



All Eyes On Gabtoli



[MooPac:]
Raja Babu, Gayal, Mirakadim. Y'all know how this go, all eyes on Gabtoli, The OG Roll up in the haat, is that right? All eyes on me, but you know what? I bet you got it twisted you don't know who to trust
 Where is the promised market that would bring millions for us
 I thought there would people here who would holla when they see me.
 And I'll never let him be sorry for the day my human finally freed me
 I was promised a caravan now every time I ride
 Mooiin' at every car that we pass by.
 Until I die; I was to live the life of a boss cow
 Cause now even when I'm tied, I bet a better life is starting right now
 The futures in my eyes, cause all I want is grass and things
 A five-double-oh Semi-truck, flauntin' new garlands and flashy rings
 So many men were promised to pursue me like a dream
 But one swift kick and been known to disappear fore your eyes like a dope fiend
 It seems, my main thing was to get my humans major paid
 They saw my hump and said it was sharper than a razor blade
 Before I left, I told the forgotten humwoman to depend on me like the first and fifteenth
 They might hold me for a second, but these punks won't get me
 We had four cows, in a truck, and eight horns, screamin' COW LIFE every time we pass -- that's how we warn.
 Live the life of a thug city cow, till I die.
 Live the life of a cow boss, off these dope city GMO grass gettin' high.
 All eyes on Gabtoli,
 Why is it empty?
 The beards are watchin', they are plottin' to get me
 Will I survive, will I die, largely depended on my Indian cousins in Gabtoli
 Now they tryin' to price me on the roadside at 40 grand. Man say I am eighty,
 I moo to say I was raised wrong, but come over and weigh me,
 I got all the teeth you need, And unlike Gayal, I'm not crazy
 Plus, what you even want with me all alone?
 I thought it was your piety that would reach him, and not my bones.
 But now packin' hundreds in my drawers; frick the law
 How did I go from the promised beautiful exhibition to livin' rough and raw
 Thought I'd be catchin' eyes at a fast rate, ballin' in the fast lane
 I been Hustlin' 'til the mornin', and won't have stopped until the cash came
 The money is mandatory, I bet all these garlands are for my stress
 This city lifestyle huh? They even got me equipped with a harness
 I tell my human "Make sure your eyes is on the mill ticket"
 Get your money next year, you rascal, let's get rich and we'll kick it
 Live the life of a thug city cow, till I die.
 Live the life of a cow boss, off these dope city GMO grass gettin' high.
 All eyes on Gabtoli,
 Why is it empty?

Where are they now: Drivers who fled the scene of an accident

SHOAIB AHMED SAYAM

After a disastrous road crash in 2015, former trucker Rabiul Hasan's life turned upside down, or right-side up, because he was miserable before but is living the dream now.

"I needed that crash. It was pivotal for thinking over whether I still wanted to run over unsuspecting people," he said, as nostalgia filled the air.

Rabiul, now retired as he says, happily spends days with his beloved family, since fleeing the scene. Locals frequently gather to see Rabiul act in elaborate storylines with his two blonde sons for TikTok, which, according to him, is a great bonding exercise.

"Driving trucks is a family tradition. My father was a trucker, so was his father, and his father was a train conductor so they disowned him," Rabiul said. "They used to say operating trains is for sissies; you just go on tracks, no freedom.

"They failed to realise they're not so free themselves, shackled by dogmas of lineage. I, however, want to break free

and let my children do whatever they want," he said.

But breaking free will not be easy, as trails of his past, in the form of cases filed against him, loom over his head.

When asked about the cases, Officer-in-Charge (OC) Rakibul Hussain of Kowtuholi Police Station said, "Investigation is ongoing. He is still on the run."

After showing him Rabiul's TikTok videos, the visibly shaken OC said, "Investigation is ongoing."

While Rabiul is taking it easy, Tariqul Huq, who had his momentous "accident" in 2018, is now more ambitious than ever.

Tariqul, a former bus driver, now makes educational content on YouTube.

"After running away from the ACCIDENT, I realised how essential it is to educate my fellow transport workers," he said. "I now make videos explaining how to effectively flee the scene, train minors to drive and handle protests

against us, among other subjects."

For emotional support, Tariqul also produces motivational videos on his channel "Trucker Carson". "This is needed, as non-transport workers will never understand the pain experienced when we abandon our cherished vehicles and run the other way or lose the race to get more passengers," he said.

His videos get thousands of views, with accused drivers seeking legal and financial advice in the comment section. "I'm honoured to be of service," Tariqul added.

Many like Rabiul and Tariqul have sacrificed their need for speed to venture into unknown territories. But even then, they will never be able to leave their love for real-life bumper cars behind.

"The thought of crashing into a road divider gets my spine tingling," an excited Tariqul said.

"Yeah, I wish I could ram into a cow-laden truck just one more time," Rabiul chimed in, with a grin on his face.

Then



Now

