

# 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]  
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

[Bridge]  
Ah

Killah

[Outro]  
Woo (Killah)  
I'm a killah  
And boy, you're gonna die tonight (Hey)  
Killah