



Table Of Content

Sweet Lips! - 5
You Angel! - 6
I See a Distant Ship - 7
Hope - 8
Now I wish to have a wife - 9
With Burning Wings I Wish To Fly - 10
My English Maim - 11
Choices - 12
The Haunting - 12
Gangsters Mall -14
Soul - 15
Misery - 16
The Lie - 17
Soulmate - 18
LOVE - 19
The Lunatic - 20
Cigarette - 21
Reeyah humney kya kia - 22
Chandramukhi Jo karde saabko sukhi - 23
The Stalker - 24
The Funeral pyre - 26
The Barmaid - 27
The Hangover - 29
The Divorce - 30

My Mama Rot's Away - 31
The Evil That Men Do!!! - 32
Regret - 33
The Great Meditator - 34
I need to get Hulka!! - 35
The Dealer - 36
The Dirty Wanker - 37
Son Of A Gun - 38
The Hum Drum Of Platinum - 40
Property O My Property - 42
Pork Chops - 43
The Dirty Whore - 44
CHEERS MY FRIENDS TO SINGLE MALT - 45
Hell! I am going to take you to the police! - 46
THE MYSTIC WOMEN - 48
Oink oink - 51
The Slither - 53
Auuchh! The casting couch - 56
meet my mummy!! - 58
MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR - 60
OH I WANNA SWALLOW YOU LIKE A BOTTLE L OF WINE - 62
OH! PLUMP WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RUMP - 63
THE FEAST - 64
DHONI KA BALLA MACHAYE HALLA – 65
OH !THE SMOOTHNESS OF YOUR DUNES - 66
I AM IN LOVE AND NOW I CAN'T GET IT UP !! - 68
ORIGINAL KOANS BY ANUJ TIKKU - 70

BAMBOOZLERS - 71

RAJAN - 72

THE APOLOGY - 76

The Clown - 79

THE FINAL ACT - 82

Darpan! - 83

tabh tho seal tight hogi iski ! - 85

Salla ! terey jese log hei rapist bantein hein - 88

ek jani mani kahani ek shyaar ki zabaani - 90

dhadak bhadak ek sunsaan sadak - 91

bum bum bola yeh aag ka gola - 92

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal - 94

daan ka maan daan - 98

mein bekaar!! - 100

om!!! - 102

kulaa!!! - 103

khoraakh !! - 106

baal ki khaal - 108

preeti ki neeti - 111

yauvan ka kope bhawaan - 118

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala - 119

gukul ki ek kamsin bala - 121

ek kacchi kali machaaye khal bali - 122

sawaan ka ek lauta jhuula - 124

jaaga jaaga mein har disha - 126

CHAYA KI MAYA - 129

DHYAAN KA GYAAN - 131

JO APNI RAAH BANATI HEI !!! - 133

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI - 134

GUL MERI BUL BUL - 135

AAJ KAL AUR AAJ KALYUG KAR RAHA RAJ - 136

SHUNYATA - 138

ANUPRIYA KA PIYA – 139

Sweet Lips!

Ah! So ripe so fresh sweat lips of your orchard
I wish to find my way thru its maze
Narrowly missing your gaze
Behold red , thick as you role them into a pout
When I see you in this pose I doubt
I doubt could angels be so mellow
So gentle so subtle so true
Alas I open my eyes and see you

You Angel!

You angel!
You angel so pristine so divine
As if emerging from the vineyard like fresh mountain wine
Like the soaring of the mighty pelican
Come ye into my arms your nectar, my lips want to drown
Your dimple so simple it's gaze
Teasing me in so many ways
Your idleness your moonlight eyes
The glowing softness of your baby skin
Like a bowl of choicest fruit about to be served
You devil you trap as I squander my life in front of you
Age now catches up with me
But you so new so alive radiate like the morning dew
As Erotica on its harp
Like Venus in full flight
On your burning wings I wish to fly
Ankeeta my dearest you so sly

I See a Distant Ship

I see the mast of a distant ship
Its heavy steel frame
The smoke that bellows from above
Its hooting sound
As it comes my way
The ship for a ride
The ship of hope
To carry me to a distant land
A land where I could be
The best there is to be
The ship that brings in its wake
Joy, happiness and fulfillment all for my sake

Hope

When all is lost there is still hope
Hope that things lost can be taken
Deeds done can be forsaken
The hope that all is not gone in vain
There is still a lot to gain
Lost gain to be won back
As I wander into a new track

Hope the deeds of today
Will pay me returns some other day
Hope for a quite dawn
Like the flight of the white swan
Hope that I would reach into my inner core
ask for creativity, forgiveness , love , trust and much more

Hope to hear my true voice soon
And launch me up towards the moon
To take me up to wonderland
Where I can play my merry band
Hope that that change will bring
Solitude, maturity and many songs for me to sing

Now I wish to have a wife

Now I Wish To Have a Wife
I have been through hell and back
Carrying the burden of my father's death
Oh friend ye try and understand my strife
Now I wish to have a wife

I am all alone in my grief
His life cut short in brief
I am so alone in my repent
Searching for some soothing scent
How much I wish to have a normal life
Now I wish to have a Wife

My age as it burns away
My solitude it still holds sway
Walking alone with my shadow
I am like a lonesome widow
I yearn to cut my silence with a knife
Now I wish to have a wife

To hear her appreciative words
To listen to her whispering in my ear
To hold her tightly in my arms
To smell her scent
And then to her wishes relent
Now I wish to have a wife

To see the way into a woman's heart again
The way I use to when I first began
How much I wish for her tender touch
Just a bit of love not too much
Now I wish to have a wife

I plead for the stability a woman brings
When she sit's near me to slowly sing
When she gently cooks my sup
And with a kiss wakes me up
I wish for some rhythm in my life
Oh how I wish to have a wife

With Burning Wings I Wish To Fly

Shackled with the chains of a ghastly act
Caught up with the devil in a pact
I have smoked away my life
With the weight of own strife
With burning wings I wish to fly

Tied up in the cage of my deed
To be truly free is my need
Away from the burden of wealth
I wish for good food and heath
Like a pelican I wish to sore
With burning wings I wish to fly

To forget about my past
To leave behind my regret
To take my future in my own hands
As at the milestone of my present I stand
With burning wings I wish to fly

As from my present my future will evolve
around the ashes of my failure my victory will revolve
I wish to catch the falling stars
I wish to dance in bars

With burning wings I wish to fly

Having reconciled with my fate
With angels I wish to date
I wish to play erotica's harp
To feel the embers of love again
So that I can forget my pain
With burning wings I wish to fly

Having walked on coal
Now I need to retrieve my soul
I want to breath the freshness of the morning dew
The way it use to be the way I knew
With burning wings I wish to fly

My English Maim

My English maim and her lovely ways
She was one in a million in those days
Especially when she recited plays
She read poetry like a knighting gale
Her cheeks were pink her makeup pale
She wore fur coats with frills
With eyes that could kill
Her high heels stuttered away
When I saw her I felt so gay
I wrote essays for her with delight
For her attention I would fight
When she appreciated them I would blush
She was indeed my first crush
She wanted to be my guide
And I never wanted to leave her side
She took us to theatre and concerts
Animal farm, mocking bird and Shakespeare she taught
She gave preference to all my thoughts
In her house for the first time I had wine
Got drunk and asked her if she would be mine

She smiled and with replied
I am forever yours sunshine
She kissed me like a gentle rose
Then gave me her myrlyn Monroe pose
I still cannot forget that day
What legs what can I say
So now whenever I think of her at night
My English maim was one hell of a sight

Choices

Decisions that one has to make
Choices and more choices for god sake
Go left or go right try and understand my plight
Buy , sell, book , copy or hold
To live is to decide I was told
Right from wrong on either side
Every right could end up wrong
Every wrong could turn into a song
Every decision once taken
Leads you to a door forsaken
I am entangled in the web of my choices
Even at night i hear voices
If things could have turned the other way
Would my choices be right what would you say
To choose something is to let go of the other
I ponder for long how will I decide
Oh boy !Life has taken me for a jolly good ride

If I choose correctly will I turn this tide
Or should I turn away and choose a different side

The Haunting

The brief notes of a silent grief
The hollow sound that lies around
With the quite smell one can tell
That here once rang wedding belles
The banter of mates, relatives and of so many others
Of aunts and uncles, sisters and brothers
The morning radio blared around
Now there is no one, not even a sound
The situation is very daunting
Man living in this house is haunting
Once together we celebrated here
Smoked , ate, drank some beer
But now the hum drum has faded away
Happiness that once was has lost it's way
The night no more laughter it brings

The morning has stopped even to sing
The house that was once full of life
Resembles a man without a wife
The haunting is difficult for me to bear
The silence is it's veil that I wear

Gangsters Mall

She floats by in her red gown
In the arms of the gangster all around the town
With the underworld she is having a ball
With the Mafia standing tall
They use her as the honey trap
In her arms she will rich men trap
Her quivering lips her swilling hips are the bait
Without knowing it she is set up for the date
She dances and parties with her victims
Inebriating them with wine and coke
Then she slowly lets them poke
She chats up her victims with words of comfort
As openly with them she flirts

Luring them into a trap
Slowly each one of them will fall
Then her gangster friends take charge
Looting and killing her victims by night
They will give them on hell of a fright
And when the gory deed is done
They will throw their victims over a cliff
Without anyone getting a whiff
They then share the spoils of the loot
Giving the victim's families the boot
So beware of them all
Especially the gangsters mall

Soul

The path not the destination is the true goal
As I reach out within to tinker with my soul
Ye so pure so innocent in it's ways
Crying at night laughing in the day
My soul is the mirror of me
So brightly it sometimes burns
For the love of a woman it often yearns
It is the anchor of my being
The face of my inner conscious
The keeper of my darkest secrets

My compass my guide
My sorrow , my laughter , my pride
When my body is gone the I will remain
My soul in the vast ocean will mingle
My constant my single
Keeping the records of all my pain
Keeping me going keeping me sane
Without the soul I am just any empty shell
Ringing like a hollow bell
My soul is the path way to my maker
In my silence it is often reveled
It is the beginning it is the seed

Misery

Today I lost the one who loved me dearly
To catch a glimpse of his cold dead body
Streaks of blood mark his lips
As his body lies on the floor
Why me as if to ask
I was just being a father doing my task
Now I am left all alone
With my misery I sit and moan

Tied in chains by an inhuman act
I have never felt so helpless in fact
the moans from my endless weeping
of days gone by without sleeping
memories of years gone by
as I remember them and take a sigh
the first question I ask is why
letters that I had written to him
albums of old songs that we use to sing
an old wedding ring
photo's of holidays jointly taken
his old coat that now I pack
to give it to urchins on the street
he was amongst us but no more
as the sound of his silence grows

The Lie

The simplicity of the lie
It shows up on your face
Your words come out at a different pace
The rush of blood when you lie
The tremble of the heart
The beads of sweat
Your pinnocio nose

It gives it all away
A lie perfected
Can always be detected
Turning the facts upside down
In your guilt one day you will drown
The ocean of truth will sweep it away
Your lie will become your burden one day

Soulmate

I wasted away my youth
In shadowy bars ,pool joints , café'& booths
On the street corners , beaches and hotel rooms
Watching through windows heads roll by
Searching for my soul mate
I fell in love now and again

Some it lasted for long some for less
Yet unfull filled I was left
They were not bad the lovers I had
But none complete
They always left me behind
To sit and mope on what could have been
And then alas the heavens opened
You arrived into my life
Causing my heart to flutter
My sweet my lily my rose
As my true love you appeared
My dear my date
My only soul mate
Like the goodness of the morning dew
It was since eternity that I knew you

LOVE

In the midst of noon two eyes meet
Her and I
Slowly she looks away
I blink to wait for another day

She pesters me with her glance
It's time for me to take a stance
I reach out to her with an excuse
A trick or two I often use
She beacons me to the corridor
I talk she listens , she listens I talk
Then through the garden we go for a long walk
Ah! Alas a date is set
It's love it's love you bet
She calls I pick up
I talk she giggles
Alas! Tied by a force two lovers meet
I sing for her write sonnets
She looks up in the sky and shows me comets
Together for days we stop time
Is it love is it love is she mine ?

The Lunatic

He walks around in his white pajamas
Walking past the asylum gate

Making monkey noises at passers by
His face is ragged
His walk is jagged
From the real world he descends into the unreal
What is right what is wrong
Real unreal merge in here
In his heart he knows
As to the outside world his insanity grows
His behavior looks bizarre
But none like in the world of politics, crime , business or the arts
So why call him a lunatic then
Sending him to the asylum den
He is a brave seeker
Just reaching out to yonder land
Singing in his own merry band
As sands of time pass away
This lunatic still holds sway
Trapped in his own cage
He is gurgling with his own rage
He stands in the night gazing at the moon
Looking towards it with soulful eyes
He is no lunatic but a man who is very wise
He sees things none can see
His interpretations are unique
As if into the future he can pique
His understanding is profound
His ideas are actually very sound
So why call him a lunatic indeed
Release him of his prison and let him be

Cigarette

I lift it up when I need to think
Light it up to inhale the smoke
It's bright orange flame like embers they burn
As I slowly it slowly in the ash tray turns
I sip coffee to relive it's flavor
Then with pleasure I savour it
As I suck into it's tasty bits
The yellow filter it stains my finger
As I blow smoke rings in the sky
And let my mind fly'
It's tobacco makes my head spin
It's many flavors tingle on my tongue
Singing songs in my head that were never sung
It's various smells in me ignite many a thoughts
As with it's tar my inners begin to rot
Smoking is injurious to health you know it is a sin
With this thought I stub it out and throw it in the bin

Reeyah humney kya kia

A Bengali bombshell yes she was in deed
Stayed in the neighbor hood of tolly gunj
It was the bank at park street where we first meet
I looked into her eyes and she fret
Kept coming to see me one way or another
She was dusky with deep set eyes
A little short and a little wide
Thin as a bird was this bong beauty
Man just banging her became my duty
We strolled around back alleys of Calcutta
Dined in tangda had breakfast in flurry
Without my cock friends she was aadhi adhurl
We snogged at the front seat of my maruti car
The urchins use to see her and she would blush
That would give my cock a sudden rush
Hold it hold it if you please
Tease it tease it and give it a squeeze
She was an odd one as I stripped her in bed
She just laid back as if she were dead
Oh dear the things she wanted me to find
Man this bitch liked it from behind
I use to tickle her from side to side
Man this one took me for a jolly good ride
She would love to blow on my hard cock
Then together for hours we would rock
She had a habit of biting my ear
As I took her from the rear
When I left her to get married
She cried and said "humney kya kiya ?"
As if I were her only piya
So friends as the legend goes
I call her "Riya humney kya kiya"

Chandramukhi Jo karde saabko sukhi

Chandra Mukhi Jo Karde saab ko sukhi
From jaipur she came to i.m.t
With her tight ass and curly locks
She was buxom and very flirty
You would just like to get down on her and get dirty
Although she slept with the entire batch
She was still a mean catch
Her swiling hips and sexy pout
When she swallowed my staff she made me shout
Getting fucked every week was her rule
She partied around with the entire school
Abused by her mama was her sob story
She was one hell of a gori
Weeping away to her heart content
She gave blow jobs without relent
She screwed men of all types
Hunks , whimps, intellectuals, nerds all alike
She wanted to marry every man she fucked
As up her pussy she carried their muck
She was attacked once by the ladder gang
Who peeped through the window when she was being banged
Her pride then in was dearly hurt
As everyone on her face threw some dirt
I came forward to give her a shoulder to cry
Then on my cock I let her fry
Sucking up her breasts with a tasty delight
Man unhooking that bra was one hell of a fight
A sweet daughter of a divorced mother
She saw the death of her only brother
She use to dance around me in her silver neglage
Boy in bed the bitch made me pay
Pain and sorrow were the company she kept
As she lay beside me in the bed and wept
She was the ultimate and an amazing rookie
This buxom babe I call my chandramukhi

The Stalker

His eyes shone with excitement when they meet hers
This was a rare treat
Sandalwood skin, buxom, with a soft tasty behind
One that you would rarely find
She was the ultimate she has always been on his mind
Her long crurls so line madussa's mane
Causing in his heart a rare pain
She sat beside him like tasty dish
It was time for him to fry this fish
With his lustful lips he tried to kiss her
"Stop looking at me with those majnu eyes" she said
Pulled the pillow and lay down on his bed
They chatted and joked for a while
She could see sex in his eyes
With those words he kissed her good bye
Without even asking her name
He already started the game
He sent her a teasing message
She replied back with equal vigor
She was ripe for him to be had
But here my friends the story goes a bit sad
He sent her an overtly sexual SMS
And landed in a soup in a deep mess
She got annoyed and rebuking him said
"You can't talk to me like that Fred"
With those words she switched of her phone
Leaving him to moan and groan alone
He ran like a mad man asking her friends who she was
Realized he didn't even know her name
But still in his pant's he came
Asked a cop friend and gave him her number
To get her name and address so that he could redeem his blunder
Wrote love poetries and couplets for her to please

He was even ready to give her his flat keys
Sent her flowers and wrote her a song
But he still couldn't tell how things went wrong
All his efforts went down the drain
The girl wouldn't budge it was all in vain
She wouldn't fall for his endless stalking
He use to even see her in his dreams talking
So this is how the story goes
The dame did not respond to his prose
Only if a few words he wouldn't have said
He still wouldn't be jerking off on her before going to bed

The Funeral pyre

The body burns with its own fat
The whiff and smell of burning flesh
As the ghee is poured on the pyre
And the first son lights the fire
As the pundit chants the mantra's aloud
The vultures gather around looking very proud
The crackle of the timber wood
The body burns away as it should
The ghats radiate with a sudden light
Some soft some bright
The maha arti's oh what a sight
The humming and buzzing of the bells
As the urchin's bathe by the side of the wells
The aghodi's go into their dance
Watch as they on the dead begin their trance
The smoke of chillum's fills the air
After smoking it the sadhu's say a prayer
The pungent smells of aggarbati's , burning diya's and grass
Oh it's a traveler let him pass
The long line of kavadiya's they descend
As they take a road that straightens and then bends
The naked naga's holding their trishul's begin their walk
As neighbors stop at tea shops to talk
The meditation of the saint it begins
To stop looking outward but with in
To search the ocean with in us all
The meditation is one hell of a ball

The night descends the pyre is cold
The shamshaan keeper washes the ash and collects the bones
To store them in an earthen pot
So that they are not left to rot

The Barmaid

She is half Caucasian half blonde
Standing two feet away serving liquor
Dancing around with her tray
Keeping lurid guests at bay
The music is loud the Thai boxers fight
As I look up to see the beach on the other side
Her body so soft like a baby's bottom
Her ass jirating evenly from left to right
She looks at me like the devils bride
I becon her to come my way
Look at her from head to toe
My dick rises at the thought of her touch
I have just started drinking and it's not that much
I ask her if she wants a shag
She say's shyly "come tomorrow"
At the stoke of the hour I land up at the boxing ring
To take a look at my sweet little thing
Dressed up in her short mini she appears
Becons I towards her scooter parked on the side
Her blonde hair flung open with pride
She drives me to my hotel room with great joy
Playing with my feeling like I was her toy
She does a little striptease for me

As I capture her soft body in my handy cam
As my eyes with her they meet
Wow this babe will be such a treat
As I lie on top of her to get it in
I bet she will make me pay for my sins
We light up a joint when the deed is done
As she looks at me with pleasurable eyes
I lie back with a deep sigh
The morning sun welcomes us
I lead her to the door and guide her to her bus
With a kiss on her cheek I slip in some cash
And throw into her purse some good old stash
I will never forget her blue eyes
She was half her age but so very wise
So ends the story of the barmaid
It was the first time in Thailand that I got laid

