

Lady GaGa "Runaway"

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Red one lady gaga haha baby baby baby baby i anit
gonna runaway runaway run run run run away
Feel the adrenaline moving under my skin
It's an addiction such an eruption
Sound is my remedy feeding me energy
Music is all I need.

Baby, I just wanna dance
I don't really care I just wanna dance
I don't really care... care... care (feel it in the air... yeah)

[Chorus]

She's being a crazy dita disco diva... and you wonder:
"Who's that chick? who's that chick?"
Too cold for you to keep her
Too hot for you to leave her
Who's that chick? who's that chick?
Who's that chick? who's that chick?
Who's that chick? who's that chick?

Back on the dancefloor better not to take me home
Bass kicking so hot blazing through my beating heart
French kissing on the floor, heart is beating hardcore
Heard everybody is getting a little sexy on the crazy
juice
This will end up in the news

Baby, I just wanna dance
I don't really care I just wanna dance
I don't really care... care... care (feel it in the air... yeah)

[Chorus]

She's a mean and crazy dita disco diva... and you
wonder:
"Who's that chick? who's that chick?"
Too cold for you to keep her
Too hot for you to leave her
Who's that chick? who's that chick?
Who's that chick? who's that chick?
Who's that chick? who's that chick?

Ultra sexual, the night has got me love sprung

I won't stop until the sun is up oh yeah
My heart is a dancer beating like a disco drum oh oh uh
oh
Ultra sexual, the night has got me love sprung
I won't stop until the sun is up oh yeah
My heart is a dancer beating like a disco drum
Beating like a disco drum... beating like a disco drum...

[Chorus]

She's a mean and crazy dita disco diva... and you
wonder:

"Who's that chick? who's that chick?"

Too cold for you to keep her

Too hot for you to leave her

Who's that chick? who's that chick?

Who's that chick? who's that chick?

Na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, na-na come on

Na-na-na, come on, come on

Come on, Na-na-na-na come on

Na-na-na, come on

Na-na-na, na-na, come on

Na-na-na, come on, come on

Come on, Na-na-na-na

Feels so good being bad

There's no way I'm turning back

Now the pain is for pleasure, 'cause nothing can
measure

Love is great, love is fine

Out the box, out of line

The affliction of the feeling leaves me wanting more.

-chorus-

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Stickss and stones may break my bones,

But chains and whips excite me.

-chorus-

-chorus-

'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it

Sex in the air, I don't care, I love the smell of it

Stickss and stones may break my bones,

But chains and whips excite me.

-chorus-

Na-na-na come on, come on

Come on, I like it, like it

Come on, come on, come on
I like it, like it [Na-na-na] come on
Come on, I like it, like it
Come on, come on, come on
I like it, like it.

Love is great, love is fine
Out the box, out of line
The affliction of the feeling leaves me wanting more,
oh-uhh.

-Chorus, 1x-

Na-na-na come on, come on
Come on, I like it, like it
Come on, come on, come on
I like it, like it [Na-na-na] come on
Come on, I like it, like it
Come on, come on, come on
I like it, like it.

S, S, S & M, M, M
S, S, S & M, M, M

Oh, I love the feeling you bring to me
Oh, you turn me on
It's exactly what I've been yearning for
Give it to me strong
And meet me in my boudoir
Give my body some AHH, AHH, AHHHH,
I like it, like it

-Chorus, 2x-

Na-na-na come on, come on
Come on, I like it, like it
Come on, come on, come on
I like it, like it [Na-na-na] come on
Come on, I like it, like it
Come on, come on, come on
I like it, like it.

S, S, S & M, M, M
S, S, S & M, M, M
S, S, S & M, M, M
S, S, S & M, M, M
Who's that chick? who's that chick?

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