

Lady GaGa, Paper Gangsta

Midnight rush with a pen in my hand
Thinkin linking singin script with a fan
Remembering me before we began
Sometimes I felt so deaf in the jam
But the ones who loved me told me to stop
Like homegirl can't get jitter for drop-
A superwoman chick you know that I am
Some shit don't fly by me in a man

Cuz I do not accept any less than someone just as real, as fabulous

Don't want no paper gangsta
Won't sign away my life to
Someone whos got the flavor
But don't have no follow through-
Don't want no paper gangsta
Won't sign no monkey papers
I dont do funny business
Not interested in fakers
Don't want no paper gangsta
oh ohhhh
Don't want no paper gangsta
oh ohhhh
Don't want no paper gangsta

Cuz something so shiny to start
Want me to sign there on your range rover heart
I've heard it before. Yeah, the dinners were nice
'till your diamond words melted into some ice
You should have been around to the beat of my song
Mr. california paper gangsta raw
I'm looking for love, not an empty page
Full of stuff that means nothing but you pimpin' ladies

I do not accept any less than someone just as real, as fabulous

chours

chours (x2)