

Outlandish "Bumpy"

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Waqas:
Come on

Isam:
Yeah, Outland still in here baby
Aint goin nowhere
Yo, feel this..

Waqas:
Yo
Mujhe thora pani peladey ek musafir hoon mai
Chenab se ghuzara hoon mai
Hatron se lara hoon tab jaake ek dum poncha hoon mai
Safar tha be bunyaad ye sochta hoon mai
Is bheeg main mera koi nahin to ghuzara kaise
karoonga mai?
Jane bas khuda kaise paar karoonga mai
Is waqt ki tehz raftaar mai kahin na kahin khogaya
hoon
Jab aya jagne ka waqt to phir mai kyon so gaya hoon?
Apne ghunnah ko dekh ke yaro main kyon ro gaya
hoon?
Ab kya karoon, kisko kahoon, ke kya hai ye aag
Ab sab kuch karliya maine sirf rehgi hai ek taag
Ab kholgaye meri ankh raha hoon tujhse mafi maang
Ghafur-ur-rahim hai karna ghustakhi maaf

TRANSLATION

Yo, gimme a bit of water, im a traveller
I've travelled by the River Chenab [one of the five rivers
in Pakistan]
After fighting all dangers, i've finally reached here
Now i think that the trip was unnecessary
In this flood theres no one with me, so how am i gonna
survive
Only God knows how im gonna get across
Time goes by so fast, i'm lost somewhere
When it was time to wake up, how come i fell asleep?
After looking at my sins bro, why am i crying?
Now what do i do, who do i tell about what this heat is
Now for everything done, all i got left is this struggle
Now my eye has opened, i ask of forgiveness

Forgive me, oh merciful one

(ARABIC SINGER)

Isam [Waqas]:

Oowheee is poppin over here...

I don't think they ready

We gon' do it anyway [cmon]

Oowheeeee is happenin over there

Pay ya no mind got our own thing goin on

Holla

Oh my god...ahan

Oh my god...[hit em]

Oh my god...

Oh my god...[get em]

Oh my god...

Oh my god..[shoot em]

On and a on and a on and a on and a ohh!

Lenny [Isam] {Waqas}:

Que no se escape la tortuga

mantenlo siempre crudo

Control y furia cede

mantenlo siempre duro

A unos tÃº les gustas

a otros les disgustas

la vida es una perra

pero a mÃ, no me asusta.

Y dicen que la fama se nos fuÃ© a la cabeza

Â¿cuÃl fama si no somos ni mierda?

Yo sÃ© lo que yo soy ,no hay misterio

la vida es la vida

yo tengo mis criterios

no te gusto yo soy malo pero me escuchas [escuchas]

pensar en mÃ todo el tiempo es una lucha [lucha]

porque aparezco por todas partes en la ducha {yeah
kid}

no te imaginas mi alegrÃa porque Ã©sta es mucha

TRANSLATION

That himself not the tortoise escape

mantenlo always raw

Control and fury yields

mantenlo always hard

To some you please them

to other you displease them

the life is a dog

But to me, me does not it frighten.

And they say that the fame was itself us to the head

Which fame if we are not neither crap?

I know what I am, there is not mystery

the life is the life
I have my criteria
you not flavor I am evil but you listen me
thinking about me all the time is a fight
because I appear for all parts in the shower
do not you imagine my happiness because this is a lot
of

Isam:
Ey ey, lets take it the bridge cmon..

(ARABIC SINGER)

Waqas (Isam):
You break bread, where your sheiks been? (throw your
hands up)
Roll your window down quick and (throw your hands up)
From rednecks to reck tops, yall (throw your hands up)
You (throw your hands up)
You (throw your hands up)
You break bread, where your sheiks been? (throw your
hands up)
Roll your window down quick and (throw your hands up)
From rednecks to reck tops, yall (throw your hands up)
You (throw your hands up)
You (throw your hands up)

(ARABIC SINGER)

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