

State Of Mind Lyrics

Tere nahi baap ka urdu hip-hop
Tu haath chalara hai bohot
Yeh kaghaz pay chalein tou baat bhi banay
Kamatay hum sab for tha dogs
It comes with a cost

Tou har ek lafz ka karunga charge
Woh abhi tak phanse hain maazi may rapper
Manjan puraana bikta nahi aaj
Mein mountain man mein ne maanjhi qalla

Mein competent jakay baanti qalla
All confident bhai karachi qalla
Tere muu pe dent hai jab maari qalla

Album mode yaani bacho bhai
Aera-gera koi idhar ab phasso nahi
Raatein kaali kardi mein ne sach hogayi
Saanp pay saanp huh eagle mein on a flight
Bonafide tera bhai born a real fighter
Fight aaye tou mike tys' tu weak hai mic par
Dayein-bayein hum kamayein bada fake tu piper
Lagay life yeh sci-fi hype jaiz hai bhai par

Mein savage ka ill wala homie
Jani bulaye tou skill wala homie
Kattar karachi ty jab saath
Super hai gawah yeh dil kaala hai nahi
Samajh nahi aari yeh teri hadda-huddi
Shareh ko pata hai londay hain basic

Still in this bitch sab bana khudi
Moody mein chud chuka bhai yeh state of mind
Fuck a groupie at her place uski dost on my mezzanine
She's still making tiktoks still eyeing a dick to ride
I went through the whole gang nahi pasand phelaye koi lies
Hum badlay nahi lete hum lejate bitches yeh state of mind

Nahi hota yeh weak tou bhai nidarr i take what's mine
They cant even try yeh jab chahein likhna likhte lies
They didn't believe the grind bechein shit i ain't buying
Mein dunga koi reason naa cut the bullshit

Mein twenty four nikal gaye saal yeh chaar
Still here with plenty foes
Still ready to go jab saamne mic aur album mode
Millions thats a plural fuck a million singular chhor
Poochte nahi thay karein ab call
I'm busy today and tomorrow

Making it rain tujhe pata hai didn't borrow my flow
Aara hun hatto mere aagay naa yeh chaara batol
Qalla may jhol nahi mein betha jahan bharwat ho
Sar pay dou goli bhi ghusegi gaya ghar pay tou
Phatt pari teri baandhi hathkari
Lyrically sakht bari
Blank hotay mic pay yeh kehlo inhe bugs bunny
Frank hoon mein stien aakay phekun mein rhyme
Tu bhi fake you rely on the cap that you write on

You gotta pull yourself out
Jo kabhi lage tujhe beta khudpe self-doubt
Abhi bhi kuch hain baatein jo naa kisi se keh paaun
Kabhi-kabhi lage mujhe peechay naa reh jaaun

Tou bharh jaye likhne ki talab beshak jaye poora din
Mein tou ghis deta qalam jab mein diss karun
Goodnight kiss tu hai khatam
Poori gang teri naram mujhe lagri hai yeh

Uthne ka kaam mera rukne ka time nahi hai
Khudse yeh kaam mujhe push dera mighty hai
Mic pay mein jaam meri ghoomne ki vibe nahi hai
Bitch girebaan zara dekh tu naa kylie
If i see a fight coming my way tou psyche hai
Aayein they gon' die when i write phir tabahi bhi hai
Ghayab hi hain scene say mein hansra hoon inpe
Chaar gaanay hafte may done hai yeh state of mind

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