The Hangover

Oh hell the night is over
Let's celebrate the morning hangover
Rum, burbon, scotch, single malt and taquilla shots
Let's break bread and have some pot
It was so beautiful when the party was on
Now the night has faded away
As I try to keep the morning at bay
The sun shines slowly as they say
Its hangover time, time to regret
Get up you bum don't fret
The chicks were hot we could hear the disco sound
As my mind spun round and round
The bars were full of idle banter
The chirpy birds twirling away in their short skirts
Oh how I wish I could get laid
But this head of mine it still aches
My breath smells of booze my clothes of tobacco
As I look like some old wackho
Come come give me some pills
The head ache is giving me the chills
As I look at my credit card to find some unpaid bills
My room is littered with coke cans and pizza pans
As I walk to the toilet to take a leak

Some one looks at me and has a peak
I can barely sit to take a crap
I am like a road roller without a map
My paunch slides over my underwear
I can't be bothered I have stopped to care
As I fart away my life in despair
Come come ye brother with me my hangover share

The Divorce

We were inseparable the two of us
When our eyes first meet at the airport
She was tall slim and fair
I was short and plump
Together we made a wonderful pair
Now I sit in my lonely room with despair
Surrounded by emptiness all around
My divorce comes back to me to hound
Yes sir we were in love the two of us
Got married instantly without a fuss
But the monotony of life took something away
Till we grew further and further each day
Her sweet words no more sound like melody
I still remember when we first made love
Uncageing her breasts like sweet doves
Her naked body tasted like nectar
Now the same body feels so course
Oh I want a divorce for sure
Her moans use to sound like tinker bells
But now their sound ravage my ear drum

She was the one who reduced me to a bum
She fled with her lover one fine day
Casting me forever at bay
Never to return into my life
Never to say that she use to be my wife
Two young hearts withered away
Through divorce proceedings as they say
The law then took its course
Granted divorce by mutual consent
Rs 3000 was the bribe I gave to the clerk
To hurry up the proceeding and grant us our wish
I burned the photos from our marriage album
Smoked some pot and had some rum

My Mama Rot's Away

On her hospital death bed she rot's away
Her cancer cells eating away her healthy tissues
Her bloated tummy infested with bile and froth
On her hospital bed her body rots
A healthy and beautiful woman she use to be
The greatest mom in the colony
She was the chirpiest of them all
In her warm shadow I was always having a ball
She whispered lalla by's to me at night
Looking at me with eyes bright
Now that I see her wasting away it gives me a fright
Her hospital bed is cold her body is frail
Her skin is warted and pale
She fights away until her last breath
He body is numb her hair are falling
She use to stand straight but now she is crawling

Her breath is hard and she is constantly coughing
Huffing and puffing as if she were jogging
She eats little, she is half her size
Her organs eaten up by her cancer cells
It's time to call the nurse it's time to ring the alarm bells
Her body aches with needles puncturing her skin
She is so frail she can't even walk
I have to come close to her then only she can talk
The nurses run around giving her medication
The drips, the saline, the blood and other injections
The B.P machine beeps away making a loud sound
One last ditch is on to save her
No more no more she has had enough
Stop stop she cries let me go
Now death has come to take me and it's my last show
With one big heave she breathes her last
Her pulse fading quick and fast
I collapse on the floor seeing her demise
She use to be a big mama but now her body is half her size
The night has fallen it's time to call it a day
As I stand by her bed seeing my mama rot's away

The Evil That Men Do!!!

Evil that men do
Curdled blood splattered bones humanity weeps and cries alone
There is evil in this world all around
Arrives at the heart with a gun's sound
My friends Evil that men do is all around
Yougoslavia, Afganistan, Columbia or Berrut
Evil is the cause of our fall and at its root
Like the curse of Lucifer it hounds us all
In the 21st century it's having a ball
Broken limbs, frightened eyes, empty bellies and silent corpses
The smell of gun powder and headless bodies
It is the cause of much misery and pain
With evil my friends there is nothing to gain

First, second or the gulf war
Evil is a serpent that bites us all
Its venom is deadly its mistress is envy
It is the cause of poverty, famine, distress it is the key
The doorway to hell, pitting brother against brother
Making countries fight against one another
The root cause of our worlds divide
It takes us all on one hell of a ride
Rape, carnage, murder, myhem, war are its twins
Making humanity pay for Adams sins
Evil that men do some for cause
Some with out pause
In its shadows terror evolves
Through its window fear revolves
Nepolean, Hitler, Osama, saddam all alike
It's time to send men's evil packing on a bike
It is the seat of the seven deadly sins
As it pulls its fangs and gives us a grin
With green eyes pointed ears and red horns
It is the curse on humanity it is the thorn
Good and evil together they were born

Regret

The past often pop's into my present
Were they mistakes that I made?
They seemed the right things to do at the time
The choices I made I now regret
My past and preset as they meet
I should not have done the deeds that I did
I should have been wiser more aware
But I was in no mood to listen or to care
As with the past is tied my future

So now where I stand should I regret?
May be I should have done things differently I ask
How long in the glories of my past I can bask
No matter how many times I get it right
The regret of the past comes sweeping by
My cup is full of losses and gain
But past regret still causes me much pain
I wish at times I could stop the tides of time
May be if I had done things differently I could have stopped this crime
The thoughts of loves gone by
My youth in front of me as it fades away
Regret comes popping into my life and starts its play
Defeats of the past, victories of the future all layed out
As with the pain of regret I begin to shout
Come yee angels take away my pain
As with my regret I have nothing to gain
Past, present, future all is alike
It's time to send regret packing on a bike.....

The Great Meditator

He stares at the mountain top the sun shines bright
It's time to lay the lion skin and sit crossed legged
It's time to let it all fall off
The pain, the sorrow, the joy, the weeping
It's time to sit in full concentration
Sinking inwards to find new pleasures
To pick up jewels that life has layed out

It's time to meditate and clear all doubts
The eyes are now closed as the body sinks into a yogic posture
As the breath sinks into a rhythmic trance
And my inners they begin to dance
One with my creator I have now become
As I sink into a quite sleep watching my breath every time
It's like listening to great poetry in its prime
Slowly new visions they will be revealed
Each layer of emotions my breath will reveal
Disappointments victory's all are alike
As the energy of the kundalini begins to rise
Like a serpent it floats to my mind
Creating an halo of some kind
The freshness of the breeze hit's me wild
It's impossible for me now to stop this tide
The hair on my body with energy begin to dance
As if I was in the midst of a holy trance
Slowly now the rain pours on my face
As my hands begin to move with their own pace
With joy and glee I begin to dance
Like the mighty mystics of yonder years
I pick up pearls as I move from chakra to chakra
Building the extacy within me to a final crescendo
Until there is nowhere to come from and nowhere to go

I need to get Hulka!!

I need to get Hulka man
It's all the pressure buliding up my balls
Seeing on the high way some bikini clad dolls
Frustrated with the boredome of life

Now that i am a man with out a wife
It's time for me to lay a bitch
It's time to stop being a prick
It's time to unbottle it up a can
I need to get Hulka man

I need to get Hulka man
Its days of denying myself intercourse
Of listning to the chruches, priests and the pope
It's time to break away the clibicy vow
It's time for me to fuck some cow
It's time to get it up some rundee
Ala's i might end up loosing my Dundee
It's time to get Hulka man

It's been ages till i had a shag
I am tired of getting home and fucking a bag
Hitting the sack and jerking off
Smokeing weed and poping pops
It's time to go out with the mates
And leave aside the sorded dates
It'time to talk straight stop throwing stupid bates
It's time to get hulka man

It's been a while till i stuck up some whore
Life just wasting in office with friends who are bores
Looking after the whims of a stupid boss
How i wish they could all go for a toss
It's time to get rid of the monotony of life
It's time to start banging my neighbour's wife
It's time to get hulka man.....

The Dealer

The Dealer deals in snow
In yellow crack, extacy tabs, lsd drops
One pill and your mind pops

I got pure for sure he lures you in his trap
Till you hand him wages and he feeds you his crap
He is shrewd he is slow
Till you are hooked on his blow

He operates at night changing hands of his filthy powder
From niger, South Africa, Columbia he comes
Shoving up his ass with polethe bags
He will sell you the stuff warped up in rags
Till your eyes pop out when you snort the loot
And then when your money is finished he will give you the boot

His walk is ungainly and he talks a bit slow
But when you have his stuff man you are bound to glow
2000 for a gram, 600 for a tab, 750 for a trip
It's all pure now he has you in his grip
He is the graet conjurer of tricks
Man when you don't have money he can be a prick

The dealer deals in the night
God help you if he has you in his sight
Pure for sure this time he has
One pop and you know he has your cure.....

The Dirty Wanker

Wank wank wank in a too and fro motion

Up and down the staff rubbing on it some lotion
The dirty wanker goes forth elated by his growth
He jerkes off around many places
In the dormatory around closed and empty spaces
Hiding away his shame
Just before he came

Wank wank wank the wanker goes forth
Spouting a creamy froth from his tool
Till he wets his bed with that frothy pool
Some time on the mattress some times on the quilt he comes
He is at it even when he is doing his mathematics sums

He excites himself with porn and dirty stuff
After he has come he always takes a puff
His underwear stinks of an old ointment
He even does it with out an appointment
While watching the movies or jerking off on his favourite English teacher
He is not scared of the priest or the lay preacher

Wak wak wak the dirty wanker goes forth
Looking at the roof shaking away to glory
Coming all over when ever he feels horny
His staff rises to the job
Reminding him of his olden day glory

This Son Of A Gun

He can barely run carrying his own weight
His belly runs over his balls he is decadent to the core
Inebriated by wine whiling away his time with filthy whores
He smells of ganja sniffing coke smokeing dope
He curses down the religions and the pope
He has no morals has sold away his values
With the devil he dines
He owns nothing and nothing that he can call mine

This son of a gun

He rolls over when the kick is done
Shocking passeres by mooning over at the foot path
Busking away at tea shops and bazzar's
He is alone he is one in a hazaar
He use to be a winner
But now he is just a loser
Blowing the trupet beating old rum's
Waiting for the time when the next fix can be done
Who can match this filhty man?
Littering the streets with his own vomit
He bangs into you like a haleay's comit

The Son Of A Gun

His family he has left to rot
For the plaesures of the almighty pot
He has no qualms as pleasure is what he seeks
Smoking spliff's tied to his narrow beak
Tatoo's on his arm are his only identity
With his over grown dirty coat he hides his vanity

The Son of a Gun

Some thorw change at him when they like the tune of his flute
As kids pick up from the kitty and enjoy the loot
He aknowledges both passer by's and the looters
As he blow's once in a while from his shappy hooter
He has no direction he has no cause
Yet you stop to look at him with a slight pause
This gun this son of a gun

He rubs his hands as the witer fog grows thick
his eyse popping out as he catches the nip
only coffee to keep him company ina tattered mug
he is a mean fella looking like a slug
the pavement is his home and the bazzar's his abode
This gun this bloody son of a gun

The Hum Drum Of Platinum

Friends from a far friends from yesterday and tommorrow
All join hands to share their truth, joy and sorrow
Meeting each other in the same school
From places far and wide they came to join this pool

The hum drum of platinum
The wine follows like the river here
Friends and foes joined hands with out fear
Krishna, Ganga, cauvery, jamuna all join this muighty sea
All joining hands together like a big family

The Hum Drum of Platinum
With golf and cricket to match any wicket'
With plays and dinners all glore
We all celebrated with Russian whores
A sea of ex welhamites decending on Doon
Oh my friends it was a wonderful boon

The Hum Drum Of Platinum
What joy what laugheter prevailed?
Juniors and seniors, sedi's and nerds
Losers and winners all alike
Drank from the same cup of life

The Hum Drum of Platinum
Teachers, parents, governors and guests
All in their ties dressed in their best
The palys the meeting and the fete
It was at times like this i wish i had a date
Food, liqour and desserts atl displayed
As we made merrey and watched the play

The Hum Drum Of Platinum
Four days on reunioun fun and frolick

We lived old times once again
Wearing t- shirts and badges alike
As Cochar gave a speech with a busted mike

The Hum Drum Of Platinum
It was time to say farewell in the end
With haevy hearts all parted ways
Carrying in their minds memories of yonder days
To return agaiin to celebrate the Centenary

Property O My Property

I use to be a man fine and witty
No cares in the world full of terimity
Untill the heavens fell off my dad was murdered
And i was stranded with his property

Property o my property
Three flats into one, office, home and land what fun
Rentals 6% home appreciation by 10%
Money in black some in white
O my friends try and undertand my plight

Propety o my property
Some say it's worth 50 crs some say it's less
I use to be a free bird before
God knows how i landed up in this mess
Brokers, dalla's, buyers and sellers
I have two houses still i am a lonely dweller

Property o my property
What the hell to do with you
Buy or sell take or give
Now my life is not a life but a hell in which i live
Property my property
O my dad's property

Property o property o my dad's property
My well wishers say i cannot be trusted
To Handel all this and i sure will be busted
So my friends you see my situation is dire

It's time like this that i feel i am walking on fire

Property o property my dad's property

Pork Chops

Chop chop chop the pork squeals over dinner
With it's fatty bits and tasty bites
It marinates on a stick over hot coal
Who will taste it first who will finish the bowl?
Wow Pork Chops with red wine
Then dinner will be divine

Chop chop chop the pork is done
With ginger, wine and lots of fun
It's time to have with a salty bun
Chop chop chop see it go in the oven my friends
It's dinner time lets eat it all
Then let's sit together and have a ball

Chop chop chop the pork tastes good
With the meat so tender it bloody weel should
Sometimes on the pan sometimes as a roast
Call your freinds for dinner it's a dish one can boast

Chop chop chop the pork is done
Sprinkle a little wine to make things bright
Then the meat put it on light
Watch it burn and tremble with delight

Chop chop chop my pork chops are done

The Dirty Whore

Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
With her heavy hips and juicy lips
She is bound by her pimp who gives her, her daily dose
Crack Coke heroine or lsd
In them she her emotions pores
Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
As she tickles your dick and gives you new kicks
Biting down your balls to take it all
She massages your chest as she bears her breasts
Coming close yet staying a far
As her panties she removes to make new moves
Saddeling up your prick up and down her rolls
Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
Her job is tough her beat is rough
Pimps and pushers her companions at night
She dines with gangsters and cops alike
Getting paid well and getting beaten at times
Taking pills to giving new thrills
Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
Either at street corners, in bazaar's or mandi's
My friends you are bound to meet this raandi
500 for a blow 5000 for a shag
She even carries rubbers in her bag
To please you is her job
But you of your morality she will rob
Beware of the whore the dirty little whore

CHEERS MY FRIENDS TO SINGLE MALT

1

Its color is amber its taste like honey dew
Unpack the cartoon that's brand new
Feel the bottle nice and rounded
Smell the fragrance of Niagra falls
Cheers my friends to single malt

2

It goes down the throat so very smooth
Crackling over ice like some diwali cracker
Let it simmer and breathe for a while
Then sip it slowly with a smile
Don't stop gulp it down without a halt?
Cheers my friends to single malt

3

It slowly takes you in it's vice like grip
As one swallows it bit by bit
Swirling away on the tongue
As it gurgel's through down my throat
Tasting better then a million vodka shots
Three cheers to single malt

4

In the highlands of Scotland it is brewed

Comes in wide and narrow bottle
So very viscous so very shrewd
One sip and you stop to brood
So pick up your glasses and pour them down
And say three cheers to single malt

5

Uncork the bottle with a sweet sound
Then watch your mind swim around
Feel the liquor cascading down the throat
Then it's just row row row your boat
Say three cheers to single malt

Hell! I am going to take you to the police!

1

Oh boy! You have done it again
My repeated warnings have all gone in vain
I am sick of you showing me your pain
You will not listen that's for sure
You will keep coming towards me as if i were your's
That's it i have had enough
It's time for me to play it rough
Hell it's time for me to take you to the police
As that's the only way for me to get some peace

2

If you put anything about me on the net
Its prision time for you, you bet
Have a coffee with you huuh! You must be kidding
What do you think i am your love pudding?
Get out of my office or i will call security
Next time my dear i will show no pity
This time i have let you off
But next time in the celler you will cough
Hell! I am going to take you to the police

3

Stop stop don't usher me in
Going down with you in the same lift will be a sin
Get off my case you crazy head
I am not going to jump with you in the bed
Have a coffee with you? Only after i am dead
Leave me alone leave me in peace
Otherwise i will take you to the police!

4

Stop your antics and stop them now
My warnings have all gone un headed
You have for two years with me pleaded
I will die hungry but will not sleep for a role
If you come close to me next time i will hit you with a pole
Hell! I am going to take you to the police

5

I always stop from doing the un-thinkable
May be because deep down i know you are a simple soul
Pure of heart just like me
Caught up in this world of insanity
But if you keep pestering me i will take you to the police
So go now and leave me in peace

Hell i am going to take you to the police!

