

Stuck on Fuckin' You

Lady Gaga

Got no plans, got no clothes
Got no piano, ain't got no shows
No, I've got nothing to do
But to be stuck on youGot no flights out of here
Got no TV shows until next year
No, I've got nothing to do
But to be stuck on youBaby, you're my liquor, I'm addicted to you
So I'll just be stuck on, stuck on f-ckin' you
Stuck on f-ckin' youI don't ever want just another boy or a girl
Baby you and I, baby you and I could change the world
I don't ever want just another boy or a girl to love
I'm stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck on youGot all night, no cameras
We got no champagne but we got drugs
No, I've got nothing to do
But to be stuck on youPurple shades, cymbal clock
Gonna spend my time rocking on top
Yea, I've got nothing to do
But to be stuck on youBaby you're my Johnny Walker, baby it's true
So I'll just be stuck on, stuck on f-ckin' you
Stuck on f-ckin' youI don't ever want just another boy or a girl
Cause baby you and I, baby you and I could change the world
I don't ever want just another boy or a girl to love
I'm stuck, stuck, stuck on you
On youGot no plans, got no flights
We're outta here, no TV shows
But we got mice in the kitchens
No, we don't care cause we're in loveGet in the shower, I meet you there
I bought you some hippie sh-t from the Deli downstairs, oh yeah
Love it when my man smells so goodDon't forget me baby
Don't forget me when I leave and go on tour
Cause I know your life will be a snore
You'd be stuck on f-ckin' this hooker *whore*
This hooker hoo hooGot no nothing, you're in the next room
You fell asleep on my tour bed
While me and Fernando and Paul and Justin and Dave are making music
But I missed youThe fridge is broken, we're drinking warm champagne
But we don't care 'cause we're in Minnesota
And we're sold out show again

And it's a sold out show again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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