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Lady Gaga (gaga)
And Lord Gaga (gaga)
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It's the future, and everything is wierd check out this guy,
he's got a metal beard
I give good headaches, I'll make you scream
Is this reality or just a fever dream?
I like to jerk and twist, this is how I dance
It's cold in here, may I please put on some pants?
no
Chic, freak, sister fierce
Work those bitchy gams
Those were just some words
That only gay men understand
Blah blah blah, hoo hoo hee
Everybody look at me
Random stuff, random stuff
Tell me have you had enough?
If I love you and you love me
Then baby how can we go wrong
This doesn't have anything to do
With the rest of the song
completely unrelated
lady gaga (gaga)
and lord gaga (gaga)
sometimes we like to sing like we are underwater
You think you're weird, girl, but I'm wierder than you
Let me tell of the wierd things that I like to do
Yesterday I went to church and made-out with a nun(oh)
Then I went up to the roof and stared into the sun(ouch!)
That is pretty wierd but I think I got you beat
I like to wear bathing suits made out of raw meat
I put on a tuxedo before I go to bed
I send out birthday cards to people who are dead
I like to eat brillo pads that's how I got this voice
Sometimes I like to cut myself but it's a fashion choice
If I love you and you love me
Then baby how can we go wrong?
We're totally making this shit up as we go along
I might've overdone it
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