

oye bulbull... ha!

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

aa haan haan haan haan haan...

kahin sharam varam mein chippi hon...

aisi khoobiyaan

(somewhere in your coyness might be that talent...)

kahin naram garam mein thaami hon...

aisi khoobiyaan

(talent, that plays hide and seek in your daily chores...)

kahin chaal dhaal mein dabbi hon

(hidden somewhere in your walk, and mannerisms...)

kahin josh wosh mein dekhi hon

(seen somewhere in your energetic bursts...)

kahin chaal dhaal mein dabbi hon

kahin josh wosh mein dekhi - aisi khoobiyaan

zamaane ko, bidaa karde..

(which has the power to bid this world goodbye...)

tujhe sabse, judaa karde..

(and which can detach you from each and every thing...)

ho...aa dikha re humein teri khoobiyaan

(so c'mon, show me that talent in you...)

ho teri khoobiyaan...

(that talent, my dear...)

ho teri khoobiyaan...

haan teri khoobiyaan...

(yes, your talent, dear one...)

ho loot lengi humein teri khoobiyaan

(which can enchant and loot all our attention away...)

ho teri khoobiyaan...

ho teri khoobiyaan...

show me your jalwa, show me

show me your jalwa, show me

show me your jalwa...

oye show me your jalwa

oye chalo oye chal oye, show me your jalwa

oye bulbull... ha!

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

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(now the lyrics refer to the paraphernalia, from the daily lives of the town people, whom the protagonist urges to join her in her mission in the movie)

tere chammach, tere chaaku, tere belan, tere ghungroo

(come even if with your spoons, your knives, your belan and your anklets)

teri mamta, tere zavar, teri khushboo, tere tevar

(come with your motherly affection, your jewelry, the scent of you and that royal poise)

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul

tere chammach, tere chaaku, tere belan, tere ghungroo

teri mamta, tere zavar, teri khushboo, tere tevar

tere jhonke, teri daalein, tere nakhre, teri chaalien

(come with your gust of wind, your pulses, your stubborn nature and your ploys)

teri nazron ki wo gaali, teri kaano ki wo laali

(we are on the watch for that abuse through your gaze, and the blushing of your ears)

teri edee ki vo khan khan, teri chotee se ho an-bann

(we are watching your feet tapping and your tussle with the plats of long hair)

teri palkein, teri bindi, teri Urdu, teri Hindi

(we are observing your eyes, your bindi, and your fluency in both Urdu and Hindi)

teri sudhh jo ho niraali, harkatein wo kaali kaali

(and your intentions so wonderful, and your acts so mean and evil)

teri titli si wo bali

(and your playful butterfly shaped ear-ring)

teri bijli si wo taali

(and the thunder in your claps)

teri bijli si wo taali

teri bijli si wo taali

zamaane ko, bidaa karde...

tujhe sabse, judaa karde...

aa dikha de humein teri khoobiyaan

o teri khoobiyaan...

ho teri khoobiyaan...

haan teri khoobiyaan...

ho loot lengi humein teri khoobiyaan

haan teri khoobiyaan...

o teri khoobiyaan...

ho teri khoobiyaan...

teri khoobiyaan...

show me your jalwa, show me

show me your jalwa, show me

show me your jalwa

show me your jalwa...

show me your jalwa

show me your jalwa
show me your jalwa, jalwa, jalwa...
o teri khoobiyaan...
haan teri khoobiyaan...
teri khoobiyaan...
o teri khoobiyaan...
teri khoobiyaan...
teri chaalien, teri dhaalein, tere bacche, tere bhaale
(and we are still waiting, watching your moves all the way, your kids and your gym weights)
tere gusse, tere jalwe, teri teesein, tere talve
(your anger, your superb acts, and even the sole of your feet)
bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul
bol bol bol bol bulbul bulbul
teri chaalien, teri dhaalien, tere bacche, tere bhaale
tere gusse, tere jalwe, teri teesein, tere talve
tere joshon ko junoon, tere khaule khaule khoon
(and the way your energy gets you, and the way your blood boils)
tere ugde se anraaz, tere seene ke vo raaz
(and your grace so natural, and the secrets of your heart)
teri moochon ki wo shaanein, tere kisse jaane-maane
(and the widespread fame of your moustache, and as much of yours)
teri wo dhobi pachaad, tere noton ke pahaad
(and the power in your washerman hands, and the mountains of money you caress)
tere kisse, tere nagme, tere hisse, tere sapne
(your stories, your poems, and the dreams that you shared)
tere agle, tere pichle,
(and all the dreams of your past and future)
so gaye armaan jo nikle
(which were once laid to rest, much against your wishes)
so gaye armaan jo nikle
so gaye armaan jo nikle
zamaane ko, bidaa karde...
tujhe sabse, judaa karde...
ho...aa dikha de humein teri khoobiyaan...
o teri khoobiyaan...
ho teri khoobiyaan...
teri khoobiyaan...
ho loot lengi humein teri khoobiyaan...
ho teri khoobiyaan (ho khoobiyaan)
teri khoobiyaan...
haan teri khoobiyaan...
show me your jalwa, (show me your jalwa)
show me your jalwa, show me

show me your jalwa

show me your jalwa...(show me your jalwa)

show me your jalwa

show me your jalwa

SHOW ME YOUR JALWA

ho aa dikha de... teri khoobiyaan...