

Aura

Lady Gaga

I killed my former and
Left her in the trunk on highway 10
Put the knife under the hood
If you find it, send it straight to Hollywood Hahahaha, hahahaha, hahahaha
Hahahaha, hahahaha, hahahaha
Hahahaha, hahahaha, hahahaha Aura-ah-ah, aura-ah-ah
Aura-ah-ah, aura-ah-ah
Aura-ah-ah, aura-ah-ah I'm not a wandering slave, I am a woman of choice
My veil is protection for the gorgeousness of my face
You want to pity me 'cause was arranged one man to love
But in the bedroom, the size of him's more than enough
Do you wanna see me naked, lover?
Do you wanna peek underneath the cover?
Do you wanna see the girl who lives behind the aura?
Behind the aura Do you wanna touch me, cosmic lover?
Do you wanna peek underneath the cover?
Do you wanna see the girl who lives behind the aura?
Behind the aura, behind the aura, behind the aura, oh Enigma pop star is fun, she wear burqa for
fashion
It's not a statement as much as just a move of passion
I may not walk on your street or shoot a gun on your soil
I hear you screaming, is it because of pleasure or toil? Dance, sex, art, pop, tech
Dance, sex, art, pop, tech Do you wanna see me naked, lover?
Do you wanna peek underneath the cover?
Do you wanna see the girl who lives behind the aura?
Behind the aura
Do you wanna touch me, cosmic lover?
Do you wanna peek underneath the cover?
Do you wanna see the girl who lives behind the aura?
Behind the aura, behind the curtain, behind the burqa, oh ARTPOP

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>