Remember when I used to, Not totally suck? My songs and videos were, Not pretentious and fucked up, But then I lost my damn mind, Now I am in a bird cage, I've gone completely mad, I'm totally bat shit insane. I combined art and pop, And made a flop, Don't let your children watch this, It will scare the poor things shitless, I need attention constantly, Same with me! And me! And me, swag! I've covered myself in blood, I've worn a meat dress, I even convinced the world I had a penis, My whole career is built on horrible gimmicks, Instead of focusing on making good music. All of the stuff I do, Is for the fame, Like making the whole CD exploiting the gays, I think I'm God's gift to the human race, Now watch me smear random shit all over my face. I try way too hard to be, Seen as artistic, But it just make me seem like, A pathetic narcissist, One second I'm a woman, Suddenly I am a swan, You have no freakin' idea, How many drugs I am on, A lot! I am the definition of egotistic, She's right I just looked it up and it shows her pic, I'm so conceited and smug I eat my own shit, Then I wash it down with a glass of Gaga piss. Everyone clap for me, Yes that is it! Now you're all under my spell, I am a fame witch, Gaga you're amazing, A true genius, And nothing shocking you do is dumb an pointless. Yes it's working, I'm transforming,

Into a true fame monster,

Soon I will rule all the Earth, Hey look isn't that Madonna?

Gaga is just a fraud,
Hold your applause,
She is just trying to be,
The new version of me,
Clearly,
I was the first attention whore,
Now it's time to end this war!

Look at my magical jugs,
They'll set you free,
Stop giving Gaga your love,
Save it for me,
Don't listen to Madonna,
Keep on clapping,
Actually we've had enough,
You're getting boring,

The whole world's sick of you,
Check this headline,
Your last tweet was retweeted only 4 times,
Sorry Gaga you're trough,
No this can't be,
Please, I am begging all you,
Do not ignore me!,
Oh no, what's happening?

Well, that makes sense.