THE MYSTIC WOMEN

THE MYSTIC WOMEN ARE FAR IN BETWEEN
MOST WOMAN ARE PREDICTABLE INDEED SOME ARE ENAMELED BY POWER AND GAIN
SOME JUST BURN THEIR MAN'S MONEY WITHOUT SHOWING ANY PAIN
SOME ARE PULLED TO ROCKSTARS, CELEBRITIES AND THE GLAMOUR WORLD
SOME TO DOPE SOME TO COKE THEN ONLY THEY WILL LET YOU POKE
SOME CRAVE FOR INTELLECTUAL MEN
THEN ONLY WILL THEY ENTER YOUR DEN
SOME NEED ADVENTURE AND THE SOUND OF FREEDOM
SOME WILL LET YOU FUCK THEM ON THE FIRST NIGHT
SOME WILL TAKE TIME TO SHOW YOU THEIR CHARMS
SOME WILL FALL DIRECTLY INTO YOUR ARMS
SOME WILL BE HAPPY TO BE YOUR WIFE
SOME WILL BE MISTRESSES FOR LIFE
SOME WILL PLAY THE WEEPING GAME

SOME WILL ASK FOR SMPATHY BY TALKING ABOUT THEIR PAIN
SOME WILL LAUGH, SOME WILL GIGGEL, SOME WILL CHUUKEL
SOME WILL UNHOOK THEIR BRA FOR YOU
SOME WILL ASK YOU TO DO WHAT EVER YOU WISH TO DO
SOME WILL BE SHY WHEN THEY SWOLLOW YOU COCK
SOME WILL DIRECTLY GOOBEL IT UP
SOME WILL ENJOY TAKING FANCY GIFTS
SOME GET PLEASUE BY TICKLING YOUR DICK
SOME LIKE IT DIRECTLY FROM THE FRONT
SOME WILL LET YOU DO IT FROM BEHIND
SOME WILL LET YOU DO THINGS OF ALL KIND
SOME WILL ENJOY THE 69
SOME WILL PEAK VERY LATE SOME TOO SOON
SOME WILL MAKE YOU REACH TO THE MOON
SOME WILL PAMPER THEMSELVES ALL THE TIME
SOME WILL SHOP TILL THEY DROP
SOME WILL ALWAYS MAKE YOU HOP
SOME LIKE IT ROUGH, SOME PLAY IT SMOOTH
SOME FIND PARTING THEIR LEGS VERY COOL
SOME WANT BABIES IN THEIR PRIME
SOME SEE SEX BEFORE MARRIAGE AS A CRIME
SOME ARE NOISEY WHEN YOU POKE THEM IN BED
SOME JUST LIE DOWN AND SPREAD THEIR LEGS
SOME USE THEIR TOUNGE WHILE GIVING A HEAD
SOME SWOLLOW IT ALL TO THE LAST DROP
SOME LIKE IT RUBBED ON THEIR BREASTS
SOME LIKE TO DO IT UNDER THE DESK
SOME LIKE TO DO IT ONCE IN A WHILE
SOME LIKE TO DO IT IN STYLE
SOME WEAR PANITES OF POLKA DOTS
SOME WEAR THEM NOT AT ALL
SOME LIKE TO DO IT WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE OUT
BUT THEY ALL LOVE IT HAVE NO DOUBT

BUT THE MYSTIC WOMAN OBEYS NO SUCH RULES
THEY WILL ALWAYS MAKE MEN LOOK LIKE FOOLS
NO TRAP TOO DEAP YOU CAN SET FOR THEM
NO BAIT IS GOOD ENOUGH YOU WILL STILL HAVE TO WAIT
TO CATCH THEM IS IMPOSSIBEL, EVEN MORE DIFFICULT IS TO SET UP A DATE
THEY ARE MOODY, INSULAR AND LIVE IN THEIR OWN WORLD
THEY LIVE BY THEIR OWN RULES
SOMETIMES SOFT SOMETIMES RUDE
KABI YAHAN THO KABHI WANHA CATCHIGN THEM UP IS A FULL TIME JOB

GETTING A FUCK FROM THEM IS A DISTANT DREAM
THEY WILL KEEP YOU ON UR TOES ALL THE TIME
THEY HAVE NO MOTIVATIONS NO CONSTANT DREAM
THEY WILL MAKE YOU RUN IN CIRCLES AS IF YOU WERE IN A DREAM
NOW YOU HAVE THEM IN UR GRASAP NOW THEY DISSAPER INTO THIN AIR
YOU KEEP LOOKING HERE AND THEIR
NOT FINDING THEM ANYWHERE
TO UNDERSTAND THEM IS A TASK INDEED
THEY BUST MEN'S EGO'S IN A FLASH
THEY ARE NOT MOTIVATED BY PROPERTY, GLAMOUR OR CASH
THOSE ARE THE WOMAN THAT HAVE YOU BY THE HOOK
AS THEY PLAY A GAME NOT WRITTEN IN ANY BOOK
THE MYSTIC WOMAN ARE FAR IN BETWEEN
BUT WHEN YOU FIND THEM DON'T LET THEM GO
AS WHAT THEY CAN GIVE YOU IS EVEN BETTER THEN ORGASM
THEY CAN PROVIDE SUCH EXSTACY AND SUCH SPASM
SEEK OUT FOR SUCH MAIDENS IF YOU WILL
AS THEY WILL NOT BOTHER EVEN TO LET YOU PAY THEIR BILLS
TO GET SUCH A WOMAN A MAN LIKE ME WOULD EVEN KILL
THEY ARE NO ORDINARY DEVA'S
ONE IN A BILLION ARE BORN IN THIS AGE
THEIR SKIN GLOWS LIKE A WISE SAGE
THEIR INTELLECT IS OUT OF THIS WORLD
ONE LOOK AND THEY CAUSE A FLUTTER
TILL ONE BEGINS TO GASP AND STUTTER
THE MYSTIC WOMAN ARE ONE OF A KIND
BECAUSE THEY REALLY FUCK YOUR MIND
AT THE END YOU RETURN EMPTY HANDED
AS IF FROM THE SKY ON YOUR BUM YOU LANDED
JUST LIKE SOMEBODY ELSE'S USED CONDOM THAT YOU WERE HANDED
OH THE MYSTIC WOMAN AND THEIR MYSTIRIOUS WAYS
THEY REALLY FUCK UP UR CASE

Oink oink

1

Oink oink the pig goes forth
He decides to raise a toast
With his little shoe lace tale he swats away some flies
Which hower above his pig stye

2

Oink oink the pig goes forth
He is greedy for his meal
Oinking away as if it was'nt such a big deal
He float all over his own fices to keep him cool
Looking like the king of fools

3

Oink oink the pig goes forth
His stout is round and his nostrils flare
He run's arond the farm as if he was the only one their

Teh insect's stck to his pink fur
Maknign his vision a bit blurr

4

Oink oink the pig goes forth
Running around in circles in search of food
Oh theirs so much litter for him to feed
His eyes pop out with joy, and say what a feast

5

Oink oink the pig goes forth
His hoves make foot prints on the wet soil
As he floats over the mud
And comes crashing down with a thud

6

Oink oink the pig goes forth
He stinks of litter and of a ditch
Life for him is such a bitch
Soon he will be cut up and packed into a sausage
Eaten in resturants before the caramel pudding

7

Oink oink the pig goes forth
He has flees stuck on to his skin
As he cries out and makes a din
Stories are written on his wisdom too
Animal farm and many more

8

Oink oink the pig goes forth
He is an animal always rebuked
He will float on his own puke
Severd as a sausage and a salami
You can have him as a roast
He makes a great meal for any host

9

Oink oink the pig goes forth
He featues in Hollywood films too
A the talking pig in a film called babe
A sheep herder the taking pig
He will with his hoves big craters dig

Oink oink the pig goes forth.....

The Slither

1

Slither here and slither their
He slides and glides every where
When he hississ the enemy pissess
With an unsteady zig zizga motion
Where ever he goes he makes a comotion

2

Slither slither come hither like a snake on his belly he movess
Making his trackes on the surface of the moon
He is not an ordinary man this creature
He on the canvass of life paints his own feature

3

Slither slither come to me
You are not yet as smart as you could be
Responsible for mans fall from grace
Gliding thru the desert at his own pace
Your ungainly walk is a silght to behold
You have so many stories which are untold

4

Slither slither come hither
As he walks towrds an unknwon path
Some times not even taking a bath
Lord shivs's mala he becomes
The enemy shudders when he comes

5

Slither slither come hither
In day and in night he trods a path unseen
As if for a morning walk he has been
He is the one who persuded eve to eat the fruit
He was involved in Adam and eves dimise
He is the symbol of lucifier

6

Slither slither come hither
Gliding on the hevens gate
He is the one who gave Adam the bait
He is the symobl of eveil and distrction
But with out him the biblical stories are incomplete

7

Slither slither come hither
His venom so lithal his skin so slippery
It's difficult to hold him as he whisks away
Using the night as his shield and armour as his day

8

Slither sliter come hither
If you love him he can be your friend
But if you disturb him you just might meet your end
He rests in the shades for a while
Moving around only in the dead of night
He will give any enemy a mighty fight

9

Slither slithe come hither
Some worship him like a demigod

Some feed him milk with out a secod thought
He is unpridictable when disturbed
Fighting tooth and nail to save his turf

10

Slither slither come hither
He adorn the head of madusaa the gorgan woman
Who could turn mortals into stone with a single gaze?
He moves around in shrubs and maze
They are the interpreters of heavens words on earth
Sheeding their skin as if taking a re birth

11

Slither slither come hither
Symbols of firtility in some cultures they become
Some regard them as the symbo ofl wisdom
Some say they have aphrodisiac qualities
They are prevelant in evey cultural myth

12

Slither slither come hither
Walk with me this is no time to dither
Constantly the devils companion
You find them in back yards and in holes
People pull them out with pointy poles
If they bite you, you are in trouble
Some come with heads that are double
Come hither come hither my slither.....

Auuchh! The casting couch

1

Auuchh! The casting couch
On this couch the industry grils will slouch
Ahh! To get work no doubt you will have to get on the couch
The industry girls they will weep
To get a role they will have to sleep

2

Auuchh! The casting couch
This is a fact have no doubt
If you want to make it in this industry you will have to slouch on the couch
Sona tho padey ga
Tabhi ja kar tho tu hiroine banney ga
Pehele tu director ki sunney ga tabh ja kar tu kuchh banney ga

3

Auuchh! The casting couch
This is the way this industry functions
Sonney key bina yanha kuch nahi hota
Par soo kar bhi yanhan kabhi kabhi kuch nahi hota

4

Auuchh! The casting couch
I am a young struggling actress
Have no doubt i will not sleep on no couch
Mujey actress banana hei tho banao
Nahi tho tum bhaad mein jaao

5

Auuchh! The casting couch
Directors, producers all stand in the line
Pouncing over me like wolves pouncing on a lamb
Weather i make it or not they don't give a damn
I refuse to be a part of this sham

6

Auuch! The casting couch
Jab ladki degi tabhi tho ja kar uski casting hogi
Darling henione banna hei tho sona tho padega
Nahi tho que mein khada rehna padey ga

7

Auuch! The casting couch.....

Meet my mummy!!

Meet my mummy
As the thought gurgul's in my tummy
It's time for me to introduce you to my mummy
We have played the dating game
Flowers, chocolates and lot's of champange

Meet my mummy
We have walked on the sea coast
To our health we have raised many toasts
But a peek on the cheek is all i have recived
I have tried all my idel bantter
But i know you won't give it to me till i make you meet my mummy

Meet my mummy

She is a cute old dame
I have used her in many of my love games
When i am unsure that you will sleep with me
I know it's time for me to take you to mummy

meet my mummy
because mummy will reassure you
that i am ur real prince charming
my mummy's smile is very disarming
when nothing will do the trick
it's time to stop being a prick
it's time for you to meet my muummy

meet my mummy
when i have used all the bait
and taken you out for sevral dates
and still you shy away from holding my hand
it's time to play the mummy band

meet my mummy
when all my re-assurances have failed
when you are still unsure will our love sail
it's time to bring in the mummy gail

meet my mummy
she generally does the trick
beta beta you are so pretty
what lovely match you two will make
you can trust mummy to fix up the marriage cake

meet my mummy
now that you have her assurance
it's time to jump with me in bed
it's sex time kitten
it's a great script that my mummy has written

so folks
whenever you fail to get a woman laid
the mummy game
will always work on your dame.....

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
GHOMAAYE USEEY BAAR BAAR KABHI YANHA THO KABHI WANHA
USKI SCORPIO MEIN GHOMEIN MERI SAAKHI
YEH BAAT SUN KEY MEIN HUA BADA DUKHI

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
KISI BULIDER KA BETA JO LAGAYE GA MERI SAAKHI KO BAAR BAAR
HAI! TUB MEIN BETH KAR KAREIN GE WO BAATEIN CHAAR
AUR YANHAAN BETH KAR MEIN KARUN GA EK NA KHATAM HUNEY WALA INTIZAAR

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
FRONT SEAT PE BATHIEN GE WO DO CHIPAK KE
AUR YAANHA KHAANGA MEIN SAADKUN PE DHAAKEY
DIKHAYE GA WO MEREY SAAKHI KO BADEY BADEY SAPNEY

MAUKAA DEKH KAR WO USEY CHUUMEIN GA LAPAKEY

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
GHUMAAYE GA USE BAAR BAAR SULAAYE GA APNEY PAAS
LUTAAYE GA MOHOBAAT KE NAAM PAR BAAP KE PAISE
PATAAYE GA USEY SUNAA KE CHIKNI CHUPDI

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
MEREY HISSEY KI KALI AB KISI AUR KE HAATH LAGI
YEH BAAT SUN KAR MERI BADI JAALI
EK KALI JO ITNA CHAAHNEY PAR BHI MEREY HAATH NA LAGI

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
TEEN MAHILEY SE HEIN WO DONO COMMITTED
AFTER HEARING THIS I HAVE TO GOD MY LOVE SUBMITTED

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
KHILAAYE GA MERI MARWADAN KO ICE CREAM
YANHAN BETH KAR MEIN SUNU GA APNI SAAKHI KI GALIYAAN
WANHA NUUCHIEN GA WO MERI SAKHI KI BAALIYAAN

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
LUUTEY GA WO MERI SAAKHI KI JAWAANI
AUR YAANHA MEIN SUNAUN GA APNEY DOSTON KO APNI DUUKH BHARI KAHAAANI
MEREY HISSAEY KI KHUSHI AAJ KISI AUR KI HUI
YEH BAAT SUN KAR MANO MEREY SEENEY MEIN GHUSI EK SUUYE

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
AAJ JO HUA WO HEI MERA HI KARAA DHARAA
YEH BAAT SUN KAR MEIN HUA AADH MAARA
MEREY ISHQ KO KISI AUR KI BAAHUN MEIN DEKH KAR MEIN BADA DAARA

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR
LAGAAYE GA USPEEY BAAP KE PAISE
KARREY GA WAADEY KABI AASEY KABI WAASEY
MUUKA PA KAAR LITAAYE GA USEY BISTAAR PE JEESEY TEESY

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR!!!
KARREY GA USSEY WAADEY HIROINE BANNEY KEY KE LIYE
CHALE KA SAARI CHAALEIN USEY APNEY SAATH SULANEY KE LIYE
CHUPKEY SE PAKDEY GA WO MERI SAAKHI KA HAATH
CHUUMEIN GA USE KARKE PREM KEY WAADEY DO CHAAR

MERI SAAKHI KO BEHLA PHUSLA KE LITAYE GA BACK SEAT PAR
WO KAHEY GI AB TU CHAHEY MEREY SAATH JO BHI KAR
YEH DRISHYA SOONCH KAR MERA MAAN GAYA DAAR
KARUNNA SE MERA HRIDYA GAYA BHAAR

MERI SAAKHI KA YAAR CHAALAYE BADI BADI MOTOR CAR !!!

OH I WANNA SWALLOW YOU LIKE A BOTTLE L OF WINE

OH THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR FORM AS I POUR YOU LIKE FRESH WINE
ON THE PLATTER YOU ARE SERVED LIKE A TREAT DIVINE
I CAN SEE THE WINCING OF YOUR SMILE TALKING ABOUT MESTERIAES UNTOLD
AS SLOWLY LIKE A ,MERMAID INFRONT OF ME YOU UNFOLD
UR FORM IT'S SEEMLESS SO HEAVENLY U TINGEL
UR BREATH MAKES MY WHOLE BODY GINGGEL

OH THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR FORM AS I POUR YOU LIKE FRESH WINE
SO TANTALISING IS UR TASTE MY LIFE WITHOUT YOU A WASTE
GLUP GLUP GLUP OUT YOU COME LIKE ALGEBRA'S PERFECT SUM
NOW I SEE YOU NOW I DON'T BUT I ALWAYS NEED YOU ALL ALONE
UR HAIR CASSCADE LIKE NIAGRA FALLS GUSHING AND FLOWING IN ALL DIRECTIONS
MAKING TOWARDS ME UNCALLED SUGGESTIONS

OH THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR FORM AS I POUR YOU LIKE FRESH WINE
TRYING MY BEST TO MAKE YOU MINE

OH! PLUMP WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RUMP

OH! PLUMP WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RUMP
IS IT THE TIME FOR US TO HUMP
UP AND DOWN WE WILL JUMP
HUMP HUMP HUMP HUMP
MY MY HOW PLUMP IS UR RUMP

AS I PEEL OF YOUR PANTIES TO REVEAL UR TANNED RUMP
WAITING EGARLY TO PUMP
I SCARE YOU AWAY AND YOU THROW ME INTO THE DUMP
HUMP HUMP HUMP OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RUMP

THIS RUMP OF URS IT REVEALS
MISTERIES OF LANDS UNSEEN

WHERE IS IT NOW WHERE HAS IT BEEN
THIS MIGHTY RUMP WHICH CANNOT BE SEEN

HUMP HUMP HUMP OH! UR BEAUTIFUL RUMP
ITS TIME TO JUMP WITH JOY AND GLEAM
THE RUMP IS HERE IT'S A MIGHTY TREAT
THE SENSUAL RUMP OH HOW DEVINE IT FEELS

HUMP HUMP HUMP OH! UR BEAUTIFUL RUMP
AS I CLAP MY HANDS WITH JOY AND GLEAM
THE RUMP SO BIG OR SO IT SEEMS
OH! HUMP HUMP HUM WHAT A JOYUS RUMP

THE FEAST

IT IS GREAT TO SAY THE LEAST QUITEN DOWN YOU MIGHTY BEAST
LETS SIT DOWN LIKE BROTHERS AND DROWN IN THIS GOBLET OF WINE
IT'S TIME TO CARVE UP THIS ROASTED SWINE
WHATS URS TODAY WILL BE TOMMORROW MINE
TODAY , TOMMORROW WHEN EVER YOU WISH LETS GOOBEL UP THIS TASTY DISH

THE CLITTER CLATTER OF THE CARVING KNIFE
THE POKE OF THE DINNER FORK
THE TINKLE OF THE CHINA PLATE
IT'S CELEBRATION TIME LETS NOT WAIT
THE FEAST IS READY TO BE GOBBELED UP

IT'S TIME WE SAT DOWN TOGETHER FOR SUP

THE TABLE IS ALL LAID OUT THE PLATE IS OF BONE CHINA HAVE NO DOUBT
THE CANDLE HAS BEEN LIT THE SIMMERING SOUP BUBBLES AWAY
IT'S TIME TO HOLD THE HOT BREAD WHILE IT'S STILL FRESH
DIP DIP DIP THE CRUMBS GO INTO THE SOUP

COME ON BROTHERS LET'S DINE TONITE LET'S SAY THREE CHEERS
THERE WILL ALSO BE SOME CHICKEN AND SOME BEER
THE FEAST IS ALL SET AND IT'S THE FINEST YOU BET

THE CHEF AWAITS WITH A GRIN ON HIS FACE
WAIT HERE'S THE MAIN COURSE HAPPILY HE SERVES
I HAVE WORKED UP AN APPETITE THAT WE SO DESERVE
THE BELL RINGS IT'S TIME TO SAY GRACE
EAT IT UP AT YOUR OWN PACE

THE EFFERVESCENCE OF THE BUBBLING CHAMPAGNE
THE SPRINKLING JUICE OF FRESH LEMON
RISING IN ME IS A CRAZY DEMON

DHONI KA BALLA MACHAYE HALLA

DHONI KA BALLA MACHAYE HALLA
WHEN DHONI WAS AROUND INDIA WAS NEVER DOWN
OUT CAME HIS HELICOPTER SHOT HE SURE WAS PICKING HIS SPOT
LANKAN LIONS ROARING AROUND HIM
SLINGA MALINGA SANGAKKARA KYA MARRA
PAR DHONI KE BALLE KI WAJHEY SE SRILANKA HARA

DHONI KA BALLA MACHAYE HALLA
91 ONE IS QUITE A SCORE
SCORING RUNS ON THE WANKHADE PITCH WAS NO EASY CHORE

THE INNINGS OF A CRAFTY FOX HE PLAYED
AND AFTER WINNING THE CUP 1 CRORE AS PRIZE MONEY HE GOT PAID

DHONI KA BALLA MACHAYE HALLA
MORE BRAND ENDORSEMENTS FOR THE INDIAN TEAM
IT'S CHEERS ALL THE WAY AND ALL GLOW AND GLEAM
BUT ONLY THE RUNNERS UP MEDAL FOR THE SRILANKAN TEAM

SIX HUNDERED MILLION DOLLARS WAS THE BET ON THE MATCH
SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE DROPPED A CRUCIAL CATCH
AT THE END OF THE GAME THE BEST TEAM WON
DHONI MY CAPTAIN THUMBS UP FOR A JOB WELL DONE

OH !THE SMOOTHNESS OF YOUR DUNES

1

OH ! THE SMOOTHNESS OF YOUR DUNES
IT'S LIKE NECTAR POURING IN THE MONTH OF JUNE
THOSE SWINGING HIPS'S GENTLY SAILING LIKE MIGHTY SHIPS
UR CASCADING LOCKS GIVING THE JANTA AMAZING SHOCKS

2

OH!THE SMOOTHENESS OF YOUR DUNES
THE EAMRALDS OF YOUR EYE
GENTLY DROPPING AS IF IT WHERE SHY

UR FLICKERING EYE LIDS OH! WHAT STORIES THEY HIDE
I COULD JUST KEEP WATCHING YOU TILL I DIE

3

OH ! THE SMOOTHNESS OF YOUR DUNES
THE QUIVERING LIPS TAKING GENTEL SIPS
YOUR MIANDERING FRAME AS IF PLAYING A NAUGHTY GAME
UR SKIN BURNS LIKE A MIGHTY FLAME
ALL I CAN SAY IS WHAT A DAME !

