

Lady GaGa, The Lady Is A Tramp (& Tony Benne

She gets too hungry for dinner at 8 (I'm starving)
She loves the theater but she never comes late
I never bother with people I hate
That's why this chick is a tramp

She doesn't like crap games with barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls
And I definitely won't dish the dirt with the rest of those girls
That's why the lady is a tramp

I love the free fresh wind in my hair
Life without care
Oh, I'm so broke, it's OK
I hate California. It's crowded and damp
That's why the lady is a tramp
I'm a tramp!

Sometimes I go to Coney Island
Oh, the beach is divine
I love the Yankees
Jeter is just fine
I follow Rogers and Hart
She sings every line
That's why the lady is a tramp

I love the prize fight
That isn't a fake
No fakes
And I love to rowboat with you and your wife in Central Park Lake
She goes to the opera and stays wide awake
Yes I do
That's why this lady is a tramp

She likes the green (green) grass (grass) under her shoes
What can I lose? 'cause I got no dough (Oh no?)
I'm all alone when I blow out my lamp
That's why the lady is a tramp, go!

I love your free fresh, I love your handkerchief in my hair
Life without care
But I'm so broke, THAT'S OK!

Hates California, it's cold and it's damp
That's why the lady is a tramp
That's why this lady is a tramp
That's why the lady is a tramp.