O... Saya

A.R. Rahman

They can't touch me We break off Run so fast they can't even catch me Been that gypsy Touch me I'll show you tricks with my zig-zag quickly Pick up the packs on my journey Dogs run, they start to follow me Have my luck, some days they suck When you live for 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

Sweat shops have made me shifty Like a ninja with speed I'm nifty I hope I live 'til I'm fifty See my city go from gritty to pretty