

The Lady Is a Tramp

Lady Gaga

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 that I hate
That's why this chick is a trampShe doesn't like crap games with barons and earlsWon't go to Harlem in ermine
and pearls
And I definitely won't dish our dirt with the rest of those girlsThat's why the lady is a trampI love the free fresh
wind in my hair
Life without careOh, I'm so broke,It's OKI hate California. It's crowded and dampThat's why the lady is a
trampI'm a tramp!
Sometimes I go to Coney IslandOh, the beach is divineI love the YankeesJeter is just fineI follow Rogers and
HartShe sings every line
That's why the lady is a trampI love the prize fight
That isn't a fakeNo 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 lower 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 dampThat's why the lady is a tramp
That's why this lady is a tramp!That's why the lady is a tramp
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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