

Killah

Lady Gaga

[Intro]

Killah

[Verse 1]

Standin' on the corner smokin' that grass
And the boys all pass me by
Talkin' some shit with your hand on my ass
I'm a murderer in disguise
Yeah, you wanna be cool, but you're makin' me mad
Bite my lip, it starts to bleed
Yeah, it tastes so good, but I gotta be bad
If I'm gonna get you home

[Pre-Chorus]

Gonna make the curtains cream, believe it
Gonna make the ceiling shake for me
I'ma be a full-time bedroom diva
I'm gonna make you scream, that's a matter of fact
I'll be your fantasy

[Chorus]

I'm a killah
And, boy, you're gonna die tonight
Oh, killah, killah, killah, killah
I'm a killah
And boy, you're gonna die tonight
Oh, killah, killah, killah, killah
Killah

[Verse 2]

A-lightin' up my final cigarette
I'll burn a hole right through your eyes
Lookin' at you like a zombie killah
Hungry for a homicide
If I get you alone until you're skin and bone
I'ma try you on for size
I'm 'bout to wear you out like my favorite suit
Who's paralyzed

[Pre-Chorus]

Gonna make the curtains cream, believe it
Gonna make the ceiling shake for me
I'ma be a full-time bedroom diva
I'm gonna make you scream, that's a matter of fact
I'll be your fantasy

[Chorus]

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Killah

[Bridge]

Ah

Killah

[Outro]

Woo (Killah)

I'm a killah

And boy, you're gonna die tonight (Hey)

Killah