4

OH ! THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR DUNES
I WATCH THE ANGLES OF UR RAVIHING FRAME
LOOKING AT YOU WITH A MINTI DELIGHT
IT'S LIKE WATCHING VENUS IN FULL FLIGHT

5

OH! THE SMOOTHNESS OF YOUR DUNES
THE CRAVESSES OF YOUR TOP CUT SO DEAP
EVEN UR SILENCE IT SPEAKS
THE DEAPTH OF YOUR EYES WHAT DO THEY SEEK
I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT TAKE A PEAK

6

OH! THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR DUNES
THE MILK OF UR GLOWING SKIN
CREATE IN MY HEART SUCH A SWEET DIN
ALL I WANT TO DO IS DROWN YOU IN A TUB OF GIN

7

OH! THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR DUNES
LIGHTING IN ME SUCH HEAPS OF DESIRE
CRACKLING AND BURINING LIKE A NEVER ENDING FIRE
FROM WHCIH IT SEEMS I WILL NEVER TIRE

8

OH! THE SMOOTHNESS OF UR DUNES
MY HEART THUNDERS U SHOULD BE IN HEAVEN NOT ON EARTH OH! WHAT A BLUNDER
ALL I WANT TO DO IS TO KEEP WATCHING YOU
WHY ARE U LIKE THIS WHY ARE YOU SO
STAY A WHILE BABY THIS IS NO TIME TO GO

I AM IN LOVE AND NOW I CAN'T GET IT UP !!

CANT GET IT UP...

by bhagwaan anuj tikku

hook...

I AM IN LOVE BUT GIRL I CAN'T GET IT UP

rap...

IT'S EVERY MAN'S NEED TO GET IT UP AND BREED
SINCE I SAW UR FACE I CAN'T GET OFF YOUR CASE

WINE AND WOMEN GIVE ME NO TASTE
MY LIFE RIGHT NOW IS A TOTAL WASTE

verse....

WHEN I SEE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL MY DICK DOSE'NT STAND N TWIRL
I WONDER HOW I LOST MYSELF IN UR LOVELY CURLS
MY FRIENDS SAY IM UP TO NO GOOD
LIKE ROBIN HOOD LOST IN SHEER WOOD
YOUR LOVE HAS CONSUMED ME FROM ISIDE
HELL I CAN'T GET IT UP BY MY BEDSIDE

chorus...

I AM IN LOVE BUT GIRL I CAN'T GET IT UP

WHEN I SEE A LOVELY GIRL NOW I WANT TO HIDE
THIS ERECTILE PROBLEM HAS REMAINED BY MY SIDE
MY FREINDS SAY I SHOULD SHAG A FEW CALL GIRLS
BUT AFTETR UR LOVE THIS IS ALL BUT JUST A BLURR
PEOPLE SAY MY LOVE SCARED YOU AWAY
BUT WHAT CAN I DO I JUST CAN'T STOP THINKING OF YOU
PEOPLE SAY YOU HAVE GONE TOO DEEP
BUT WITH OUT GETTING IT UP THEIR IS NO HARVEST TO REAP
OH HY BROTHERS WHAT TO DO
I AM IN LOVE AND I CAN'T GET IT UP
TELL HER YOU JUST WANT TO BE GOOD FRIENDS SOME ADVICE COMES MY WAY
BUT IF I CAN'T GET IT UP HOW WILL I MAKE YOUR DAY I SAY
IF THE INTESITY OF MY LOVE HAS SCARED YOU AWAY
JUST TALK TO ME ONCE TO MAKE MY DAY
OH FRINEDS I CAN'T GET IT UP BECAUSE I AM IN LOVEAY UR
YOU SAY UR DECISION TO STAY AWAY FROM ME IS ABSOLUTLY CORRECT
BUT AFTER FALLING FOR YOU IT'S NEVER BEEN ERECT
JUST FUCK OFF FUCK OFF IS ALL I HEAR
I CAN'T GET IT UP DARLING IT'S HARD FOR ME TO BARE
I RUN FROM PILLAR TO POST SEEKING ADVICE
MY BALLS STILL JINGLLE LIKE A PAIR OF DICE
YOU SHOULD HAVE FUCKED HER FIRST A FRIEND CRIED OUT
BUT IF I CA'NT GET IT UP HOW WILL I FUCK THAT'S THE DOUBT
I AM IN LOVE AND NOW I CAN'T GET IT UP
GIRLS MY FRIENDS NEED SECURITY SOME SAY
I PROMISE TO GIVE YOU MY FLAT THATS THE ONLY THING I HAVE
TAKE MY WEALTH AND ALL PROPERTY
JUST PROMISE TO GIVE ME BACK MY SANITY
ALL THATS MINE IS YOURS TO KEEP

BUT IF I CAN'T GET IT UP MY PROBLEM WILL BE RUNNING TOO DEAP
OH BOY I AM IN LOVE AND I CAN'T GET IT UP
A SINGLE MESSAGE FROM YOU EVEN IF IT'S FULL OF SCORN WILL MAKE MY DAY
BUT IF I CAN'T GET IT UP HOW WILL WE MAKE HAY
I HAVE TOLD MY LOVE STORY TO EVERYBODY
PEOPLE SAY IT'S SO UNIQUE IT SHOULD BE A HARVARD BUSINESS SCHOOL CASE STUDY
OH MY FRIENDS I AM IN LOVE AND I CAN'T GET IT UP
ENJOY.....

ORIGINAL KOANS BY ANUJ TIKKU

Can something be unrealy real ? Can silences speak? Can you do without doing ? Can someone be insanely sane ? Can someone be untamely tame ? Can time be timeless? Can one pain painlessly? Can one needlessly need ? Can their be a deedless deed ? Can you be faithfully faithless? Can things be different yet the same ? Can a peak be peakless ? Can a leak be leakless ? Can their be a shameful shame ? Can their be gain without pain ? Can something be darklessly light ? Can their be a win without a fight ? Can a dream be dreamless ? Can you win matches without catches ? Can one burn without a matches ? Can you be still without running? Can one be wise without being cunning?

Can their be a flight without a fight ? Can a wrong also be a right ? Is might always the right ? Is their a difference between left or right ? Can one sink yet float ? Can their be an egg without a yoke ? Will their never be a hole to poke ? Does the show always go on ? Will their be any one left to con ? Can their be a sleep without a yawn? Will the truth also be a lie ? Will we always be asking why ? Will I ever meet a girl who was never shy ? Can one have a face witch is faceless? Are all stories baseless? Can a glass be full yet be empty? Will their always be a poem about humpty dumpty?

Will man always draw boundaries ? Can spots be spotless ? Can a job be jobless ? Can you get a screw without giving money ? Will you never say you are my honey ? Will I always be a crazy bunny? How weak is a weakling? Is noise always noisey ? Can joy be joyless ? Can a breath be breathless ? Can I shake without shaking ? Will the cake always need some baking ? Will their be hand worth shaking ? Can their be a spot without a dot ? Will we always be left to rot ? Should all politicians be shot? Will thieves ever be caught?

If horses were fools would beggars still ride? If cats were dogs would they still bite? Why walk the talk when you can walk and talk? Does a key always need a lock ? Is their any one left for me to shock? What is the point of climbing a rock ? Some one tell me to put in a sock?

BAMBOOZLERS

IF WHAT YOU SOW IS WHAT YOU REAP THEN WHAT DO YOU HARVEST ?
IF OUT OF SIGHT IS OUT OF MIND THEN WHAT IS INSIGHT ?
IF TO BE OR NOT TO BE THAT IS THE QUESTION THEN WHAT IS THE ANSWER ?
IF EVERY DOG HAS IT'S DAY THEN WHAT DOES EVERY CAT HAVE?
IF THEIR IS LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL WHAT'S AT THE BEGINNING OF IT ?
IF NECESSEITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION WHO IS THE FATHER ?

IF LOVE IS BLIND THEN WHY DON'T GIVE OUR GIRL FRIENDS BRAIL LOVE CARDS ON VALENTINE'S DAY?

IF DESIRE IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL WHAT IS THE STEM ?

IF YOU CAN'T WASH YOUR DIRTY LINEN IN PUBLIC THEN WHY NOT USE A WASHING MACHINE ?

IF EVERY DAY IS SUNDAY THEN WHEN IS MONDAY ?

IF THIS IS THE WAY THE COOKIE WILL CRUMBLE WHY DOES THEN MY STOMACH RUMBLE ?

IF EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING THEN WHERE DID ALL THE GOLD GO ?

RAJAN

“Behenchodh mumbai se chiplun taak teri arti utaarney aya hein kya”. Those where the words that greeted me as I walked down a narrow flight of stairs, in my boxer shorts. Not knowing that my life was about to turn into living hell. “ You do drugs also?” a voice barked at me . Another man took me by the arm and bought me down another lonely flight of stairs. I was soon to realize that destiny had handed me a raw rotten potato and I had to eat it now. K.K my friend and a fellow oshoite gave me a big hug and said “Danny got upset with your dad when he

threw him and Vikas out of the house, so he got drunk and murdered your father". My eyes swirled it was as if some one had shoved a dozen LSD Tab's in my mouth and had asked me to dance on hot coal . I turned pale as if I had seen a ghost , it can't be happening no not to me , Who ? How? Why? He had done no harm to any one , an innocent man had been murdered and it happened to be my father . I soon realized that the four gentlemen who had surrounded me where from the Crime Branch Mumbai Unit nine and I was lying in the lap of the deadliest gangsters Mumbai had ever known . Neither in those few min did I realize that I was going to be part of the national news headlines for the coming few months. That the fame I so much yearned for would come to me in such infamous a manner . That the next morning headlines would read " Rajan Ram bollywood actor and famous ad personality accused of patracite " , " Baap ki hatya karkey beta faraar" " Katil Beta " , " The shocker boy of Mumbai" . The news papers and T.V News channels were laced with this juicy story of a human tragedy that was about to unfold in the coming months and I had no clue how and when I got myself into this quagmire.

"Sir is my father really dead please tell me" , I said with a pale expression on my face my eyes were popping out like jim carrey's in the movie MASK . Inspector Bhatwaadekar from the crime branch gave me a torrid look and simply said " No questions till Mumbai" . I glanced towards my right and saw K.K who had befriended me a few years back talking to danny in Marathi , I couldn't comprehend a word he was saying but , I could see danny being hand cuffed by a cop and he was weeping , begging on his knees saying again and again that he did not do it . K.K was pestering him to tell the truth and danny just stood their motion less weeping . I was on the other hand just numb as if a meteorite had hit me at the back of my head.

We were in the tiny village of Chiplun on the way to Goa near kumbhali ghats . I was soon to find out that had it not been for the cops it would be my head rolling down the ghats some where. Surrounded my cashew plants and coconut trees Chiplun was a sleepy village inhabited by dark pot bellied Maharashtrians who hunted wild bores and eat mangoes , drank phanney and did nothing much , but lie on the jhula's hung on their poarch . K.K had got me here for a short holiday , actually he wanted to take me to Goa to see some Casino's we just stopped at Chiplun to see his farm house . We had beers on the way and I slept the whole night in his Mercedes benz . How could I resist a holiday offer to Goa and a spin in his Mercedes Benz . Over the months I had grown found of K.K and his apprentice Danny . I did'nt see this coming or my be I was too high on coke to realize that I was part of this elaborate plan of the underworld to grab my three bedroom apartment in lokandwala complex . I should have been wiser more careful more aware but the white powder did does things to you , you loose your sanity your will , your sense of reason .

"Get into the or jeep fast " , inspector Bhatwadekar commanded , all three of us sat on the back seat of the jeep . Danny was handcuffed me and K.k were not. "Do I need a lawyer sir , am I

under arrest “. Bhatwadekar glanced at me and said in a blunt manner “ no we are not arresting you at least not yet”. “ Sir Rajan has a habit of puking , he has had way too many lines of coke and too much of beer is their a polythene bag , we need to give him one otherwise he will mess up the whole damn jeep , kyon Rajan coka coka “ he said in a mocking manner . He was the coolest of us all unperturbed by the situation , I was shocked at his uncool behavior and shameless manner . I mean my dad had been murdered and we were in the vice like grip of Crime Branch Mumbai and this man had the time for jokes . The jeep whizzed away it was a white jipsy as I remember it . We were lost at times on the way and had to ask the passer by trucks for directions . I still had no clue what was going on , my head was exploding like the Nigra falls and I just could’nt sit straight through out the journey .It’s as if some one had shoved a cactus up my ass . We stopped over at a chunggi (a small tea shop).The cops got out that’s when I realized I had seen two of the four cops before . One had a splendid thick mouschtache was stockily build wearing a blue shirt ,he was the one who had hand cuffed Danny .Yes inspector pradhan that’s what everyone was calling him .The other was pot bellied a bit short and very dark Joseph that’s what his name was . I had seen these jokers before . One I meet at K.K ‘s plush apartment in Monica Hights the other I was again introduced by K.K at a construction site in pareal. What were these guys doing here I mean I knew they were cops but they were friends of K.K also. My mind was swirling with questions as the breeze from the window hit my face , I knew this was going to be the biggest episode of my life . Bigger then when Nidhi left me and ran away with her lover , bigger then my acting with Shah Rukh Khan , bigger then getting a job at city bank , even bigger then falling from the first floor of my Gaziabad apartment when I was a two year old and surviving it . This was uncharted territory , this was a bolt from the unknown and I was in the midst of this Sunami.

“ Tea sir some kurkure “ the chunggi shopkeeper gave us tea , it was three in the morning and pitch dark , the only light that was their was coming from the Hindustan Petroleum Pump near the hifhway . I realized I had to pay for my tea , I reached for my wallet K.K quickly grabbed it and said “ salla you are so stingy Rajan take out a Rs 500 note at least “ saying this he quickly pulled out the money and gave it to the chunggi shopkeeper . On the onward journey everyone was quite and I was still trying to figure out some answers but none came . I was in a haze of cocaine and intoxicants that were I later realized mixed into my beer . I just stopped asking questions my mind was screaming for rest and I feel into a deep sleep.

When I woke up I realized I was in a police station somewhere near Kandiville , one of the policemen asked me to keep my bags on the floor and go to sleep on the wooden bench . I yearned for some rest and slept on top of the bench . When I woke up I saw KK being questioned by the cops and Vikas lying next to me on the floor . I still could’nt figure out what was happening . I asked Vikas “ what did you see is my father alive or is he really dead”. Vikas gave me a non chalanet look and started talking to the constable who was asking him questions “ I tried to stop Danny , but he would not listen to me , I said no don’t kill him but he pushed me

and kicked me on my chest , I fell on the floor my head hit the ground and I fainted , that's all I remember " . I stood up for a moment to take a leak , I realized very time I had to go to the loo I had to ask an officer . I came back and saw an officer compile a report on the computer , it was in Marathi and I couldn't make head or tail of it , the only words I understood was " khoon" or " Murder" . That's it I was now sure dad was no more.

I walked up to inspector Bhatwadekar and said can I at least be allowed to do the last rites . "Not now we are taking you to crime branch head quarters " . What was happening was I a suspect , surely not I had no clue about the murder . " Are you suspecting me sir " I asked him , he gave me look of disdain and said " no questions" .

It was morning now and were to be taken to the crime branch head quarters . But wait another egnamony was waiting for me .A black cloth was put around my head to hide my face from the stream of photographers and cameramen who were waiting for me outside to take my picture and they were howling out questions at me .The cops were egging me on to get into the car and the photographers were dying to capture a fleeting glimpse of me . Here I was Rajan Raj a struggling bollywood actor who spent the last six years of his life doing auditions and chasing the Media , now the very same Media was chasing me . "Can we have a statement Rajan , why did you do it ? " , "where you at the crime scene ?" " Why was your phone switched off?" .Their questions hit me like arrows from the sky , I was like bhishma in front of the firing line , trying to keep my sanity alive .Clutching my black veil so as not to reveal my face . I was scared and now I realized that this had become national news .

At the Crime branch office there was another stream of reporters and camera men , it's amazing how Media makes a spectacle of tragedies especially the news Media . I was in the middle of a calamity and a Media Circus of great proportions. I was put in front of the Mumbai Crime Branch chief Kelkar . It was the first time I saw a cop who was sympathetic towards me .He asked me where I was from and what was my background . I told him my story no not the he had five girl friends he sat down with all of them and told them why he cannot marry them , he choose one and she ran away with her boss , he chucks his Corporate job at Citi Bank and comes to bollywood to become a star. Not that story that I use to tell my friends and what they use to tell every one . No I just told them I am an Eng. From Manchester and did my MBA from Gaziabad worked in the corporate sector then came to bollywood to try my hand in acting . I told them abt the flat agreement that I had signed with KK's friend Janice Hawkmen , I told them about the ten lakh deposit I had taken from Janice . I told them the truth as I knew it .The officer shook my hand and said thank you ." Can I be released sir , I want to do my dad's last right's " , he glanced at me thru his spectacles , he was a stalker man well built tall and had a splendid moustache " not yet please help with the investigations" .

THE APOLOGY

First and foremost to my father who was brutally murdered by rouges and criminals that infest our society. While he was alive he was guiding me towards the middle path“ deemein dheemin chalo beta , life is long , jitna nibha sakte ho utna hei karo”. He was against my foray into bollywood and god knows how many fights we had regarding this. So much so that he would

weep for hours in front of his sisters, complaining about how I should have not given up my corporate career and how much he wanted to see me in a tie suit job.

The biggest burden that I carry now is the guilt of my fathers brutal death, and knowing that while it was happening I was in a drugged state so high on intoxicants that I wrote my own suicide note. I have been on this merry path of self destruction for some time now .It started around nine years back, I had a settled high profile job in an internet company in Mumbai , I was dating five women at the same time ,life was good or so it seemed .Then I had to choose and I made a rational choice to marry one of the five girls I was seeing. I made a rational decision and choose a women from my community ,it was way back in 2003 that the spiral began and I stand today totally alone , subconsciously may be I wanted that. I ignored the tears of reeyah the girl I should have actually married , ah the decisions we make and how we land up where we do.

I was divorced within a year my wife ran away with her boss , I left my CITI BANK job in a huff after a fight with my boss. Got another job in radio a few months later but couldn't hold on to it either for long. I was unsettled, misguided, in desperation I started looking for answers in spirituality and religious literature. I thought acting would be something that would interest me, my foray into bollywood was much disliked by my dad, who very wisely guessed that some one who could not hold on to a job would not make much of an actor and any ways to him this was all Greek , as he had held a white collar job all his life . For me it was an opportunity to satisfy a curiosity may be give direction to an hidden talent. Six years after acting in 55 commercial, 25 films and 5 t.v shows . This is where a stand. I can still the haunting sounds of the T.V anchor " Baap ke katal key aroop mein beta giraftaar ". I don't remember getting out of bed before 11"o" clock in the morning for the bast six years whatever little work I got in bollywood was through sheer raw talent, no effort from my side . The irony is that the fame that I so desperately yearned came to me in such infamous a manner.

My mother who had always acted as a buffer between me and my father died of an obscure incurable disease four year back! OH I yearn so much for her company today, for her guidance, for her joys smile. We never appreciate people when they are alive, but when they are gone we really begin to miss them. I miss my mother's comforting words, her encouragement, her warmth and so much more. While she was on her death bed I was busy having a drink with a friend. Needless to say I was not willing to take the responsibility was her illness also. I apologize for that too.

