Paper Gangsta

Lady Gaga

Midnight rush, with a pen in my hand
Dinkin Lincoln, sand-script with a fan
Remembering me, before we began
Sometimes I felt so Def in the Jam
But the ones who loved me, told me to stop

Like home girl can't catch shit if it drops

A superwoman chick, you know that I am

Some shit don't fly by me in a man'Cause I do not accept any less

Than someone just as real, as fabulous

Don't want no paper gangsta

Won't sign away my life to

Someone whose got the flavor

But don't have no follow through

Don't want no paper gangsta

Won't sign no monkey papers

I don't do funny business

Not interested in fakers

Don't want no paper gangsta, oh oh

Don't want no paper gangsta, oh oh

Don't want no paper gangsta

Don't want no paper gangsta

Got something really shiny to start

Want me to sign there on your Range Rover heart?

I've heard it before

Yeah, the dinners were nice

Till your diamond words melted into some ice

You should be rapping to the beat of my song

Mr. California, paper gangsta raw

I'm looking for love, not an empty page

Full of stuff that means nothing but You've been played'Cause I do not accept any less Than someone just as real, as fabulousDon't want no paper gangsta

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