

# 3:59 Am Lyrics

## English

Haan  
Punya paap punya paap  
We back!

Jwala jwala jwala  
Chhote laaya main game mein  
Dollar dollar dollar  
Chhote laaya main game mein  
Bada naam naam  
Banaya main game mein  
Liya nahi chain  
Tab to heera hai chain mein

Likhta tha gully mein  
Ab bhi likhta hoon plane mein  
Asal zindagi hai meri  
Chhote no entertainment  
Itihas likh diya tujhe classics diya  
5x plat gully wale ne diya

Peechhe se aake phir saamne se diya  
Sachin ka bat bambai ka maine naam rakh diya  
Jab studio mein lock tab sab khol diya  
Agar do maine liye to dus maine diya  
Usne dus mujhse lekar dhass mujhe diya  
Roll karke pehle sabko kash maine diya  
Baadalon ke upar maine game rakh diya  
Quality gaanon se make it rain kar diya

Bas bas ho gaya abhi sirf pariwar mera  
Pehle shani tha ab har din shanivar mera  
Dentist se zyada game mujhe daant de raha  
Vaccine yeh bars aur main sabko shot de raha

Mujhe game saath de raha  
Jaise liya maine saat phera

Sirf main janta hoon punya paap mera  
Dimag ko rakhte dusra aur khwab pehla  
Kalam se bar fest pentecost mera  
Agar maloom tu jeeta chal hath upar kar  
Dil se salaam mere saath the agar  
Gehra paani bol ke mere saath the magar  
Bhagwan mujhe bola divine paani pe chal

Yeezus wale mode mein  
Nass wale mode mein  
Khoon se behtar koi nahi  
Shaks wale mode mein  
Gandagi hai tu aur  
Main flush wale mode mein  
Seekha sab road pe  
Aur mein 100-100 tha board mein

Sab kuchh hai zor mein  
Divine apne zone mein  
Gully gully gang  
Aur ghar mera bombay  
Bache bache karte rap  
Har kone mein  
Sapne hote sach tab  
Maza aata sone mein

Classic har baar  
Har shabd mere sholay mein  
Chhati inki nahi hai  
Isliye baar baar yeh bolenge  
Hum kholenge  
Jaise kho kho ka game  
Tu bahar dikhta acha sirf promo ka game

Rakta char mere sath jaise do-do ka game  
Tu aur tere homie chhote tum dono ka game  
Chhutta paisa rakh ke dekh laaya na change  
Rakh tera fame  
Main banda nahi same  
Kaptani innings

Yeh hai kohli wala shot  
Ghar ke bahar tere pahunche  
Rangoli wala shot  
Konkani karnataka  
Kohli wala shot  
Khade hokar jala diye modi wala shot  
16 se hai khauf aur 16 se hoon hot  
Lyricsbogie.com  
Khatarnak coats jaise tailor mera baap

Edit karke toone image  
Mera meme bana diya  
Mehnat karke tere bhai ne  
Poora dream bana diya  
Picture ya sadkon pe  
Scene bana diya  
Khudka time laaya maine  
Sabse bada gaana diya

Shikshak se pehle thugs dekha  
Tiffin box se pehle  
Maine drugs dekha  
29 saal ka main par  
Lagta maine sab dekha  
Rishton mein pyar se zyada  
Shak dekha

Shohrat ke liye zyada mehnat  
Thoda luck dekha  
Circle rakta tight aur  
Main circle jitna f\*\*k deta  
Nasha apan karte isliye  
Nashe mein na rakh deta  
Na na zindagi tamasha hai  
Views toh 69 ko bhi aata hai

Apna missionary shot  
Sab kuchh saamne se jaata hai  
Bank mera ghar ka  
Khud ka mera khata hai

License pe hai album  
Kyun ki maths mujhe aata hai  
Dollar jab involved tab  
Cents samajh aata hai  
Jab bills aur passion dono  
Sath mein nahi jaata hai  
Jo passion na de paise woh  
Passion nahi sikhata hai

Independent mein nahi  
Sirf entertainment mein  
Independent mein hoon  
Har street ke pavement pe  
Inke baap ke payment se  
Aaye lame men ke saath

Nazrein to milana kabhi  
Real men ke sath  
Main karte rahunga grind  
Jab tak 6 men de hath  
Sab kuchh apan risk karte  
Toota taara dikhe  
To abhi bhi hum wish karte  
Gyan liya naani se haan  
Abhi bhi hum miss karte  
Aasman ko dekh kar  
Abhi hum kiss karte

Kalam mera hindu muslim ko milata hai  
Hindi mein verse mera punjab ko hilata hai

Pair se leke sar tak  
Sar se leke pair tak  
Sab kuchh proper hai

Haan haan album mode mein  
Stunnah mere saath  
Mumbai shehar 2020  
Naani yaad aa jayegi.

More Lyrics from [Punya Paap](#)