Yes sir I was the prime accused for the first couple of days for the murder of my father lying in a drugged state in chiplun on the way to Goa while the news channels where playing this sensational story. I was unaware of this bolt of lightning and was blissfully in the company of those who had hacked my father to death. I apologize for living him alone in the house that night, I apologize for being a son not worthy of such a loving father. While he was alive i

rebelled and spent most of my time doing exactly opposite of what he wanted out of me, a respectable life, a life of value to me and to society at large. But I was on the path of my own self destruction and I guess the happening of the past few months built this nine year spiral into a crescendo. Being in the police station with the same people who killed my dad was a horrifying experience. Knowing how close I came to my own demise was a shock.

So much so I couldn't walk straight for a few days, even my body was not able to handle the events that were flying past me like some meteor's from hell. I was hoodwinked into leasing my flat to some underworld goons and to a guy known as Vijay Palande a modern day Charles Sobhraj. Whose grand plan was to so pump me with drugs that I would die on my own accord and he would make it look like a suicide by leaving my note behind. On the other end his boys would hack my father's body like butchers from hell and dispose it off in gunny bags. They had got saws, knives and phynile bottles to take care of the body. All this for my three bed room apartment in lokhandwala area.

It's not that my drug problem was new every one in the family knew, as I was getting treated by a Dr. Razdaan for my ailment for the past few years in his mental sciences clinic in Jodhpur. But now the whole world knew that I was not only receiving treatment but also mentally ill. Well if I was ill what would call the people who did this to my father and me? Nine years of a downward spiral a slide, as my dad put it "The rot had set in", "Change beta, take responsibility", "Is this what you have chosen for yourself". I didn't listen to a word he said, I just didn't care, and just look where I stand today. There are more video's of me being involved in my father's own murder than the commercials I have acted in. I am 38 and I still don't know what to do with my life.

Incidents that say are callings from the universe, some kind sign that your destiny is beaoning you. As I stand again picking up the pieces of my life. Doing the mundane chores of re valuing and handling his wealth. I had a dream yesterday nite. I saw the spiritual guru Sri Sri Ravi Shankar ji giving a discourse to some foreigners and admonishing them about their culture. From the near window almost in an operatic manner I saw three female heads pop out, one shouting "mein kabhi nahi jalun gi" (No one will burn me anymore) the second shouting "mein peeth mein kabhi nahi mari jaun gi" (I will never be aborted), the third said "mein kabhi kisi se maar nahi khaun gi" (I will never be beaten by any man). He always wanted to do something for the girl child and woman at large. As for me having done Engg. and an MBA working in the corporate sector, radio and acting, is spirituality and religion my last bastion.

Now I am totally alone I was going through dad's cupboard the other day and I saw some letters that he had collected, which I had written to him, since my college days. I cried that day I wept, I howled but to no avail he was no more and that was a fact that I had to live with.

First mother now dad totally and utterly alone .If I have some conciliation it is that I am alive and I have this wealth that my father has left behind.

My biggest well wisher is no more and now I am scared of people around me are they befriending me for my money. The press had a field day and had valued my properties to be over Rs 50 cr. I assure you it is way too high a valuation , never the less I have begun to be cautious of people .I never wanted to be in this position , I had always loved being with people but this incident has made me re-think those values . My relatives say they are not interested in my money, to them I say ,“ I never accused any one of being interested in my money”. Is their a guilty conscious somewhere? Alas the downward spiral continues it can't get any worse .

But I have one thing it is hope. Asha a very powerful tool which I want to use now .I am leaving for Banaras to do a huge puja for my father tomorrow so that his embittered soul can find piece , something I never gave him during my life time. I just want to say I am sorry dad.

The Clown

He is a small clown in a busy Circus. The circus has many animals, trapeze artists, jugglers the guys who ride around in the Death Well . Of course not to miss the various fun rides like the Giant Wheel ,Rocket Train , horse riding and a lot more . The clown takes a walk around the circus waves to Samson the lion pats Jumbo the elephant then he bends to pick up some hay .This he gives to the horses who are getting ready to take the kids for a ride . He slowly trudges off into the extreme right of the Circus .This is where the Circus manager has his office .The clown has been summoned by the manager this morning .He has some important and rather urgent news to share with the clown . The Clown is in his mid thirty has a paunch, broad shoulders with short skinny hands . He is wearing his red nose and his hair are colored orange and red .They are long and shoulder length. He walks with a little hunch and stoop of his shoulders.

The clown stops at a near by tent the sign reads Circus Manager .The Clown stops he dusts himself up , combs his long hair , fixes his red nose and enters the tent. The circus manager greets the clown and offers him some tea .He is in a reflective mood the manager and slowly come to the point .

“ Look here Burty I know you have been in the circus for donkeys years , and we owe you a lot .In the great decade of the 50's and 60's you were a rage young acrobatic and mega talented . We have done hundreds of shows together and made a lot of money .You know what they say buddy time and tide wait for on one .Things have changed now the movies are the in thing , the disco's , the night clubs nobody wants to come to the Circus .You know the family system is breaking up all around the world .People go to strip bars for fun these days or maybe watch football at home. Circus is just is not the in thing these days Our total wages have increased but our revenue is more then 60% down . “

The Clown took a deep breath as if to contemplate that the worse was about to come. His words were making him edgy as if a bomb was about to be dropped on him . “ In the light of the above Burty old chap we will have to ask you to relinquish your services to the Circus , we are going to have to ask you to leave.” It came as a big shock , he had been with the circus for over two decades .I mean the circus was what all he had known as a child his only home. This was all he had ever known . He had no skills to survive in the outside world. I mean what would he do ? How was he to support himself? These questions were whizzing past his head. He was the third generation clown , his grandfather and father had distinguished themselves as clowns at the circus .They were very popular acts in their days .His father Cirus was especially Famous for his The Flying Clown acts ,where he would fly out of a cannon into the arms of acrobatic trapeze artists. His grandfathers acts in the lion cage were legendary . With such a lineage how could he be asked to leave the circus . It was just not right , I mean where would he go , he had no home apart from the circus , he would be on the street . “ Benjiman I have served the circus since a

child for over twenty years , I would not know what to do.” He took off his wig and nose and kept it on the table.” I mean I don’t even know now what the real me is . I am I Burty or am I just the clown .Which face is for real and which is not”. With these words he started sobbing , as tears rolled by the circus master realized that this was not going to be an easy task . He kept his arms around Burty as if to reassure him, that things were not all that bad . He took out his check book and wrote out a check to Burty .

This was sheer bad timing , he had a growing asthma problem and the clown just had an asthma attack . As Benjamin handed him a check the clown started coughing and wheezing . He took the check nevertheless and kept it in his coat pocket . Benjamin looked at him with concern in his eyes . He then escorted Burty out of the tent . The impact of what had happened had just hit Burty as he slowly walked towards the rear end of the circus where his tent was. His strides were slow and unsteady .He walked into his tent and looked around .There were trophies on the wall , photographs with governors of past years , photo’s doing his juggling act . The vast variety of masks , coats , fur and hats adorned the walls . The clown slowly opened his cupboard and started to pack his belongings into a case . He first kept the clothes ,shirts , trousers and boxer shorts then he started packing his photographs ,his red noses lying on the table .He couldn’t control himself now , he sat on the bed and started to cry . With a heavy heart he finished his packing . Now finding the tent totally empty he found himself totally alone . He paused for a while then switched off the lights and left his tent.

As he strode out into the vast field he saw the animals again one by one .The lions , the elephants and the horses .He slowly waved them good bye , the animals nod as if they were replying to him. He saw a bunch of trapeze boys having their morning tea . “We will miss you Burty old mate .” One of them cried out .Burty waved to them and did a little juggling act with the red balls , something for which he was famous for. He walked up to the iron gate where Gogo the gatekeeper is waiting for him to come . Gogo opens the gate for him and then takes his hat off and bows , just out of respect . The clown gives him a nod and a wave and passes by the circus gate .He trudges along and then turns back as if to see the gates of the circus for the last time. He has a tear in his eyes and takes a red handkerchief out to wipe them off.

Now he is all alone, unequipped to live in the real world. He finds a near by park in the middle of a busy street and sit’s on a bench . He looks around to see traffic passing by , noises of the city resonate in the air . He slowly takes a sweet bun out of his pocket and begins to eat it .He then realizes that he has a check given to him by Benjamin in that pocket too. He takes the check out looks at it and looks around .He sees a bank and walks right in to in cash the check . As he goes through the banks revolving door he comes into a huge lobby .He sees a busy man in a suit and tie sitting in a cubical marked Bank Manager.

He tells the man he has a check to in cash and that he wants to apply for a job in the Bank. The manager looks at him with disdain .I mean the clown was looking ridiculous with his fiery red hair and red nose asking for a serious job in the bank .The manager refutes the idea and asks him to leave immediately .The clown looks around and sees advertising posters, banners and

pamphlets of the bank. All these are making huge service product promises like our bank has over a million satisfied customers, our bank makes people smile, we keep customers happy. He points out to the manager saying, "see love that's what working in your bank is all about, it is about making customers happy and about putting a smile on their faces. I have been doing just that for the past years in the circus .I Burny the Clown has been making people smile, who could know that better than me". The manager is not pleased says "Look Burny you don't have the experience or the qualifications required to work in a bank , hell we would not know what to do with a clown '.The clown is persistent and takes out four juggling balls from his pocket and starts to perform his juggling act . Everyone in the lobby is pleasantly bemused and start looking at what the clown is doing . He then takes out more balls from his coat pocket and starts to throw the balls higher and higher . As he stops everyone has gathered around him and start to clap and smile. The kids start to dance for joy to see the clown in such a mood . When he stops he looks at the bank manager as if to say" look I made your customers smile in minuets , how am I not qualified to work for your bank". The bank manager is having none of it and asks the guards to throw the stupid clown out of the house . As he is being taken out from the other door a little girl walks up to him and gives him a lolly pop .The clown looks towards her with compassion and has a tear in his eye. The little girl pats the clown and the clown gives her a red nose and squeezes it . The girl giggles and the clown is ushered out of the door.

He goes back to the park bench and sits on it again disappointed that the real world has no place for him where he could make a living. He looks around again with a sense of helplessness and despondency . He sees an airline office, ah! his eyes light up with glee .

He walks into the airline office .The big brass doors usher him in. He sees the way to the manager's cabin sits on the chair and introduces himself. The airline manager who has just finished having a banana , looks at him as if to say " What can I do for you now." He tells him the same story that he is Burny the clown and wants a job at the airline. The manager looks amused I mean what cheek .He waves the clown away saying that he had no merit to be working for an airline. The clown is persistent in his efforts , he looks around to find banners and posters proclaiming what I fine airline it was . How they made millions of customers smile .How happy each customer was with their service etc. The clown asks why he is the most qualified to work here , since he has made people smile and be happy all his life .He takes out his red balls and starts to do his famous juggling act again.

All of a sudden people start to come forward into the lobby and start to cheer the clown, who is busy doing his juggling act. The crowd begins to clap and smile. Laughter bellows through the lobby the prospective customers are in a state of delight . The airline manager however hates the commotion that the clown was causing and asks him to leave. Two guards come and catch the clown by the hand and take him to the door. As the pulling and tugging is going on a small girl breaks the cordon of customers and hugs the clown. She gives the clown a lolypop, which the clown gleefully accepts. He then pats the girl on her head brushes her cheeks and walks out of the office.

THE FINAL ACT

The clown has finally got his just deserves in the real world .He has found his vocation his calling outside of the circus .He is now a marriage councilor having an office of his own. A man and wife are sitting in front of him . By the look on their faces they have had enough of each other and want a divorce .The clown starts talking to them with a look of concern, telling them to be more positive let love, joy and smiles into their lives . There can be no time to fight if love is around us. He holds their hands and within no time he is doing his juggling act again. The tension eases between the couple break into a smile .They understand the message the clown was trying to give them . The clown takes them by the arm and walks to the door of the office. The couple now understand that there is no need for a divorce and that there is a lot of life left in their marriage.

As the three of them reach the door the clown sees sitting on the steps the same little girl who he had meet at the bank and the airline office . He lifts her up in his arm .The couple who had come to get a divorce were the parents of the little girl and the clown had just stopped them from parting ways. He had saved their marriage and thus also saved the childhood of his little friend. The girl who had encouraged him to go on in the bank and the girl who had given him a lollypop in the airline office.

His little friend thanks the clown .Who is pink as roses . He waves to the entire family as they walk away .

The clown looks up to the heavens as if to give a big thanks .He takes a deep breath and walks away.

Darpan!

1

is darpan mein dekha jaab tera roop
gaya usmein puri tarhan se mein doobh
is darpan ko jab meiney halkey se hilaaya
tereey aks ko mano phir se jagaya
taab is darpan ko meiney khali hei paya
yaka yak dhoodh ne nikal pada tera saaya

2

yeh darpan dikhata mujhey teerey aneek nazaarey
kuch kaam tho kuch dheer saareey
teri parchaaein deekhey ismeein raag beraangi
kabhi saaf suthri tho kabhi bedhangi
yeh darpan hei bada nirala
ismein dikhey thu gazaab ki
mano lagayee meiney ek prem ki doobh ki

3

yeh darpan kabhii nahi deta kisi ko dhookha
yeh hameesha dikhata jo sahi hota
jo tera roop hein wo hei iska pratibimbh
ismein har prakaar se dikhta tera akaar
koi nahi seeh pata is darpan ka vaar
jo tu hei wo hei yeh dikhata
kabhi yeh tujhey hansaata tho kabhi darra ta

4

kabhi yeh darpan lageey khali
jeesey shoonyta ki parchaaien ismein kisi ne daali
kabhi lageey yeh bhara bhara
is darpan mein mein jaata doobh
jaabh dekha is mein tera swaroop

5

yeh darpan kabhi nahi bolta jhooth
yeh tho keval tujhey teri chavi dikhata
is mein tu sirf apneey ko hei paata
yeh tujhey sirf saach hei dikhata
kabhi tujhseey kehta kabhi kuch battata
hai! yeh darpan mujhey bada sattata

6

is darpan ki chamak mein mein kho jata
kabhi is mein kuch khota kabhi kuch pata
yeh darpan mujhey bahut sattata
kyonki yeh keval mujhey saach hei battata

darpan.....

Enjoy.....

tabh tho seal tight hogi iski !

1

tabh tho seal tight hogi iski
yeh tho ek ajeeb sight hogi
bistaar pe kabhi left tho kabhi right hogi
isko litaa kar ek ajeeb fight hogi
agaar aabhi taak koi boyfriend nahi hei
tabh tho seal tight hogi iski

2

tabh tho seal tight hogi iski
iski cheekh badi mitthi hogi
jab bed par yeh hogi leti
pehli baar yeh kisi ko degi
bada mazza aye ga yarun
kyon ki seal iski badi tight hogi

3

auto se aati office taak akeli
bhav nahi deti ladkon ko
hameesha swaayam mein hei rehti
apneey armaanun ko akele yeh sehti
kisi se kuch bhi nahi kehti
tabh tho seal tight hogi iski

4

sports festival mein yeh hissa nahi leti
high jump or basket ball mein nahi iski ruchi
hameesha lambi skirts yeh hei pehenti
apni saakhiyon key saath yeh rehti

tabh tho seal tight hogi iski

5

swim suits mein yeh shaandaar lagti
pani ki boondein jaab iskey shareer se taapaktin
iski shweeat jaanghein yaka yak bhadaktein
towel lekar yeh apneey sharir ko poochti
maan hei maan muskurra kar kuch soonchti
tabh tho seal tight hogi iski

6

tabh tho seal tight hogi iski
jaabh yeh akele mein kuch gungunna ti
ek annokha raag mujhey sunnati
jab issey chuna chahun yeh phaad phadati
jaab iskeey saath khelna chahun yeh mujheey bada sattati
wah! mil gaya mujhey apna ek anokha saathi
zarror iski seal tight hogi

7

isko litaaney mein badi fight hogi
kabhi insight kabhi out of sight hogi
kabhi rulaaye gi tho kabi bhagaaye gi
yeh salli mujheey bada chakaye gi
agaar itneey saluun taak isneey mujheey nahi di
tabh tho seal tight hogi iski

8

jabh subaah ko yeh mujhey jagaaye gi
sulla ke bhi yeh mujhey nahi sulaaye gi
raat ko yeh mujheey gud guddaye gi
merey bistaar se yaaka yaak uth jaye gi
mujehy bas chum kar bina diye kamrey se bahaar chali jayee gi
tabh tho seal tight hogi iski

9

jabh halkey se iski bra khiski
isssey deekh kar mein hua bada frisky

sharma kar isneey apna pallu khiskaya
issey dekh kar mein ban gaya iska saaya
paar iska peeche karkey bhi merrey haath kuch nahi aaya
phir tho seal tight hogi iski

10

jaabh mein issey pakadna chahun
isko duundhneey idhaar udhaar jaaun
yeh mujhey kyun nahi apnaati
kyon nahi banati yeh mujhey apna saathi
yeh saali mujhey bahut bhaati
itnaa chaah kar bhi mujehy nahi deti
phir tho seal tight hogi iski

11

jaabh iskeey saath mein soona chahun
isko peechey se pakaadna chaahun
yeh mujheey idhaar udhaar bhaagaati
yeh mujhhey denee se pehele bada chakati
phir tho seal tight hogi iski

12

iskeey yaar hein badey niraaley
kuch goorey tho kuch kaale
paar saab ko yeh kareeb nahi aanney deti
yeh hei ek anookhi kheti
yeh saali tho kisi ko nahi deti
taaabhi tho seal tight hogi iski

enjoy.....

