

Beta Sharabi Aur Nek Maa Ka Waqya | By Waheed Nizami

Tumko Suna Raha Hoon.....

Tumko Suna Raha Hoon Suno Dhyani Se Zara

Beta Sharabi Aur Nek Maa Ka Hai Waqya

Is Daur Ke Samaj Ki Ghatna Hai Ye Sachchi

Hote Hi Rehte Haadse Hain Aise Aaj Bhi

Maa Uar Uska Beta Wo Rehte The Saath Saath

Beta Sharab Pee Ko Jo Aata Tha Aadhi Raat

Maa Uski Bewa Uska Na Duniya Mein Pati Tha

Beemar Bahut Din Se Tha Duniya Se Chal Basa

Thi Maa Akeli Ek Hi To Suka Beta Tha

Bête Ko Laad Pyaar Se Usne Bigada Tha

Aata Sharab Pee Ke Apni Maa Ko Daantta

Kehti Jo Maa To Maa Ko Hi Beta Wo Maarta

Khana Jo Rakhti Samne Khaane Ko Phenkta

Sara Zamana Bête Pe Laanat Tha Bhejta

Lekin Wo Maa Thi Sabr Ka Daaman Na Chhodti

Padhti Namaz Aur Dua Rab Se Maangti

Ya Rab Mere B Ete Ko Tu Bas Nek Bana De

Ya Rab Mere Bête Se Tu Sharab Chhuda De

Main Maa Hoon Meri Sunle Mere Dil Ki Guhaar Hai

Suntan Hai Tu Hi Bando Ki Beshaq Pukaar Hai

Peeta Sharab Aur Jua Bhi Hai Khelta

Din B Har Kama Ke Sham Jua Mein Wo Haarta

Maa Use Jab Bhi Poochhti Paise Kahan Gaye

Gaali Galoj Karta Wo Kehta Bhala Bura

Bête Ka Zulm Sehti Wo Himmat Naa Haarti

Sajde Mein Jaake Apne Wo Rab Ko Pukaarti

Maa Ko Bada Yakeen Tha Rang Layegi Dua

Tu Hai Bada Kareem Tera Mujhko Aasra

Ek Baar Zindagi Mein Hua Aisa Haadsa

Beta Subah Se Dekho Kisi Kaam Par Gaya

Lauta Na Uska Beta To Hairaan Ho Gayi

Dhalne Lagi Thi Raat Pareshaan Ho Gayi

Guzri Jo Aadhi Raat To Beta Nahi Aaya

Ghabraayi Maa Aankhon Mein Andhera Sa Chha Gaya

Itne Mein Ek Ajnabhi Darwaze Par Aaya

Durghatna Ki Khabar Jo Apne Saath Mein Laya

Peekar Sharab Beta Sadak Par Pada Mila

Dekho Lahu Luhaan Wo Zakhmo Se Choor Tha

Haatho Mein Aur Pairo Mein To Chot Aayi Thi

Takra Gaya Truck Se Bahut Chot Khayi Thi

Maine To Aspataal Mein Admit Karaya Hai

Ghatna Jo Ho Gayi Hai Tumko Bataya Hai

Ye Sunke Maa To Dekho Badi Badhawas Thi
Rone Lagi Wo Sunke Bahut Wo Udaas Thi
Bête Ko Bacha Le Meri Mushkil Kushayi Kar
Ek Maa Ki Ye Dua Hai Meri Rehnumayi Kar
Bête Ki Dekh Rekh Wo Karti Thi Pyar Se
Bête Ko Chahti Thi Bahut Dil Se Jaan Se
Hafta Mahine Beet Gaye Achcha Ho Gaya
Wo Beta Aspataal Se Phir Ghar Pea A Gaya
Maa Ki Mohabbato Ka Asar Bête Pe Hua
Usne Jea Sharab Se Phir Tauba Kar Liya

Wo To Bure Maahol Se Bahar Nikal Gaya
Patthar Ka Dil Tha Mom Ki Tarah Pighal Gaya
Maa Aur Beta Dono To Khushhaal Ho Gaye
Rab Ke Karam Se Dono Malamaal Ho Gaye
Chehra Tum Apni Saari Burayi Se Mod Do
Ye Waqya Hai Tu Buri Sangat Ko Chhod Do
Duniya Mein Bure Kaam Ka Anjaam Bura Hai
Maa Baap Ki Sewa Karo Sandesa Mera Hai
Tariq Ye Naseehat Hai Sunane Ke Waste
Ye Naujawan Saare Zamane Ke Vaaste

<https://bhaktivandana.com/lyrics/%e0%a4%ac%e0%a5%87%e0%a4%9f%e0%a4%be-%e0%a4%b6%e0%a4%b0%e0%a4%be%e0%a4%ac%e0%a5%80-%e0%a4%94%e0%a4%b0-%e0%a4%a8%e0%a5%87%e0%a4%95-%e0%a4%ae%e0%a4%be%e0%a4%81-%e0%a4%95%e0%a4%be-%e0%a4%b5%e0%a4%be/>