

O... Saya

A.R. Rahman

O, saya
O, saya They can't touch me, we break off
Run so fast they can't even touch me
Been that gypsy
Touch me, I'll show you gypsy my zig zag quickly Pick up that pack on my journey
Don't suddenly start to follow me
I am in a luck, some days they suck
When we live by the buck, we get for the family One day I wanna be a star
So I get to hang in a bar
I'll go to Vegas with the playas
Just to forget my scars Ek, do, teen, char, panch, cheh, saath
Aat, nau, das, gyarah, barah, terah Street shops have made me shifty
Like a ninja with speed I am nifty
I hope I live till I am fifty
See my city go from gritty to pretty O, saya
O, saya Don't start to follow me
To hang in a bar
I wanna be a star
Pick up that pack on my journey
Don't start to follow me
Wanna be a star O, saya
Pick up that pack on my journey
O, saya
Start to follow me
O, saya Ek, do, teen, char, panch, cheh, saath
Aat, nau, das, gyarah, barah, terah

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