Salla ! terey jese log hei rapist bantein hein

1

ladkiyon ko dekh kar unpar mar mithey hein
apni bhookh ka izhaar apney prem se pehle kartein hein
seerath se pehele suraat par gir padhtein hein
jab wo rokhti hein tabh bhi nahi rukhtein hein
unkaa peeche parchayeein ban kar kartein hein
salla! terey jese log hei rapist bantein hein

2

har ladki jo pehle mulaakat mein bedroom mein a jaye wo raand nahi hoti
jo bin bulaye phir se a jaye wo hameesha loose nahi hoti
teri lakh koshishon ke baad bhi nahi deti
teri saari kavithayein padhney ke baad bhi fuck off fuck off kehti
teri stalking ko do saal tak sehti
salla! terey jese log hei rapist bantein hein

3

yeh ! maat sooch key wo kabhi police ke pass nahi jaaye gi
tujhey itna mana kanein ke baad tujhse daar jaye gi
haseena ke office mein ja kar usko satata hei
phone kar ke coffee pe bulaata hei
prem karney ke bajaaye ladkiyon ko rulata hei
salla! terey jese log hei rapist bantein hein

4

tere shayaari sunkar wo itna ghabrra gayi
tujhey prem key anokhey sapney dikha gayi
mana ki puri galti teri bhi nahi
par kissi ka is haadh taak peeche karna kya hei sahi
salla! terey jese log hei rapist bantein hein

5

jab usney kaha nahi tho iska matlab hei nahi
haar cheez ko apney nazaariye se deekhta hei
haseena pe apneey ishq ka paansa phekhta hei
uskey badaan ko upaar neechey se seenktaa hei

salla!terey jeseey log hei rapist bantein hein

6

tujhey kya laga ki itni jaldi de degi
terey naapak iraadun ko wo hawaa degi
tujhse keh kar bhi wo kuch nahi kheti
phir bhi wo teri shayaari itney saalun tak sehti
salla!terey jeseey log hei rapist bantein hein

7

ek shikaari ki taraah uski firaaq mein taak lagaye betha hei
who anuj ?who anuj? keh kar tujhey jalla ti hei
tera purra naam bhi bhool jati hei
terey ego par do chaar daandey maarti hei
taabh bhi tu uskaa peecha karney se baaz nahi atta
uskey office mein pahunnch jata
salla!terey jeseey log hei rapist bantein hein.....
ENJOY.....

ek jani mani kahani ek shyaar ki zabaani

1

suno suno ek jani mani kahani ek shayaar ki zabaani
ek jani mani kahani
ek ladka ek ladki aur dono ki jawaani
ladka ladki ko chahta par ussey sex ki baatein kuch jaldi kar jata
woh kuch darti , aur ladka useey kuch aur darra ta
woh ussey duur bhaagti aur ladka useey aur bhagaata

2

suno suno ek jani mani kahani ek shayaar ki zabaani
ladka uskey office pahunch jata
ussey woh kuch kehna chahta
coffee ka offer deta jo woh thukrati
reception mein aa kar woh gaurds ko bulaati
police ke pass le jaungi agar tumney sataaya
jail mein hoge agaar internet key madhyaam se mujheey daraaya

3

suno suno ek jani mani kahani ek shayaar ki zabaani
jab usneey ladki ko kiss karna chaha tho wo jhat se bistaar par leat jati
jab wo uskey kareeb ataa tho wo aur nazdik aa jati
agley din bin bulayee uskey kamreey mein paahunch jati
zor is khil khilati ladkeey se batiyaati aur phir chuu kar guzaar jati
ladka khada usko mujnu jeeseey taakta
ladkey se raha na jaata usseey sex ki baatien pehle kar jata
bas phir kyaa tha ladki bidaak jaati , ussey baat karneey se ghabraati

4

suno suno ek jani mani kahani ek shayaar ki zabaani

ab jab kardi ladkey ne galti sex ki baatein ki kuch jaldi
ladki haath na aati uska phone bhi na uthaati

suno suno ek jani mani kahani ek shayaar ki zabaani.....

dhadak bhadak ek sunsaan sadak

1

dhadak bhadak ek sunsaan sadak
is sadaak par mein sunta ek khadaaun khadak
ek anjaan rastey par deta koi dastak
mera maan sunkar iseey bole dhadaak dhadaak

2

dhadak dhadak ek sunsaan sadak
is ki disha hei anjaan
is safaar ko akeela taaay karna hei ek apmaan
paar khataam karun ga jeeseey taysee yeh tu jaan

3

dhadaak dhadaak ek sunsaan sadak
kabhi dayeen yeh ghoomti apni shartun par yeh ghoomti
kabh mereyi ageey tho kabhi peechey yeh jhoomti
par hameesha merey kadmun ko hei chuumti

4

dhadak bhadak ek sunsaan sadak
iska na koi ore hei na koi theekana
isko tho bas chaltein jaana
isko kabhi bhi kisi ka kehna nahi maanna

5

dhadaak bhadaak ek sunsaan sadak
iski raah par badey dhaakey meiney khaaye
kuch apneey kuch paraye

is sadaak par anginaat dhaakey meiney khaye

6

dhadaak bhadaak ek sunsaan sadaak
kabhi yanhaa mein kuch bhoolta iski fiza par mrin jhoolta
is sadaak ka na koi anth
yeh bas chalti jaye jeesey yeh ho ananth

7

dhadaak bhadaak ek sunsaan sadaak
raath ko mein iskey goodh mein sustata
is par leet kar mein ek anookha suukh pataa
par phir jaag kar mein is pagdandi par chalta jata

bum bum bola yeh aag ka gola

bum bum bola ek aag ka gola
bum bola ek aag ka gola
jis ko nigal kar mein hamesha har har bola
yeh hein shamshaanun ki shaan santun ki zabaan
fakirun ki aan baan ismey basti merei jaan

2

bum bum bola ek aag ka gola
dekhtaa ismey ek agni ka shola
jalta mano jeseey ek koyla
iskey naashey mein mein lupt ho jata
jab iskey dhuein ko mein upaar udaata

3

bum bum bola ek aag ka gola
jab srishti isko pee kar ek naach nachaati
tab ek khali chillum hei merey haath aati
isko pe kar mein har har ka gaan gaata
par yeh gola kabhi bhi merey haath na aata

4

Bum bum bola ek aag ka gola
Jab mein esko apney bhitaar sulgaata
Tabh mein iskey naashey ko puri duniya ko bataata

Isko pee kar mein swayam kaaba ko hilata

5

Bum bum bola ek aag ka gola

Yeh charun dishaun mein ghomta

Is ka kash laga kar mein masti mein jhoomta

Isey pee kar mein phir mein apni atma ko dhundhta

6

Bum bum bola ek aag ka gola

Iski phoonkaar hei badi niraali

Kar de yeh meri jeb khali

Yeh kambhaakth aadat meiney kanha se pali

7

Bum bum bola yeh aag ka gola

Jab ke meiney shambhu ki seva

Tabh praapt hua mujhey iska meva

Kyaa cheez hei yeh deva re deva

8

Bum bum bola yeh aag ka gola

Iski shaan hei badi niraali

Yeh fakirun ki adat meiney kanhan se pali

Bum bum bola yeh aag ka gola.....

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal

1

jaab jaab taabh taabh kal kal
behta jata jeseey ek haseen pal
jaab mein kaal mein aaakey is pal ko khojta
taab taab yeh pal mujehy mano tokta

2

jaab jaab tabh tabh kal kal
is kal ko khoj kar mein jab aaj ko pakdta
yeh kal mujey bada haseen lagta
is kal ko mein jab aaj jakadta
yeh pal mujh se door bhatakta

3

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
yab mein is aaj ko jeeney atta

yeh kal mujhey bahut sattata
yab is ki disha mein badalta
yeh phir se kanhin ore bhatakta

4

jab jab tabh tabh tabh kal kal
har pal mein hei is pal ka kal
jab kal mein disha ka rukh badalta
is rukh ko mein jakdta
yeh rukh phir se apni disha badalta

5

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
is kal mein chipha har pal
is pal mein chipa hei mera kal
par is kal ka kya bharosa
aaj mein isey khudh hei peroota

6

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
jab is kal ko mein khudh hei sulaata
har pal yeh kal phir se jaag jata
is pal ka kya bhrosa
aaj hei tho kal yeh laggey ek dhoka

7

jab jab tabh tabh tabh kal kal
iski disha hei niralii isey meiney pala
isko meiney shyunya se nikala
aaj har pal tho kal har dum
yeh aaj bada dum duma dum

8

jab jab tabh tabh tabh kal kal
is kal ko mein kyon palun
mein puri zindigi aaj mein hei jii daalun
iski subha hei niralii

iski raat hei badi kaali kaali

9

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
is kal ko jab mein smajhta
yeh pal mujhse duur bhataкта
iski bhṭkan hei badi niralī
iski awaargi hei badi jaali

10

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
kal ki kahini jab meiney mani
tabh aaj bhooladi meieny puri jawani
is jawaani ka kya aalam hei
ismey bahut dum hei

11

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
is kal ka kya hei bharoosa
mein tho hamasha kal ko sanjoota
iski chaal hei beehal
yeh hei bada niraala
aur kabhi kabhi laggey mujehy yeh kaala

12

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
isko jab mein pakadta
yeh mujhse dur sarakta
yeh sarkata yeh ghabrata
yeh har disha ko ek disha banata

13

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
is kal mein chipha ek gehra raaz
yeh hei bada chaal baaz
is raaz ko mein jab samjahta

14

usey samaajh kar bhi mein na saamajhta
jab mein ussey ek disha dikhata
tabh mein us disha ko sattata
usey satta ke bhi mein satta na pata

15

usey sammajh kar jab mein na samaajh pata
tabh usey saamjh kar mein phir se samjhaata
jab mein useey saari baat batata
taabh yeh kal mujey bada satata

16

is kal ki baat hei badi niraali
is ki disha hei bhuuchali
is ka aaj bhi hei kamaal ka
yeh hei sirf haal filhaal ka

17

jab tumney kal ka diya pura saath
tabh is kaal nei pakda mera haath
yeh mein jaanta iski baat mein maanta
par usey mein kyon manu jo merey andaar hota
is kal ko soonch kar mein phir se peda hota

18

jab kal ko di tumney ek disha
us disha ki ho gayi kya dasha
us dasha mein mein mano puri taraah phasa
par tum bataun mein kya jaanu
mein kyun is kal ki baat manu

19

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
subaah ka suraaj jab aaj ughtaa
tabh kal ka saaz mein rakhta apney paas
iski chaandini hei badi niraali
yeh aaj bhi hei aur kal yeh hei khaali

20

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal
har pal is kal mein mein doobhta
jab usko mein batoorta
tab mein iseey phir se pakadta

jab jab tabh tabh kal kal.....

daan ka maan

1

daan ka maan eh! prandi tu jaan
yeh daan deta tujhey badi khushi
iseey de kaar tu pundya batoorta
is daan dakshida se tu apney papun se mukt hota

2

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
apney vyaavsaaaye ka thoda daan tu jaab deta

apney karoobaar ko tu dugna hota dekhata
terey daan se jo seeva hoti
wo duniyaa ko sumpurn karti

3

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
apney daan se tu asaahiyon ki madaat karta
apney daan ko jaab tu duniya mein battta
tab ja ke tu kaal ka chaakar katta

4

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
terey daan mein hei badi shakti
issi se tho pata chalti hei teri bhakti
appeney daan ko kar tu aajn pura
nahi tho reh jaye ga tu adha adhura

5

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
terey daan se pheley ga duniya mein bhakti ka gyaan
ho jaye gi teri kushi dugni
apney maan ka khol tu darwaaza
kaddey apney daan se apni atma ko taaza

6

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
yeh daan hei saantun ki shaan
yeh hei srishti ka maan
terey daan see hogi teri hei unnati
is jaag mein tu phelaye ga yog ki shakti

7

daan ka maan eh ! pradi tu jaan
daan karkey tu phaley ga phuley ga
is daan ko jaab tu pura karey ga
tabh ja kar tu shanti se marrey ga

8

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
jab tu duniya ko apni jholi se thoda thoda dega
tabh is jaag mein tu mazzey se rahey ga
tu kabhi bhi is duniyaa mein dukkh nahi saahey ga

9

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan

terey daan se challey gi sanyaas ki gaadi
jo duniyaa se ladey gi styaa ki laddayi
tera daan banney ga gyaan ki dhaal
jaa ab apney jeeb se thoda maal tho nikaal

10

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan
terey daan se mein phelaan ga is duniyaa mein styaa ka gyaan
terey daan ka addar mein puri tarhan karta
taab ja kaar mein apni jholi bharta

daan ka maan eh! pradi tu jaan

mein bekaar!!

1

mein bekaar bin aakar
bhtakta lekar apni bekaari ka klaank
hasstey log dekhkaar is bekaari ka alam

letaa jaab mein apni bekaari ka dum

2

mein bekaar bin akaar
kabhi jagtaa kabhi soota
yeh chahun ore mein bhatakta
lekar apney saar par apni bekaari ka baksaa

3

mein bekaar bin akaar
phatey kapdey khali jeebh
khelta apni bekaari ka khel
mein tho duniya ki nazaar mein hun puri tarah fail

4

mein bekaar bin akaar
kabhi foot path par soota
kabhi platform par roota
mein har pal puri taraah phatey haal hota

5

mein bekaar bin akaar
manatey saab meri bekaari ka mazaak
meri peeth par taneey kasteey
kyon hei iskey jootey itney saasteey

6

mein bekaar bin akaar
duniya ki is daud mein mein gayaa haar
chilla chilla kar mein kehtaa haan mein hun bekaar
apni bekaari ka jaashan mein manata
apni haar ka biglu mein bajata

7

mein bekaar bin akaar
apni bekaari mein madhosh hun mein
apni bekaari ko mein seeney se lagata
mein kanhi nahi kaam mangneey jata

8

mein bekaar bin akaar
mera sapney hei tho bas khana peena
mujey kisi ke liye nahi jeena
thook thook kar apna seena
mein chillata merey yaar mein ekdum bekaar

9

mein bekaar bin akaar
mera bas challey tho mein har paal sotaah rahun
mein kyon duniyaa key dhakeey sahuun
mein bekaar bin akaar

10

mein bekaar bin akaar
mein kyun kisi key liye maarun
mein kyon is saadi duniya ka kaam karun
mein bekaar bin akaar

11

mein bekaar bin akaar
sarrey din gali ki khakh mein chaanta
mein ksi ki baat nahi maanta
duniya kесеey chalti hei mein nahi janta

mein bekaar bin akaar.....

om ka jai gaan

om!!!

om ka samman
om ka dyaan
om ka gyaan

om ka jai gaan
om ki pukaar
om ki lalkaar
om ki shiksha
om ki bhiksha

om ki khushi
om ki hanshi
om ka thikana
om hi meiney mana

om ka khazana
om ka theekhana
om ka raas
om gaya bass

om ki mithaass
om ki lehaar
om mein gaya phass

om ki shikasha
om ki bhikmshaa
om hi sampuran
om mein gya doobh

kultaa!!!

1

nagri ki ek pagaal kultaa
nari jaati ki reeth ko jisney ja palta
nahi dari woh apni bhookh se
ja giri apney mardh ki chati paar
bhoog mujhey jitna chaaye tu
mein jo chahey terey liye kar du.

2

nagri ki ek paagal kulta
karti apney nagaan sharir ki numaaish
puri karti apney yaarun ki farmaaish
saath puri karti apni khuaish

3

nagri ki ek paagal kultaa
nahi parva apni biraadri ya khaandaan ki
na apni ann ya baan ki
duniyaa dari ko wo chuudh chali
todh di parampara saari
karti apni bhookh puri
jo hei ek nari ke liye bada zaaroori

4

nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
apney kapdun ko wo phaadti
apney sharir ko wo taddhti
uski nagaanta hei ekdum paavan
khadi hei apney yaar key sammney
aajaa lutley mera tan badaan

5

nagri ki ek pagaal kluta

khadi hei chau rahey par
jo chahey tu merey saath kar
yeh sharir tho jhulas jaye ga
meri atmaa ke saath yeh nahi jayye ga
is sharir ka kya apmaan ya samman
atama hie tho hei manushyaa ki asli jaan

6
nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
daatun se nuuchti apey vastra
thodti apni chudiyaa
langti apney sharam ki mariyada

7
nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
nahi daar usey sambhoog se
wo pati mooksh apney yog se
kabhi duniyaa paar thuukti
kabi rahh girun par chillati
chodh di usney apni jati
tabh ja kar wo mooksh pati

8
nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
apney baalun ho wo kheechti
uski cheekh hawaa mein guunjti
karru duniyaa walun jo karna hei merey saath
nahi manu gi par mein tumhari baat

9
nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
phir ti har gali har chaurahey par
mujhey dekh kar ruk jati jab mein ussey mil jata do rahey par
tum hi tho smaajh saktey ho meri baat
kyon ki tumney bhi choodh diya duniya ka saath

11
nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
apni jaangun ko kas kas ke wo peethi
zor zor se thaahakey marti

jab chodh diya duniya ka saath
ab tho raab hei thaa mein ga mera haath

12

nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
ab kis baat ka hei mujhey daar
karna tha wo meiney kiya
nari jaati ka saara vish piya
raand raand keh key log mujhey pukaartey
merey upaar pathaar do chaar martey

13

nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
is sharir ko jis jis ne bhoga
unko bhi tho kabhi hisaab dena hoga
saab mujh par kyun vyaang kastein hein
is nagri mein admiyon ke roop mein nar bhakshi bastein hein

13

nagri ki ek pagaal kulta
mein samjh saktaa uska dard
chahta mein banna uska mard
tum bhi ek din mujhey bhog kar chodh chalo ge
kyun karun mein tumhara vishwaas
mat aao tum merey paas

nagri ki ek pagaal kulta.....

khoraakh !!

1

is raakh ki khoraakh
ko udelta mein har din
is khoraakh mein doba raat aur din
terey sharir ki bhookh
tera chanchal komal nirmal roop
kabhi deta mujhey chaaun kabhi dhoop

2

terey jism ki lalima
teri angdaaiye mujhey bahut bhaye
na khatam hoti merei yeh taanhaye
is khoraakh ki raakh mein batoorta
is ko apney se jodhta

3

terey jism ki khoraakh
terey husaan ki dhaap
chaap chaapati
lehrati , balkhati
kabhi taapti kabhi kaanpti

4

is khorrakh ko mein pee jata
see karkey ismein ji jata
jaagta kabhi bhaagta kabhi
kabhi isey rookta kabhi ise tookta

5

is khorrakh ko mein napta aur toolta
is ko mein jodta aur sanjoota kabhi mera dil halka halka hota

kabhi iseey pakdta kabhi jakadta
kabhi yeh shor hei tabhi tho yeh chahun ore hei
6

is khorraakh ko mein paalta
aur is mein apni bhookh ka koyala dalta
is ki aanch se mein jaltaa
is ki khooshboo se mein ubalta

7
is khorraakh
ka roop mein joodta
phir mein isko todta aur marodta
naa janey mujhey kya hota

8
is khorraakh ka moti mein peeruta
is ko dheerey se mein sanjoota
yeh khorraakh hei badi zaaroori
kardey tu meri sharir ki iccha puri

9
is khorraakh ka nahi koi theekana
abhi bhi jaagti kabbhi idhar udhaar bhagti
iskey nishaney mein jo aya
usney bhog ka amrit paya

10
khooaakh !!
yeh aag hei zaaroori
kardey tu meri iccha puri
ab kya duniyaa ka dhakosla
kya pyaar ka yeh jhoota khel
aaja meri khaab gahh mein
aur merey nagaan sharir ke saath khel

kardey tu meri khorraakh ki purti.....

baal ki khaal

1

baal ki khaal
duniya ka hei yeh hal
jeevan hai mano jee ka jan jaal
moti baat kisi ko nahi samaajh i ati
sab bareekyun mein hein phassey
duniya ki bhaag daaudh mein hein dhassey

2

baal ki khaal
ek ek karkeey apni baat sunaatey
ek hi muddey ko kai baar duah raatey
chaltey bazaarun mein wahi ghissey piteey kiseey
sunna kar batthey apney apney hissey
es duniya ke meley ki hei ek niralii chaal
saab nuuchtey bal ki khaal

3

baal ki khaal
suubah ko uth tey raat ko sootey
har din kaam par nikatey kabhi paedal kabhi motor mein chaltey
mano ek daudh se lagi hei

yanhaan har cheez hissun mein batti hei

4

baal ki khal
is duniya dari ka khel mein kya janu
kyon mein kesi ki baat manu
mujhey tho bharosaa hei apney saath jo biti
nahi manta mein duniya ki niti

5

baal ki khal
har cheez ko kyun mein baariki se deekhon
upaar neechey karkey mein useey kyon parkhun
jo taark mujhey lageey accha
uss hi taark ko mein apnaun
mein kyon kisi se kaam mangney jaaun

6

baal ki khal
kyun naapun toolun kisi ko duniyaa ke taraazoo mein
kyon nikaalun mein baal ki khal
yahi karkey tho hua hei duniya ka stya naash
mein tho bass janu khelna kuddhna
mein nahi chahta is jhooti duniya se jhoojhna

7

baal ki khal
is duniya key usoolun nei mujhey badi mushkil mein diya dal
bada waqt hota barbad
jab mein nikaalta bal ki khal

8

baal ki khaal
jab dekhta mein duniya ka haal
shukaar manata key thodh diya meiney iska jaal
is bhagdaad aur kai kai se kooso duur
mein hun puri tarhaa se sampuurn

9

baal ki khaal
duniyaa ki baatein hein jhooti

saab paisey ka khel hei
yanhaan sahitya ka nahi koi meel hei
doodhta unko jo mujhey saamajh patey
kuch smaajhtey tho wo meerey pass ateey
kuch sammajh kar bhi mujhseey duur bhagtey

