

Maa Kasam Song Lyrics

Yo!

Tune line cross kari

Toh main ek aur baar line cross karunga

Aakhiri baar!

Trrr...

Kabhi kabhi chup rehna hi behtar hai

Kr\$na ab le raha keh kar hai

Kakarot me iss game me

Band-ai nahi kari mere naam co le kar hai

Faker hai, marega to karega na miss koi

Rap ki lugaai lagta hai tu miss koi

Jab tak tera faida tha tu bhi kar raha tha

#raa #raa jaise mutton wali dish koi

Jhatka laga tha tujhe maharani ke baad

Bol beti such, ab tu sahi hai na?

Ceat tyre mere baat kar rha pahiyee ka

Par tere papa ko rubber lagana chahiye tha

Ro le tujh me dum na toh, paar kar jamna ko

Diss karoon tujhe toh bolega jaake mumma ko

Unko to main hamesha karta respect

Unki kya galti beta nikla nikamma jo

Ba ba ba ba ba ba black sheep

Har track pe me lagta hoo athlete

Fact chahiye toh, fact yehi hai

Ke tere gaano me mere baare me koi fact nahi

Clear karun toh kalamkaar mein hoon partner

Iska matlab chote me kise ke bhi neeche ni

Niche toh tu anshul aur tony ke

Missionary shayad teri lete khade hoke tere peeche bhi

Kitne mein bikega, tu daam de

Blow job wala lagta tu naam se

Bunty ko jaake ab gaand de

Teri jali booty, beta ye na koi ramdev

Ab gauri hi chinaal buss-jaye jahan hai faida
Is bar bhi tera nasha rukh nahi payega
Banay mene jaake ra.one ko ramayana
Teri paheli ka anjaam maar khayega

Backstabber tu hai beti, kahan hai tera aaina?
Lagta tu pussy ko ki bin vaje'aina
Gaana tha bekar to bole "tha main bimaar"
Jaise nehwal mene aise bahane hai sahe na

Agli baar dikhi to tere liye ghusand hai
Tujhe laga tu jeeta, tujh me ghamand hai
Gaano me kare tu mere l*nd ka zikr
Miss spicejet se zyaada lagta tujh ko pasand hai

Isse naapne ka shauq hai, iss napne ka shauq
Isse napne ka shauq hai, isse napne ka shauq hai
Isse napne ka shauq ab ye kampega khauf se
Hashtag fixed match fixed match
Sanjeev chawla nahi beta tera shit whack
Shakal se tu lagta hai panzy
Scandal mein hansie, career dooba
Hua big crash

Bole aake kalamkaar se 5 log ne diss kiya
5 log kidhar shayad maine kuch miss kiya
Diss kiya do ne rang tere hai dogle
Tune buntly ke fan ko praja bolke enlist kiya

3 din lapata mene kara case close
Raga se bhi pade tujhe chutt*d pe chaped do
Ab gauri pal ke gaal g**nd ke laal
Bilkul jaise tune is the color of my face bro

High-five jalpari doobo aane lagi high tide
Ye hype ki hai bhooki de do thori limelight
Ye hai fight night toh me lagoo mike tys'
Too sick, like twice i rolled the dice right
Studio ki baat tujhe yaad hogi
Teri awaaz sune bina sabki saans udi
Puri apni janta bhag uthi

Jab tune joote khole aur gandi baas uthi

Mr. Smelly foot haan
Got kileed by mr tooth haan
Anshul ke aage zyada na jhuk na
Kahin zyada ghis na jaye tera ghutna

Naya hai savera dil tera keh ra
Aayi janmashtami khatam hua dussehra
Lugai wala chehra blouse jaake pehen aa
Naach mere aage tab phenkunga paisa

Naya hai savera dil tera keh ra
Aayi janmashtami khatam hua dussehra
Lugai wala chehra blouse jaake pehen aa
Naach mere aage tab phenkunga paisa

Bole ancient mujhse bura lagta hai tu
Still ziki meida ka kuda lagta hai tu
Soft jaise silk route ke ganga mein kood
Bhagirath main, dooba dooba lagta hai tu

Wo voice note diss game se purana
Bhadkaane ka tareeka bhi lame hai tumhara
Afsos gaurav ko me pal nahi paara
Kyunki paale maine kutte par saanp nahi pala

Aur harjas chupa rustam ke time pe
Humne usse bola bro mat kar diss tu
Par usne bola bhai mujhe karna hai
Wo hai uski marji and we don't have an issue

Baat karo sirf apne liye
Aur mujhe maharani se nafrat hai
Taan ke ghumo me sinah jaise shatrughan
Kitno ko diya janam lagta krsna hi dashrath hai

Nathkhat hai gopala teri handi na tod de
Fir safeed makhan milega tere honth pe
Track pe toh yahan sare bante hai hard
Par milke dar se ye ho jate totle

Kar meri baat me to karta hoo drugs nahi
Maal nahi phoonk ta aur deta may f*cks nahi
Tujhe lagi badi chull sach ki
Tu karta hai dono ab bol yeh sach nahi
Sach yehi tu chahta hai hype
Tu chahta hai raftaar kare tujhe reply
Tune kara diss jisne maana tujhe bhai
Taaki tu ban jaaye ek aur bantai

Diss kyun kare use jis'se li udhari toone
Sadma laga aakhirkaar kaate baal phir
Jaake kaali kari sunehre wali yeh daadhi tune
Jalpari mar padi phir se mara li tune
You ain't beethoven but i'm menad to bach
You're elementary, i'm dropping penitentiary bars
Leave'em potentially scarred
They pretend to be hard untill i'm waving the stick
Making the symphony start
Views kam aaye to lagaye tune ad, that's fact
Comment daale fake wale whack, that's fact
Daale pre written wale rap, that's fact
Deadline mein hi hua tera wrap, that's fact

Pehle diss phir bole no hate
Chhotu tu kehna kya chahata hai
Above the belt ki baat kare
Par maza to tujhe below the belt rehne mein aata hai

Mujhe jod mat kisi aur ke usool se
Do baar liya I jaise toone cool j
Mere balls kyun paas tere munh ke
Jaise lete shot jab let ke tum pool mein

Aaj awaam khush teri praja gaad ke
Ab miloonga tujhe main tere ghar ke paas mein
Tu bana raha diss aur main bana raha hit
Dekh lenge kaun kya karta hai iss saal mein
3 gaane baad bhi mujhe yeh daad derhe
Teri khushiyan khatam kari raat leke
Ab life apni kar mujhe dedicate

Kar thoda meditate
Poori zindagi mujhe jawab dete
Karun jo bhi bolun and i don't talk shit boy
Agli bara jawab mera hoga nahi diss boy
Tujhe lage 3 gaane karne reply
Mera ek gaana kare 3 ko destroy
Woh bhi voice note ke bina

F**kin snitch!
Oh aur promotion ke liye dhanyawad
Album dropping this summer
Rest in p*ss!

Maa kasam!
Hard nahi chhote
Tu to shuru se hi lagta hai naram
Maa kasam!
Palang tod kaise beta
Tera kaafi halka hai wazan
Makasam!
Paanch ki baat kare
Par akela maine kiya tujhe khatam
Makasam!
Tere munh se
Bharatlyrics.com
Bhaichare wali baatein hoti nahi hazam.

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