

Paparazzi (Metal Version)

Lady Gaga

We are the crowd
We're c-coming out
Got my flash on it's true
Need that picture of you
It's so magical
We'd be so fantasticalLeather and jeans
We're rock glamorous
Not sure what it means
But this photo of us
It don't have a price
Ready for those flashing lights
Cause you know that baby II'm your biggest fan
I'll follow you until you love me
Papa-paparazzi
Baby there's no other superstar
You know that I'll be
Your papa-paparazzi
Promise I'll be kind
But I won't stop until that boy is mine
Baby you'll be famous
Chase you down until you love me
Papa-paparazziI'll be a girl backstage at your show
Velvet ropes and guitars
Yeah 'cause you're my
Rockstar in between the sets
Eyeliner and cigarettesShadow is burnt
Yellow dance and we turn
My lashes are dry
Purple teardrops I cry it don't have a price
Loving you is cherry pie
'Cause you know that baby II'm your biggest fan
I'll follow you until you love me
Papa-paparazzi
Baby there's no other superstar
You know that I'll be
Your papa-paparazzi
Promise I'll be kind
But I won't stop until that boy is mine
Baby you'll be famous

Chase you down until you love me
Papa-paparazziReal good
(We're dancing in the studio)
Snap snap to
(That shit on the radio)
Don't stop
(For anyone)
We're plastic but we still have fun!I'm your biggest fan
I'll follow you until you love me
Papa-paparazzi
Baby there's no other superstar
You know that I'll be
Your papa-paparazzi
Promise I'll be kind
But I won't stop until that boy is mine
Baby you'll be famous
Chase you down until you love me
Papa-paparazzi

Songwriters

ROB FUSARI, STEFANI GERMANOTTAPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>