10

baal ki khaal
har cheez par paaneey nazrrein gadin hein
har cheez ko tola jata hei
har cheez ka koi mol hei
saab paisun ka hei tho khel hei

11

baal ki khaal
is khal ko jab mein nauuchta
uski khurchaan ko mein mehsus karta
tabh nikal key atta mera niraala roop
jismein gya mein puri tarah doobh

14

tho sunno sunoo ek duniyaa walun
har baat ki bal ki khal mat uttaro

enjoy.....

preeti ki neti

1

preeti ki neti har disha mein tu jeeti
jiss aag ko tu de anneh
wo ban jayein shetaal ta ka taaj
hirni jesi teri chanchal chaal
nukkad ke ashiiq bolein what a maal

2

preeti ki neti har diska mein tu jeeti
teri sugaandh ka alam antar dyaan hei
tujhey apney antran maan ka bada gyaan hei
sthirta aur dyaan ka tujhey sampurn gyaan hei

3

preeti ki neti ur frim and sted fast
you in this race of life choose ur own path
militray ka tera regimented backgournd
but baatein karti tu very sound

4

preeti ki neti saath hei tera swabimaan
doodhti jab tu abney antramaan ka gyaan
kabhi lagey tu mujhko ulljhi
paar shai maaney mein tu hei badi sullji

5

preeti ki neeti duniya ki dagar se hai tu door'
par har pal tery saath tera gyaan heii sampuurn
shayaad wo hei tho tera abhimaan hei
hirni jesey teri komal bhaav
chaukdi maar kar yeh kartey mujhpe aneek ghaav
6

preeti ki neeti kabhi apnun key liye
kabi doosrunn ke liye tu jiti
paar is suuney maan ki vyaatha ko khudh andaar he peeti
tery sparsh ka yeh chanchal haal
tu hei is yug ki jaalti mashaal
7

preeti ki neeti
har pal ko tu sampurn tarah se jeeti
nahi chalti tu duniya ki raah par
karti jo tera maan chahta har pal
teri vaadin se mano meein peeta jesey ek sheetal jal
tujhey dekha kar jee uth ta har pal

8
preeti ki neeti apney maan ki tis ko tu kudh pee jati
apney prem ko tu purii duniya mein baat thi
par har mitra ko tu puri tarah tattolti
tabhi tu ussey apney maan ki baat bolti
9

preeti kii neeti apney mein tu saada jiti
apney antaar maan ka prem tu duniya mein bat thi
paar apney dostton ko tu badi geyhraaye se jhannchti
teri adda hei kuch nairali
jab mein noochta terey kanun ki baali
10

preeti ki neeti terey
roop hei anginat
kabhi raudra kabi nirmal kabhi dukhi tho kabhi sukhi
sirf kuch loogoon ko apna sahi roop to dikhati
phsical and adveture sports mein hei teri ruchi

par phir bhi apney mann ko tu ekaagr ho kar tu usko puri duniya mein baat thi

11

terey mukhmaandal pe lagi ek til ki syaahi
teri kahaniya kabhi nahi khatam ho paayii
par tujey chahiyeye ek geehra saathi
jo tujhey samhjeay aur tujey parkhey
aur jis ka dil sirf terey liye dhadkey

12

preeti ki neeti apni laddai tu kudh laddi
atychaar dekh kar tu bhadakti
heroine banney ki kwaab se tu dhadaak ti
komal chanchal chitvan kaya
jesey maya nagri mein aa gayi maya
mein chu kar bhi chu na payaa tera saaya

13

preeti ki neeti
jab mein tujey suljhaaney jata
tho terey sundarta mein kuudh kho jata
tujey kabhi cheedta kabhi satta ta
par yeh dekh kar tuneay mujhey kabhi nahi daanta

14

preeti ki neeti
army ka tera hei back gound
the rump of urs it's very sound
syaayadh yeh hein terey papa mummuy kei jeans
oh i might be spilling here some personal beans

15

preeti ki neeti
sexually you are librated or so it seems
your smile is a sweat dream
ur eyes so wide your frame so agile
ur breast so taught and ur hips so firm
ur tummy i tickle ur risistance to this act was very fickle

16

preeti ki neeti
golf , adventue sports mein hei teri ruchi

you take ur life at ur own pace
as if you were the only athllite in ur own race
some times diffrent sometimes the same
their are no rules by whcih you play the game

17

preeti ki neeti
your feet are adorned by ur red nail polish
ur englishi and ur dressing style are both very polished
ur eyes set so deep hide in them mysteries unseen
ur pain cries out sometime to be seen
dyaan ka gyaan tuney puri tarha apnery antaar maan mein sunjooya
kaya lajawab mard ho ga jisney tujey pehli baar bhoga

18

preeti ki nrti
ek suukh aaur prem ka saagar hei tu
ek na khatam honey wali gaagar hei tu
u are blessed with an athletic built
you would experiment without any guilt

17

preeti ki neeti
i am enamled my ur high cheek bones
ur eyes set too deep and wide
god knows what oceans in them they hide
ur firey forehead glitters like that of a wise sage
it would be impossible to confine you in any cage

18

preeti ki neeti
shabdubn ki karti tu hera phere
terii mast adaaun ka hei yeh khel
par kisi ki bahuun mein aaney key lye tu lagaati hei bahut deer

19

preeti ki neeti
aur terey shringaar ne
bahutun ko ghayaal kiya aur kai yon ko diya maar
paar tu chunti sirf usko jo tujey puran tarrehey se bhaata
jo sirf terey naam ka alaap lagata

20

preeti ki neeti
apni sucess key moti tu khudh peerunti

kabhi yahaan tho kabhi wahan tu jab hoti
har kisi key saath tu itni aasani se nahi sooti

21

ek balkhatai bala hei tu
mujhey itney as manjaas mein kyon dalti tu
teri ungliyon key peeney nakhun nuchey woh meri gardaan ka khoon
you landing in my house was a very big boon

22

preet ki neeti
kaash aati rehey tu merey jeevan mein
baanth merey saath kuch apni baagiya ke phool
nikaal apney antaar maan se apney vyaang key shool

23

preeti ki neeti
tu hei ek suuljhei sakhi
tere uljhal mein hei chipa tera ekaagr maan
chuuna tho mein chahun sirf tera yeh reshmi taan

24

preeti ki neeti
tera nritya dekhkar hil jaye swayam natraj
usey dekh kar hil jaye himalaye bhi aaj
tere thrikan mein hei basaa tandav ka naach
thodh deta tera nritya muhulley kai saara kaanch

25

preeti ki neeti
tere muukh pe hei sampuran jeevan ki haala
tu hei mano ek kamsin bala
peena chahun mein tera amrit
kyon nahi ban jati tu meri mitr

26

preeti ki neeti
to dil khol ke apna jeevan jeeti
dunaya bhaar mein hei terey dost
phir bhi nahi khoya tuney apna hosh
cheedhti tu apna hei anokha raag
mujhey yun bhavuk deekh kar tu yun na bhaag

27

preeti ki neeti

har disha mein chamakta terey saundarya ka ujjala
tabhi tho meiney sada teri han mein haan kar daala
beechaya apney shabdun ka terey liye a haseen jaal
batladun tujhey apney maan ka haal

28

preeti ki neeti
merey bulaaney pe tu nahi aaye ji
apney maan se hei yu meri banhun mein doobh jayein ge
nahi khatam hoti is intizaar ki ghadi
baaja tho zara merey phone ki ghaanti
aur bata tu kabh meri banti !

29

preeti ki neeti
chaal chalute terey haseen bal
thaara tey jesej wo hon shambhu ka kaal
sataankti jabh tu cocaine ki ek line
swollowin it's jucies like a fresh wine
madhosh hoti kabhi jhoomti kabhi apney mastishk mein ghoomti
hai yeh meiney kya kardala ek kamsin bala ko
white powder kara dala

30

preeti ki neeti
meri tho bas yehi hei dua
ki mein tujhey dekh kaar itna prassan hua

31

preeti ki neeti
tu is duniyaa ke khel mein sadev jeeti

32

preeti ki neeti
teri komal kalaiyon mein meh fuse teri ghadi
ya khudda yeh husaan ki potili merey upaar kyon aa giri
tu hei ek chan chal sir phiri
tujey dekh kar mein hua sir phira
dhaap se teri banhun mein ja gira

33

preeti ki neeti

terey maathey se tapakta ek noor
jo mujhey le jata duniya se duur
karrey tu meri iccha ki purti
bana dun tujhey taraash kar ek haseen murti

34
preeti ki neeti
kabhi tu jaagti kabhi tu sooti
kabi phooth phooth kar roti
apney swaapan key moti tu khudh hei sanjooti

35
preeti ki neeti
teri muskaan hei jeseey ek ardh chandra
tera roop hei anaanthhhh.....

36
preeti ki neeti
mujhey tu pal pal yeh kyun taakti
mujehy taak kar meri khidki se tu jhaankti
mujey dekh tu thoda sharmaati
apni maan mein chori chori tu kuch gun gunnati
kyon nahi ban jati tu mear saathi

37
preeti ki neeti
teri ubhari huie yeh doodhiya chaati
yeh mujhey badi bhaati
aa beth merey sirhaaney mein
aaja merey mehkhaneey mein

38
preeti ki neeti
todh de tu saari parampara
samma ja meri bahun mein zarra
hai ! yeh tuneey kya kar dala
merey seeney mein ab chuubhta terey prem ka bhala

39
preeti ki neeti

terey maan ki kya hei vyaatha
kuch tho bol mujhey kuch tho bata
yun maaun reh kar mujhey tu na satta
dekha zarra apney reshmi kehshun ki ghatta

yauvan ka kope bhawaan

yauvan ka kope bhawaan
jab cheedha meiney uska maan
gussey se tharraya uska taan

ja giri wo apney kope bhawaan mein

yauvan ka kope bhawaan
jab chunna chaha uska taan
jab tatolna chaha uska maan
tabh jhalla kar chillai
apney kope bhawaan mein chali aye

yauvan ka kope bhawaan
jab chuumna chaha meiney use
chillai wo gusse se
todey uske neel kamal
merey bhog ki bhokh ka yeh tha ek phal

yauvan ka kope bhawaan
uskey saundryaa ko nihaarta mein
jab usey duur se pukaar ta mein
wo palat ke bhi na dekhti
mano ek an sunaa teer mujh par pheekti

yauvan ka kope bhawaan
uski naaraaz ankhein mujhey ghuurti
kyon nahi karti meri bhokh ki wo purtii
jab ek shilpkaar ki taraah saanjoota uska aakaar
uski na karti merey maan par ek kada prahhar

yauvan ka kope bhawaan!!!

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala

kabhi idhar bhagta kabi sota kabhi jaagta
har disha mein daudata aur bhaagta
soety sotey neendh se jaab mein jaagta

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
kabhi maaun tho kabi shor
yeh ghumtaa mano chaahun ore
harr disha ki ek disha hei
par is maan ki yeh kya dasa hei

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
kabhi rookun ise kabhi tookun ise
kabhi jaagta kabhi roota
kabhi yeh din baar apney aap ko tatoonla

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
kabhi deekhta kabi andaar se kuch phekta
kabhi suukhi tho kabhi niraash
is ko vaash mein karlun kaash

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
suukh ki dor ko yeh peerota
kabi so kar bhi yeh nahi soota
is ki meethas wahi hein
kya tumharaa yanha aana sahi hei

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
suukh ki saanjeevni meh chaathta
aur phir is suukh ko mein saab mein baatata
hallkey haalkey mein is chanchal maan ko daantta

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
kabhi is mein mein khota kabhi yeh halka halka mehsus hota
kabhi thirakta kabhi batoorta
kabi sanjunta kabi joodta

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
darun kyon men isseey jo merey bhitaar hota
kabhi andaar kabhi baahaar se yeh jab roota

iski dor ko mein pakadta
jab iskey shor ko mein jakadta
chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala

hai! yeh yaaka yaak meiney kya kar daala
is maan mein meniey yeh suukh kanha se palla
kabhi ekagar karun ise kabi isthir
par yeh edhar udhar daudey phir

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala
teri yaad ne isey maar dala

chit se vanchit yeh maan ka haala

gukul ki ek kamsin bala

gukul ki ek kamsin bala
tuney apney netrun si mujhey kyun marra
tujey jitney key liye mein dil ki bazzi harra
tujehy jeetney key liye mein dil ki bazzi harra

chamm chammati tri payaal ki jhankaar
karti merey seeney paar yuen vaar
jesey chale uspar ek peneey kataar
kanhi na kanhi tho jodey hei hamaarey mann ke taar

gukul ki ek kamsin bala
tuney kyun diya mujey yeh daard ka chaala
kyun dala merey seeney mein yeh anokha bhala
apney maan key pyaale se kyun nahi dala meri jhoole mein apney prem ka pyaala

gukul ki ek kamsin bala
is andekhey daard se kyon mujey maar dala
terey raang mein raanga mein
terey husaan kei harrart mein dooba mein

gukul ki ek kamsin bala
terey gaggar ki sagaar mein dooba mein
is prem ki kataar par
har disha key dwaar par

gukul ki ek kamsin bala

ek kacchi kali machaaye khal bali

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
thoda usey daal se tho phadd phaddati wo
uski kushboo se jaaga mein
use dekh kar uski ore bhaaga mein

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
yaad ati jab mujhey woh kaali
chaakhna chahun use jesey ho wo ek phali
ek daal se woh thi judi
jab todi meiney uski pankhudi
daard se woh karhaati
apney daand ko pees kar wo chill aati

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
dard se woh karhaati uski tees mujhey badi bhaati
behti uski jaanghun se rakht ki kuch boondein
merey lihaaf pe tapaak ti unki syaahi
is choth se uska sharir tharra ta
yeh dekh mein thoda thoda ghabraata

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
uskey peeney nakhunun ne kiye meri gardaan pe nishaan
cheena jab meneey useey uska sammaan
todh de saari parram para
uski naggan chaati par mein ja gira

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
kaabhi aankhey moondhti kabhi dard se chilla ti
par yeh mein jaanta usey meri chooth bahut bhati
uski taangun ki beechun beech mein beech jata
use halkey se mein apney bistaar pe jab litata

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali

uskey amrit ko jaab mein peeta
aah aah see see karkey wo ithlaati
jab mein usko gudhh gudhhata
useey yeh bahut bhata

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
uski gardaan par diyee maieney apney daadtun ki ghaav
nikaal diye uskey saarey bhaav
aaaaah aaah karkey wo karhaati
phaadta jab mein uski chaati

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
jab mein use daard deta
taabh wo zor zor se chillati
uskey neetrun se tapak tey meethey daard ke aansun
jinhey mein jhat se pe jata
pee ke mein unhey phir se jee jata

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
ek rudraa ka bhalla jo laga uskey beechun beech
karhaati woh kabhi chatpaatati woh
naahi naahi naahi ka raag alaapti
uff uff karke wo kaapti
aaah aaah ka gaan mein gata
phir bhi uskey upaar neechey mein kuch karta jaata

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
jab maara meiney uskey becchon beech ek daank
karhaati wo chillati woh aur aur aur ka raag alaapti
haan haan haan haan keh key woh kaanpti

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali
merey sharir ki garmi jhulsa de uski narmi
uski hathon ko mein zor se pakadta
aur ukey sharir ko jakadta
tabh wo haan or naa dono ka raag alaapti
apni neendh se wo puri tarah jaagti

ek kacchi kali macchaye khal bali

ttodtha mein uski kaanch ki choodeiyan
bhogta mein usey jeseey koi swadist vayaanjan
jab tak nahi tript hojata mera man

sawaan ka ek lauta jhuula

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
jhuul jhuul kar mein usmey gootey khata
par bhi us jhooley ko mein weesa hi pattaa
kabhi hawwa mein kabhi dharti par uspey mein udtaa
lehrata merey bagaal mein mera reshmi kurta

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
is mein sawaar hua mera yaar
meri goodh pe bethi meri sakhi
muskuraata sun key uski khilkhilaat
nahi samaajh pati wo meri puri baat
bar phir bethi hui hei meri goodh mein wo aaj

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
lawn pe beechey yeh hari hari makhmaali ghaas
bhikhri hui yeh prem lataayein
mujhey koi ankahi baat battayein
aaj meri gardaan garav se uthhi hei
kyonki meri bahun mein aaj meri chanchal sakhi hei

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
prem se hei mera maan aaj phoola
mein bethey bethey seeti bajaata
sirf Trey naam ki prem ki gangaa ko bahaata
prem ki is chaashni mein doobha tera nagaan sharir
chakhtaa mein useey jeseey koi swadisht kheer
kyon nahi sunti tu baat is fakeer ki

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
chun chuun karti iski lakdi ki gatti
hilla de yeh merey dimag ki batti
sunaa sunna sa hei mera aangan

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
is pe mein subaah ko betha aur raat tak bhoola
shool ka ek phool meri bagiyaa mein uga
isee toodh kar meiney apni sakhi ke baalun mein diya laga
sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla
jhool jhool kar mein aaj maujey karta
phir bhi mein aaj kisi aur se nahi darta
dhart par ya neel gagaan mein
is par betha ghoomta mein chamaan mein

sawaan ka ek lauta jhulla !!

jaaga jaaga mein har disha

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
har disha ki disha nayi hei
har subaah ki kiran wahi hei
har ghaav ki chubhaan sahi hei

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
is disha ke phool phir khiley hei
itne intizaar ke baad hum milein hei
jab is mauun ka toteey ga sannata
tab meiney is duniya mein apna payaar puri traahh batta

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
jis aag mein hum jhulaas rahein hei
us aag ko tuneey hi tho lagaya
jhulla ki merey aagey apna mast saaya

jaag jaaga mein har disha
us chandrama ki ek kiran hei
jis kiraan ki ek chuuan hei
doodh mein doobi teri kasaak
haaye mujeey pyaar hei tujsey be dhadaak

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
sunney ko tarsaa mein terey phone ki ghaanti
kyon tu meri baat nahi sunti
jab dikha mujhey gheer legi
tab jaa ke shayaad tu mujheey degi tangaa

jagaa jaaga mein har disha
har daal pe baietha hei kaaga
tujhey dekh kar mera pyaar phir jaaga
har yuaag ki ek dagar hei
merey prem mei kya koi kasaar hei

jaaga jaaga jaaga mein har disha
is fiza ki kyaa hei pukaar
tujehy yuen pukaar pukaar ke mein huaa bekaar
tujehy khoney ka daar mujhey bada sataaye
tera saaya mujse kabhi duur na ho jaye

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
aaj ke raang mein meiney kal ko raanga
raang raang ke mein hua fanna
is fanna ka kya hei koi thikana
is shaarabi ka bhi hei kya is duniya mein koi thikana

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
us suryaa ki hei usha kiraan
dhdaak raha hei mera maan
subaah ka suraaj kiya andekha
tab ja kar meiney raat ko dekha

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
soocha meiney ki tu kabhi tho ayee gi
is pyaasey ko kya kabhi neendh ayee gi
jaab dekha meiney tujhey ek baar
banna chahaa tera yaar

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
kis kuien mein mein ja kar phasa
uskey sheetal jaal mein payaa apney aap ko doobha
har chandra ki ek lakeer hei
har juag ka ek maha faakir hei

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
yeh indra dhanush hei sat raangi
yeh baat mujheey lagi be dhangi
is ke saat raang mein lipt hun mein
is key saundryaa se tript hun mein

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
is sundari ki kya hei kahani

kyon nahi baat thei apni sakhiyon ke saath apni zabaani
kyon nahi peeney deti mujeehey apni jawaani

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
is key saundyaa mein mein doobha
dekh kar jeseey ek drishyaa ajooba
issey apnaaney mein mujheey nahi koi shaaq ya shubaa

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
is ki mohini se suurat mein hei sapt rishiyun ka tej
ja merey sakha isee merrey ishq ka sandesha bhej
iskeey kanuun mein kab goonjey ki merey prem ki baat
kya yeeh bhi kar rahi hogi mera intizaar?

jaaga jaaga mein har disha
is ki raaz ka saaz mein sunna chahta
par kuch bhi mein sun nahi pata
wo ayee gi kya kabhi merey daayree mein
ya assey hei mein bhatkun ga apney prem key viraanun mein

jagga jagga mein har disha
de de tu mujehy chullu bhar prem ki bheek
is seekh ka kya hei theekana
kab taak padey ga tujhey mannana

jagga jagga har disha!!!

