(1)

I want to escape the destiny I'm chained to Tie myself to the stairway to success Knock these fucks who stand in my way Become the sun and fight with the darkness

(2)

Been 2 days baby, MIA My heart is 2 kilos heavier My car is loaded with Frooti tetrapaks Knock knock, you come along too

(3)

"There's no water, sisterfucker!"

(4)

Ate food but I'm still fucking constipated That is why I dunked one Hajmola My drip makes me look slick, but I'm innocent

(5)

Racked up some change, then wrapped the bottle How many Eclairs, just give me real coins, bro I don't fear my own dad, meaning I only get shit-scared by my father

(6)

We blaze these streets on an auto
Walk on them in our Jordans
Shortcut ahead of the red light
Back on my bullshit, back on my bullshit
Sammad and Jatin, McD breakfast, hungover on Sundays

(7)

We cook these fucks in the frying pan
Why do I see envy in your celebrations?
Like I'm Dalai Lama, Saitama, charged up like I'm Kai
I keep them on the tips of my fingers
Rejected your deal, now I'm signed
For today, I'm Bruce Almighty

(8)

I'm about to knock them all out
They're gonna need something to lie about
A complete shut-down
They have tarnished our name
They'll stop running their mouths today
Real Kashmiri hip-hop, baton charge on the way

(9)

Thank you for all the wishes, I keep walking
Life pokes with needles, that's how you make threads
Maybe today is a pretty shit day
Tomorrow morning, a nightingale will be on my window
Listening to my masterpiece

(10)

I'm always easy, no worries
Difficulties come and go, but they don't linger
Drank last night, but not liquor
Life's not Twitter, it's straight

(11)

The fastest, the most beautiful
This being of light that makes you bow down
Sit on this bed and chat for hours
My mind, wandering, hesitating

(12)

I don't even need to say anything You tell me your wish and it's my command Your aura alone fills up the room with vibes You're a song if it were slowed and reverbed

(13)

I'm scared of a lot
But I'll fight the darkness
Everything will be easier
If you could shine like the moon on me

(14)

This is manslaughter, barbarian style
Wrists in chains
And I seek and destroy with the tip of my pen
There's no cure for this chaos
I already gave you my case

(15)

You can hit and insult, we will always blast Kalamkaar Fuck the tripwires, our music crosses the border Guilty of spitting fire that can kill Don't need my dad to get me a car

(16)

Saw dreams that were out my reach I'm Ferdinand Magellan, the world is mine

(17)
Why does tomorrow ask me
Who am I to you?
Don't go far, my sweetheart
Take my hand, you're a diamond