

# Starstruck

## Lady Gaga

Groove slam, work it back  
Filter that, baby bump that track  
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Groove slam, work it back  
Space Cowboy just play that track  
Gaga in the room, so starstruck  
Cherry cherry cherry cherry, boom boom  
Rollin' up to the club on the weekend  
Stylin' out to the beat that you're freakin'  
Fantasize on the track that you're tweakin'  
Blow my heart up  
Put your hands on my waist, pull the fader  
Run it back with original flavor  
Queue me up, I'm the twelve on your table  
I'm so starstruck  
So starstruck, baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so starstruck  
Baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so starstruck  
Baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so starstruck  
Baby could you blow my heart up?  
Baby now that we're alone, got a request  
Would you make me number one on your playlist?  
Got your dirty headphones with the left side on  
Wanna scratch it back and forth, back and forth, uhuh  
Put your hands on my waist, pull the fader  
Run it back with original flavor  
Put the breakdown first  
Up into the chorus to the verse, bick a bick a reverse  
So starstruck, baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so starstruck  
Baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so starstruck  
Baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so starstruck  
Baby could you blow my heart up?  
Hey, lived all my life really, really is that him?

I haven't seen here before, and she got all them big rims  
It's it like cash flow, my baby don't trip  
Should shawty say hand over your signature right here  
Like a just a dotted line, and I'm supposed to sign

How she add it up, a fanatic and I think it's going down  
She's so starstruck, the gal all stuck  
I shoulda had an overdose on too many Starbucks  
Ain't neva seen a balla, paper that stack taller  
Stunna soon let the top back on that Chevy impala  
Hummers and all that fully loaded with two ballers  
What do you call that when you're shawty with two daughters?  
But that's another chapter, slow lover bachelor  
I don't know me, that's part of the baby actor  
Complete swagger, there go the dagger  
Got what she want, shawty happily ever after  
I'm so starstruck, baby could you blow my heart up?

I'm so starstruck

Baby could you blow my heart up?

I'm so starstruck

Baby could you blow my heart up?

I'm so starstruck

Baby could you blow my heart up?

Groove slam, work it back

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Baby now that we're alone, got a request

Would you make me number one on your playlist?

Got your dirty headphones with the left side on

Wanna scratch it back and forth, back and forth, uhuh

Put your hands on my waist, pull the fader

Run it back with original flavor

Put the breakdown first

Up into the chorus to the verse, I'm so, I'm so

Starstruck, baby could you blow my heart up?

I'm so starstruck

Baby could you blow my heart up?

I'm so starstruck

Baby could you blow my heart up?

I'm so starstruck

Baby could you blow my heart up?  
I'm so, I'm so

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