CHAYA KI MAYA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NEI MUJEHY ITNA ULJJHAYA
TERI KAYA KO SAMAJH KAR BHI MEIN NA SAMAJH PAYA
TERI CHAYA KO JAB MEIN PAKADNEY AYAA
SAB KUCH ULAAT PULAAT KAR KEY USKO SAHI NAHI KAR PAYA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NEI MUJHEY ITNA ULJJHAYA
USMEIN DOOBH KAR MEINEY MANO EK MRIG TRISHNA KO PAYA
IS MAYA MEIN KUUDH KAR MEIN NIKAL NA PAYA
NAHI CHOODH PATA MEIN TERY TAAN KA SAYAA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NEI MUJHEY ITNA ULJJHAYA
KABHI USKEY PEECHY GHOOMTA KABHI DANYA KABI BANYA
USE JAB MEIN APNANEY JATA USEY JAAB ABNEY SEENEY SE LAGATA
TERA SAYAA MUJHSE AUR DOOR BHAAG JATA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NEI MUJEHY ITNA ULJJHAYA
USMEY DUPKI LAGA LAGA KAR MEIN SIRF KHALI HAATH AYAA
JAB MEIN USMEY GOTTEY LAGATA SHWEEAT RAANG KE MOTI PATA
PAR JAB APNI MUTTHI MEIN KHOLTA WO MOTI PHIR SE GUM HO JATA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NE MUJHEY ITNA ULJJHAYA
TEREY SAAYE KI PEECHEY MEIN DAUDTA CHALA AYA
TERI MAYA NE MUJHEY DAUDA DAUDA KAR BADA THAKAYA
PAR TERA SAAAYA AB BHI MEREY KARIBH NA AYA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NE MUJHEY ITNA ULJJHAYA
APNEY AAGEY PEECHEY ITNA NAACH NAACHAYA
NAACHAQ NAACHA KAR MUJHEY PHIR SE SULLYA
PAR TERI MAYA KO MEIN AB BHI NAHI SAMAAJH PAYA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NE MUJHEY ITNA ULJJHAYA
EK TAANG PAR TAANDAV KARAYA
AAGEY PEECHEY UPPAR NEECHEY NAACH NAACHAYA
JITNA MEIN TEREY PEECHEY AYA UTNA TERY SAAYE KO DOOR HOTA PAAYA

TERI CHAYA KI MAYA NE MUJHEY ITNA ULJJHAYA
TERY PASHMINEY SHAUL MEIN LIPTI TERI CHANCHAL KAYA
JISKO CHU KAR BHI MEIN CHU NA PAYA
KAB KHATAM HOGI MERI YEH ANOKHI KAHANI
KAB PEENEY DEGI TU MUJHEY GANGA KA PANI

DHYAAN KA GYAAN

JAB CHAUKDI MAAR KAR MEIN APNE ANDAR JAATA
APNE ANTAAR MAAN KO MEIN BATLATA
APNI ATAMA KO MEIN PHIR TATOOLTA
TAB MEIN EK ANOKHI SE SHANTI PATA

JAB MEIN APNEY ANDAAR KE SWAAYAM KO JAGAATA
TAB MEIN IS DHYAAN KE GYAAN KO PURI DUNIYAA KO BATAATA
MEREY SHARIR SE ANOKHI TARAGEY UCHAALTI
JO MERI ATMAA KO ZOR SE JAKADTI

DHYAAN KAR KE MEIN METHI SE NIDRA PATA
IS GYAAN KO LE KAR MEIN TAB PURI DUNIYA KO SULATA
KYON BHAAG RAHEY HO YUN MAYA KE PICHEY
AAO TUMHEY EK PATEY KI BAAT BATATA
SAMPURAN SUUKH USI KO MILA JO APNEY BHITAAR JATA

ANDAAR KE SAGAAR KO NAAPO
APNEY MAAN KE JHAROKUN SE JHAANKO
DUNIYAA LAGEY GE TUMHEY NAYI SE
PEHLE APNEY MAAN KI AANKHEY THO KHOLO
DHYAAN LAGA KE ZOR SE SHAMBHU SHAMBHU BOLO

IS DUNIYAA KE MELE MEIN KYA DHOONDH RAHA HEI TU
APNEY ANDAAR JA KE APNI ATMAA KO JAGAA TU
BAAHRI CHEEZON SE TERI SHAAN NAHI BADHTI

JAB TAAK TETREY ANDAAR DHYAAN KI AAG NAHI SULAAGTI

KYON BHATAKTA HEI IS DUNIYAA KE REELE MEIN
AJA MEREY SAATH IS DYAAN KE MELE MEIN
PAAL BHAAR MEIN TU SHUNYAATA KO MEHSUS KAREY GA
JITNA TU APNEY BHITAAR GHUSE GA

THAAM LE MERA HAATH O BANDEY
CHOODH APNEY SAAREY KAALE DHANDEY
AAO ANTAAR MAAN KE SAGAAR MEIN DUPKI LAGAYE
AAJA APNEY ANDAAR KE DYAAN KE GYAAN KO JAGAAYE

DUNIYAA MEIN TUJHEY KABHI SHAANTI NAHI MILEY GI
JAB TAAK TEREY ANDAAR DHYAAN KI LAU NAHI JAALE GI
TU BAHAAAR YUN KYUN BHATAKTA
JAB TEREY ANDAAR SWAYAAM DHYAAN MATAKTA

CHAL DUBAA DUUN TUJHEY IS SUUKH KE SAAGAR MEIN
AAJA MERI DHYAAN KI GAGAAR MEIN
DHYAAN HEI WO JAAB TU APNEY SHARIR KO GIRATA
MITYU WO JAAB SAHRIR TUJHEY GIRATI

AA BANDHU TUJHEY MEIN EK PAATEY KI BAAT BATATA
DHYAAN KE BAAD MEIN TUJHEY APNI GOODH MEIN SULAATA
JO BANDAA APNEY BHITAAR JATA
WOHI THO PURI DUNIYAA KO PAA JAATA

JO APNI RAAH BANATI HEI !!!

JO APNI RAAH BANATI HEI KABI DUNIYA SE NAHI GHABRAAHTI HEI
JO HAR UGTEY SURYA KO DISHA DIKHATI HEI
JO KISI SE NAHI DARTI HEI APNI GAGAR KO KUDH BHARTI HEI
JO HAR DISHA KO EK DISHA DIKHAAYE
JO HIMAALAYA KO JHUKHNA SIKHAAYE
JO AGNI KO JALNA SIKHAYEE, JO MEGHUN KO GARJNA SIKHAYE
WO SANTUN KI SANTINI HEI ANUPRIYA TU IS NAYE YUG KI JANANI HEI
JISNEY HAANSUN KO UDHNAA SIKHAYAA
VO CHANDRA KI CHANDI HEI ANUPRIYA TU MERI BANDINI HEI
JISNEEY AAGNI KO JAALNA SIKHAYA JISNEY RAAKH KO MALNAA SIKHAYA
JO MUJHEE DEKH KAR AN DEEKHA KAR DETI
VO IS JAAG KI JANNANI HEI
JO SURYAA KO JAAL DIKHA TI JO PAL BHAR MEIN BURRAI KO BHASAAM KAR DETI
JO ABHI TAAK MEREY SAATH NAHI LETI
VO HI THO HEI EK HUSAAN KI KHETI
ANUPRIYA BATTA TU KABH MUJHEY DETI

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
TEREY NAYANUN KI KASHISH MEIN DOOBH KAR MEIN HUA BEKARAAR
TEREY SHAUAL NE KIYA MUJHSEY EK SAWAAL ?
YUN KAREEBH SE MUJHEY DEEKH KAR TU GUZAAR JATI KYUN BAAR BAAR

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
KYUN AATA TERI ORE YEH PYAASA BAAR BAAR
TUJHEY DEKH KAR PHIR SHRU HO GAYA PREM KA YEH SHARARA
ANUPRIYA TUNEY MUJHEY MAAR KAR PHIR JAGA DALA

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
TEREY KEESHUN MEIN KYUN DOOBH JATA MEIN BAAR BAAR
TEREY MUKH MANDAAL NE PHIR LAGA DI MEREY AANG AANG MEIN PREM KI YEH AAG
KYUN MUJHSEY DUUR TU BHAAGG JATI BAAR BAAR

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
TUJHEY DEKH KAAR PHIR JAAG UTHHA MEREY MAAN MEIN PREM KA YEH JWALA
TERI NA NE PHIR DAAL DIYA MEREY SEENEY MEIN EK BHAALA

KYUN NAHI PEENEY DETI TU MUJHEY APNEY PREM KA PYAALA
KYA KAREY TEREY BIN YEH ANUJ TIKKU SAALA

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
MEREY MAAN MEIN ABHI BHI HEI TEREY LIYE DHEER SAARA PYAAR
KYUN NAHI KARTI TU MUJHSE APNEY PREM KA AZHAAR ?
KYUN TEREY KAREEBH ANA CHAHUN MEIN BAAR BAAR ?

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
TEREY NAYANUN MEIN DIKHA MUJHEY PURI DUNIYAA KA SAAR
TUJHEY JITNEY KE LIYE HYUN MEIN BEKAARAAR
KYUN NAHI KARTI TU APNEY PREM KA IKRAAR ?

CHITVAAN KI CHANDINI CHIT NAYAAN SA AAKAAR
TEREY BIN HUN MEIN EK DUM BEKAAR
TEREY BIN LAGEY KYUN PURI DUNIYAA MUJHEY PHEEKI
MEIN KAAR RAHA HUN WAIT KI KAAB TU MUJHEY DEEGI

GUL MERI BUL BUL

WHEN I SEE YOU I FEEL A SUDDEN PULL MY HEART CRIES OUT GUL MERI BUL BUL
MISS INDIA KA CRWON JAB TUNE JETA DEKHA DIYA DUNIYA KO KI CHEETA BHI PEETA
AUR SAARI HIRONEINES KO KIYA TUNEY SIX FEET UNDER MESSING WITH YOU BABY IS A BIG
BLUNDER
LAOVEDALE , PATIALA AUR ZAMBIA KI TU PADHI LIKHI FILM DHOOP MEIN DUNIYA KO PEHLI
BAAR TU DIKHI
EK DOR SE KHEECHA AUDIENCE KO APNI ORE SAAB BOLE GUL AB DIL MANGE MORE
ROCK CLIMBING, SHOOTING AUR ADVENTURE SPORTS MEIN HEI TERI RUCHI PAR DELHI
MARATHON MEIN TU GROPE HONEY SE BACCHI
YOU LIKE REBELS WITH A CAUSE UV TUNED THIRTY BUT STILL THERE IS NO PAUSE
WRAPED UP IN UR TRENDY OUTFITS YOU REMIND ME OF MY FAVOURITE TOFFEE GUL DARLING
I AM STILL WAITING FOR MY COFFEE.

AAJ KAL AUR AAJ KALYUG KAR RAHA RAJ

1

Aaj kal aur aaj kalyug kar raha raj
Aaj ko jab meiney pehnaya ek taj
Tab bhool gaya mein sara kaam kaj

2

Jab kal ko bhula kar mein aaj ko jagata
Yarun mujhey phir jeeney mein bada maza ataa
Kal ko todh kar jab mein aaj ko sajaata
Tab mein chain se prem ki bansi bajata

3

Jab aaj mein ladkiyon ko patata
Tab kal mein unko bhol bhi jata

Jab aaj mein unko khoob hasaata
Tab kal mein unko aur bhi rulata

4

Jab aaj mein dooston par paise lutata
Tab kal mein unko aur bhi jataata
Jaab aaj mein Duniya ko jagataa
Taab kal mein khudh so bhi jata

5

Jab aaj mein khoob saara salan khata
Tab kal mein use puri tarah pacha bhi jata
Jab aaj mein meiney jeena sikha
Tab mera kal ho gaya phika

6

Jisne mujhe aaj bhagaya usne kal sirf andhera hi paya
Jisne kiya mujhey aaj an dekha usko srishti ne dhadam se pheka
Jisney ki kal ki fiqr uska kabhi nahi kiya itihaas ne zikaar
Jisney pakdi aaj deen ki raah usne kal dukh kabhi nahi sahaa

7

Aaj mera baap paise kamata tho kal mein unhey khoob lutata
Aaaj khule hein dimaag ke tale ,har baat tu kal par kyun taale

SHUNYATA

Yeh jaag kar soona , yeh yun neendh mein sapney peruna
Yeh maun ki shaanti , yeh satya ki kranti
Yeh shunya ka sannata , jo meiney saab mein banta
Ek taraf is duniya ka dhakosla , jismein banaya meine satya ka apna ek ghosla
Merey andaar machi koi halchaal , kya yeh he hei meri kalpanaun ka haal
Har taraf aag hei laagi , chahiye bujhaney ke liye ise sheetal jaal
Khwaab hei asey jo subah ko sulaatein aur raat mein jagaatey
yeh duniya mano gol hei , yanha shabdun ka nahi koi mol hei
hai yeh meiney kya kar diya , duniya ka saara vish piya

jab saab khel rahe thei holi meiney saab ki pol kholi
ek raag mein sunaata , jo keh key bhi mein keh nahi pata

kaun suney ga teri hanshi jo terey bhitaar hei phasi.
Andaar ki kaalak tho hatao aur phir diwali mein deepak jalao.

ANUPRIYA KA PIYA

1

Anupriya teri kalaiyun ki thirkan ne mujhey apna kal bhula diya
din mein bhi terey sapney leta hai! mujhey tuneey itna disha heen bana diya
tujhey khoney ke daar se mujhey phir se sula diya
Anupriya is madhur prem ki shuruat mein tuneey bhi mera saath diya

2

Anupriya teri khushboo ne mujhey mano sanjeevni sungha diya
teri naarazgi ne swayaam shambhu ko hila diya
tereय tamaasya jeseय raang ne puri duniya ko cham chama diya

teri saansun ne mujhey tim tima diya

3

Anupriya terey naraaam adhroun mein merey madhu kki nami ko basa diya
teri peeth paar meri ungliyon ke nrityaa ne , terey badaan ko phir se thaar thara diya
tere peerun ki aahat ne mujhey yaka yak neendh se jagaa diya
Anupriya tuneey ab puri tarah mujhey is prem ke sagar mein duba diya

4

Anupriya yeh tuneey mujhey kis prem ki kataar par lakar khada kar diya
apni madhushaala ka kaun sa paath padhaa diya
yun prithvi par bethey bethey saraswati ka roop dikhla diya
Anupriya terey har ishaarey pe naachta thora piya

5

Anupriya terey peerun key gungroo ki jhankaar ne mujhey jhan jhana diya
tere gaalun ki pankhudiyun ney mujhey shabbey raat dikhla diya
tere badaan ki chuaan ney merey maan ko machlaa diya
Anupriya tuneey mujhey yeh prem ka kesa khel khila diya

6

Anupriya tuneey mujhey yeh adhura kwaab dikhla kar yeh kesa anokha daard diya
meri naas naas mein baroodh ban ke phat raha terey prem ka diya
yeh needh se jagaa kar mujhey phir se kyon jagaa diya
bebaas lachaar apney prem ki arzi liya terey agey khada thora piya

7

Anupriya terey nagaan sharir ka sparash karney bekaraar khada thora piya
apni baanhon mein leney ke liye taiyaar khada tora piya
teri haseen gardaan ko chumney ke liye bekaraar hei mora jiya
tere mukh se nikli madhushaala ko sunney ke liye nath mastak hei thora piya

8

Anupriya terey prem ki lapat ne mujhey ardh nareshwaar bana diya
tere husaan ki fiza ne mujhey antriksh mein ghooma diya
dekhta hun mein bhi teri na ko teri haan mein na badal diya
Anupriya terey aagey khada matra mughth tera piya

9

Anupriya terey roop ne mujhey chandi ka naach dikha diya
tere andaar jagdamba aur parvati do no ho samaa diya
tuneey meri preet aur bhakti ka diya yun kesey boojha diya
Anupriya terey mukh mandaal ne mujhey baaghi bana diya
tere andaar behthey lahoon ne mujey puri taraanh raang diya

10

Anupriya teri kaya ki kashish ne mujhey tera kaayal bana diya
teri preet ne mujhey mano meri kabaar se jaga diya
terey khwaab ne mujhey tera baandi bana diya
terey husaan ki chaandni ne bhog ko naa pak se paak bana diya

11

Anupriya ab terey prem ka diya meiney apney maan mein jaala liya
anupriya ki preet mein baar baar dhaadkey mera jiya
anupriya ki preet key bin sunaa hei merey maan key angaan ka diya

12

Anupriya tuneey merey maan mein prem ka yeh kesa jhoola jhoola diya
jaagtey jaagtey din mein taarey dikhla diya
anginaat akaash gaangaun ko mila kar ek bana diya
anupriya yeh prem ka kesa nayaa khwaab tuneey mujhey dikhla diya

13

Anupriya ab terey bin jaale mora jiya
anupriya aysa atoot prem tho meney pehli baar mehsus kiya

14

Anupriya teri madmaati chaal ne mujhey phir se jila diya
terey husaan ki dhaap ne mujhey amrit chakhaa diya
terey prem ki agaan ne mujhey swaarg dikhla diya
Anupriya tharey bin lagey nahi mora jiya

15

Anupriya teri kali laatun ne mujhey puri taranh ghooma diya
terey badaan ki khooshbo ne mujhey ashiiq bana diya
terey roop ki saadgi ne mujheey sanyaasi bana diya
terey shaabdun key jaal ne mujhey eshwaar dikhla diya
Anupriya ab der na kar aabhi ja terey bin aadha aadhura tera piya

16

Anupriya terey aang aang mein basaa merey prem ka diya
teri saansun mein manoo meiney apney aap ko mila diya
teri madhur muskaan ney raat ko din diya
mujhey apney aap ko bhoola kar majnu bana diya

17

Anupriya teri gaajgamini si chaal mein meiney parmaatma ko pa liya
terey ruuh ki tapish mein meiney apney tej ko mila liya
terey roop ki naaraazgi mein meiney apney prem ko daal diya

terey naayno key teekhey baandun ne mujhey ghayaal kar diya

18

Anupriya terey badaan ki angdayun ne mano himalaya ko hila diya
teri kalayon ki ada ne vishwaamitra ko jaga diya
teri laachili kamaar ne lachaak laachak ke samudra ko thama diya
terey keshun ki ghatta ne mano surya ko chipa diya

19

Anupriya terey kaanun ki baaliyun ne mujhey chandra dihkla diya
terey neetrun ki tik tiki ne meri reedh par puri prithvi ko tika diya
terey kaajal ki syaahi ne merey huntun par ek til bana diya
anupriya tuney raatun raat mujhey kabir bana diya

20

Anupriya terey inkaar ka vaar dhundhney nikal pada thora piya
teri madhur vaadi ke shlook sunney ke liye bekaaraar mora jiya
terey ghootno par khelne ke liye machaal utha tera piya
anupriya tuney tho ab mujhey puri taranh jeet liya