

## Kaise Besharm Aashiq Hai Lyrics - Putlibai :

Singer - [Rashida Khatoon](#), [Yusuf Azad](#)

Lyricist - [Zafar Gorakhpuri](#)

Music - [Jaikumar Paarte](#)

Music Label - Saregama

Kaise besharm aashiq hai ye aaj ke  
Kaise besharm aashiq hai ye aaj ke  
Inko apna banana gjab ho gaya  
Kaise besharm aashiq hai ye aaj ke  
Inko apna banana gjab ho gaya  
Dhire dhire kalai lage tham ne  
Dhire dhire kalai lage tham ne  
Inko anguli thamana gjab ho gaya  
Dhire dhire kalai lage tham ne  
Inko anguli thamana gjab ho gaya  
Jo ghar me silpe masala  
Talak na pis sake  
Unhe ye naz hume khak me milayenge  
Kalai dekho to  
Chhudi ka bhojh sah na sake  
Or us se dava ke talwar hum uthayenge  
Fareb me in ka nahi koi insani  
Ye jisko das le vo mange na  
Umarbhar pani  
Bada ajib hai dastur inki mehfil ka  
Bulaya jata hai izat badhayi jati hai  
Fir uske baad katal karke aashik ka  
Badi dhoom se mayiyat uthai jati hai  
Khata hamari hai jo  
Humne unse pyar kiya  
Gunaha kiya jo hasino pe atbar kiya  
Bhul humse hui inke aashik bane  
Bhul humse hui inke aashik bane  
Pas inko bulana gjab ho gaya  
Bhul humse hui inke aashik bane  
Pas inko bulana gjab ho gaya  
Thokaro me the jab tak to sidhe the ye  
Thokaro me the jab tak to sidhe the ye  
Arey in ko sir pe baithana gjab ho gaya  
Thokaro me the jab tak to sidhe the ye  
Arey in ko sir pe baithana gjab ho gaya  
Hum orato ko nazar se utarne valo  
Khabar bhi hai tumhe  
Sher ki bhagarne valo  
Ke zamin pe putli bhi ek orat hai  
Jisme marad ko lalkarne ki himmat hai  
Pehan ke sir pe ? Ka taj baithi hai  
Jo ghar me thi vo singhasan par  
Aaj baithi hai  
Ager jhuke to ye dil kya  
Jaan bhi de de  
Jo sir uthaye to mardo ki jaan bhi lele  
Ager chhe phul ka haar hai yahi orat  
Khud pe aaye to talwar hai yahi orat  
Ye putali ban ke jamane ko moad sakti hai  
Sujhe to marad ka panja maroad sakti hai  
Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai  
Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai  
Tera maidan me aana gjab ho gaya  
Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai  
Tera maidan me aana gjab ho gaya  
Ek din bole fariste karle dunia ki shair  
Ja khuda dunia teri suni hai  
Orat ke baiger  
Badi himmat dikhane ke baad  
Soch li mola ne orat ko janam deki baat  
Isi tarah malik ne ki karigari ki  
Sada chand se manga ujala  
Mur suraj se liya roop  
Sainyaro se manga  
Rang usha se liya pankhadi seli nazakat  
Or kaliyo se ada sham se kajal liya  
Or subha se vada liya  
Bijalio se kahar manga  
Aag se gussa manga  
Hosala chatan se or daed panchhi se liya  
Aasama se julam manga sab rudhar ki saheliya  
Jharano se idhlana liya  
Bubule se nazuki or nadi se balkahana liya  
Aayi hai sahrate tasvir se khamoshiya  
Lahar se atheliya

Pawan se sokhiya mangi  
 Aakhir jharne or sabnam se aasu le liya  
 Badaliyo se julam or nazaro sejadu le liya  
 Laajvantise sharm or raat rani se haya  
 Aa baru moti se li suraj mukhi se rivapa  
 Zahar nagin se liya or saap se dasna liya  
 Chatana bichhu se liya  
 Or chubhana tir se liya  
 Lomadi se mang li tauti magariya  
 Makhiyo se shor or machharo se li aayariya  
 Itni chize jab lagi mola ke hath  
 Khuda ne in sab ko milaya  
 Tab jakar badi mahnat se ek murat bani  
 Dil nashi figar bana  
 Ek dil ruba surat bani  
 Dekh kar apni kalakari ko mola has pada  
 Or usi saye ka naam orat rakh diya  
 Uske baad  
 Mai bana kar tujhe khud paresan hu  
 Mai bana kar tujhe khud paresan hu  
 Arey tujhko dunia me lana gajab ho gaya  
 Mai bana kar tujhe khud paresan hu  
 Arey tujhko dunia me lana gajab ho gaya  
 Jag me mola ne socha marad ko paida kare  
 Sabse pahele ye sawal aaya ke khudrat  
 Kya kare patharo se sandhi  
 Or berukhi takdir se  
 Kahar tufano se manga or gajab samsir se  
 Gadhe se akal or kauve se saiyanan pan  
 Or kutte ki dum se deteda pan liya  
 Ghat tir se or chuhe se bhagana manga  
 Or ullu se liya raato ko iska jagana  
 Leliya tote se aankhe fer lene ka chlan  
 Diwanapan mil gayi girgit se har dam  
 Rand badalne ki aada  
 Jis orat ko diya karta rahe dhokha sada  
 To is ki na farmaniya bakshi gayi  
 Saitan ki jhuth bole ye kha kar  
 Kasam bhagwan ki mirj masti me ye masala  
 Jab milvaya gaya or ye marad ki  
 Fitrat me paya gaya  
 Marad ke putalo me jan dhodai gayi  
 Usme orat ki bhi thodi si ada payi gayi  
 Orato me marad ki surat nahi milati janab  
 Par marado me milte hai jannaeh behisab  
 Sakal marado ki to adat janane ho gaye  
 Sakal marado ki to adat janane ho gaye  
 Kya khuda ne chaha tha or kya na jane ho gaye  
 Ban chuke marad jab to mola ne kaha  
 Acha khasa banaya tha maine ise  
 Acha khasa banaya tha maine ise  
 Ban gaya ye banana gjab ho gaya  
 Acha khasa banaya tha maine ise  
 Ban gaya ye banana gjab ho gaya  
 Vaha rey putali bai  
 Teri himmat ke sache  
 Teri jarurat ke sache  
 Jisam orat ka tujh me  
 Josh orat ka tujh me  
 Teri himmat ki kasam vakayi sher hai tu  
 Tune jo kuch bhi muh se kaha kar diya  
 Tune jo kuch bhi muh se kaha kar diya  
 Tera kar ke dikhana gajb ho gaya  
 Tune jo kuch bhi muh se kaha kar diya  
 Tera kar ke dikhana gajb ho gaya  
 Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai  
 Tera maidan me aana gajab ho gaya  
 Teri himmat pe putali hume naz hai.