

Yeh duniya ek sabse bade loser ki hai dastan,
Usko tha vardan fatti rahegi,
Aur hamesha rahega woh pareshan,
Struggle aur kangaali mein hi
Nikalega uska sara jeevan,
Aur koi nahi yeh badnaseem bhai
Sahab main hi hoon woh mahan,

Hamesha himmat thi laachar,
Aur honsle the mere bimaar,
Failure ke sagar mein khali pada tha,
Umeedon ka bichaya jaal,
Darta tha yaar kahani ka sala nikalega,
Diya nahi koi saath,
Ya mere sare pay notes
Sacrifices ho jayeinge yun bekaar,

Koi function mein jata nahi tha,
Kyunki dhang ke kapde nahi the,
Aur jhoot bolta tha doston se,
Ke samaj kaam mein fasa hua hoon na be,
Day by day akele kaatne ko
Daudta tha yeh shehar bombay,
Aur kitni zor se chikhun ki
Aapko meri aawaz sunayi de,

Lalchata tha apni basic zarooraton ki
Cheezon ko dekh dekh,
Chai pe jee raha tha jab dost kha rahe the cakes,
Takes aur protein shakes jaise
Taise phone ko chala raha tha,
Laga laga ke cello tapes,
Chillaron ki aawaz se hi
Hamesha bajti rehti thi meri jeb,

Sab dete hain prawachan kyunki unki life chal rahi hai tanatan,
Lekin jab halat ho jaye tang saare raaste ho jaye band,
Shakal ka udaa hua ho rang aur udaas rehta ho mann,
Tab jhand samajh mein aata hai koi bhajan aur motivation,

Fir kaahe ka vyavhar aur kon saale yaar rishtedaar,

Woh baat karte bhi hain sambhalkar,
Kahin yeh wapis mang na le udhaar,
Ab toh thaan liya tha kitna bhi samay mujhe karde lachaar,
Is war mein toh at least nahi dalne wala hoon main apne hathyaar,

Dhundli thi rahein aur anjana tha safar,
Kismat ka kyun barsa mujhpe aisa kaheer,
Bejaan thi zindagi aur khuda tha bekhabar,
Zindagi se haara hoon main hoon aisa loser,

Kisi ki bhi shakal pe nahi likha rehta hai unka sach,
Isliye ankhein meech kar mat karna kisi ko bhi yunhi judge,
Ho sakta hai isiliye kho raha hai woh baar baar apna dheeraj,
Kyunki shayad anaaj lene ke paise
Bhi ni kar pa raha hai behcara kharch,

Kaam milne ki charcha ko ab ek ho gaya tha arsa,
Yeh woh badal the jo garja par kabhi nahi tha sala barsa,
Maa ko ek choti si khushkhabri sunane salon main tha tarsa,
Phir jhooth bol diya karta tha abey marta kya na karta,

Phir akela hua toh pata laga,
Mera himmat hi mera asli saathi hai,
Aur iss ladai ko ladne ke liye,
Mera khud ka saath hi mera liye kaafi hai,
Ek aawaz bolti thi khatam nahi hua be,
Picture abhi baaki hai,
Har kutte ka din aata hai,
Saale phir toh tu ek chota haathi hai,

Dhundli thi rahein aur anjana tha safar,
Kismat ka kyun barsa mujhpe aisa kaheer,
Bejaan thi zindagi aur khuda tha bekhabar,
Zindagi se haara hoon main hoon aisa loser,

Chikhne ko mann karta tha,
Koi saala meri halat bhi toh dekho,
Kutte jaise halaton mein raha hoon,
Main jaane kitne mahino,
Dhang se khaya bhi nahi tha,
Kitne dino se maine you know,

Lekin ek baar kisi ke muh se yeh nahi nikla,
Ki tere ko kuch chahiye dino,

Kyunki asliyat yeh hai,
Koi bhi nahi chahata tumhara bhala ho jaye,
Kehne ko sab saath hai,
Par akele ladni hai meri bhai tere ko ladayi,
Par dekhna sab aa jayenge hissa maangne,
Jab fasal ki hogi katayi,
Yeh zaroori nahi kisi ki raye ban jaye ab teri sachayi,

Main janta hoon kaise ghut ghut ke jheli hai maine ye saza,
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Par dil kehta tha raja bahut jald aane wala hai ek number maza,
Sab bhikra hua tha par vishvas tha main fail nahi ho sakta,
Kyunki ghar pe bhooki pyasi dharne pe baithi hai meri maa,

Khud se jag haar ke jayega tu kidhar,
Tujhko lana padega ladne ka jigar,
Honge sach sapne bas thoda aur kar sabar,
Tujhe bhi jeetna hai sun le tu loser.

More Lyrics from [Loser \(2016\)](#)