

Paparazzi – Lady Gaga

We are the crowd
We're c-coming out
Got my flash on, it's true
Need that picture of you
It so magical
We'd be so fantastico
Leather and jeans
Garage glamorous
Not sure what it means
But this photo of us it don't have a price
Ready for those flashing lights
'Cause you know that baby I

I'm your biggest fan
I'll follow you until you love me
Papa, paparazzi
Baby there's no other superstar
You know that I'll be
Your papa, paparazzi
Promise I'll be kind
But I won't stop until that boy is mine
Baby you'll be famous chase you down
Until you love me
Papa, paparazzi

I'll be your girl
Backstage at your show
Velvet ropes and guitars
Yeah, 'cause you're my rockstar
In between the sets
Eyeliner and cigarettes
Shadow is burnt
Yellow, dance and we turn
My lashes are dry
Purple teardrops I cry
It don't have a price

Loving you is cherry pie
'Cause you know that baby I

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Real good, we dance in the studio
Snap snap to that shit on the radio
Don't stop for anyone
We're plastic but we still have fun

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