybe he's good in bed
Ugghhhhh

No life
Without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
No life
Without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah
Oh yeah yeah yeah

What you don't want
Do matter no more
Soon you'll be married
And ready to go
A match made in heaven
Just like milk and honey
You make all the gobi
He'll make the money
Everyday will be the
Same according to his plans
Forget what you want

BHARAT
lyrics

Mr. Kholi's now your man

No life without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I just want a man
With a real soul
Who wants equality
And not control
I just want a man
Good and smart
A really sharp mind
And a very big heart
Bharatlyrics.com
I just want a man
Not scared to weep
To hold me close
When we're asleep

Ohhh yeah

I just want a man
Who loves romance
Who'll clear the floor
And ask me to dance
I just want a man
Who gives some back
Who talks to me
And not my rack
I just want man
Whose spirit is free
To hold my hand walk
The world with me

No life
Without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
No life
Without wife
Oh yeah yeah yeah

BHARAT
lyrics

Oh yeah yeah yeah

Sorry mr kholi
It is not to be
My heart is set on
Another you see
The wandering soul
I was meant to meet
Has finally come and
Swept me off my feet

Now i dream of what
It would be like
To be an overseas
Bride dressed in white
To have a little home
In the country
And live in the land
Of her majesty.

More Lyrics from [Balle Balle! From Amritsar To L A \(2004\)](#)