

# Monster

## Lady Gaga

Don't call me Gaga  
I've never seen one like that before  
Don't look at me like that  
You amaze me He ate my heart, he a-a-ate my heart (you, little monster)  
He ate my heart, he a-a-ate my heart out (you amaze me)  
Ate my heart, he a-a-ate my heart  
He ate my heart, he a-a-ate my heart Look at him, look at me  
That boy is bad, and honestly  
He's a wolf in disguise  
But I can't stop staring in those evil eyes I asked my girlfriend if she'd seen you 'round before  
She mumbled something while we got down on the floor, baby  
"We might've fucked, not really sure, don't quite recall  
But something tells me that I've seen him, yeah"  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster)  
That boy is a monster, -er, -er-er-er He ate my heart (I love that girl)  
He ate my heart (wanna talk to her, she's hot as hell)  
He ate my heart (I love that girl)  
He ate my heart (wanna talk to her, she's hot as hell) He licked his lips, said to me  
"Girl, you look good enough to eat"  
Put his arms around me  
Said, "Boy, now get your paws right off of me" I asked my girlfriend if she'd seen you 'round  
before  
She mumbled something while we got down on the floor, baby  
"We might've fucked, not really sure, don't quite recall  
But something tells me that I've seen him, yeah"  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster, -er, -er-er-er He ate my heart (I love that girl)  
He ate my heart (wanna talk to her, she's hot as hell)  
He ate my heart (I love that girl)  
He ate my heart (wanna talk to her, she's hot as hell) He ate my heart, he ate my heart  
Instead, he's the monster in my bed  
He ate my heart, he ate my heart  
Instead, he's the monster in my bed I wanna just dance, but he took me home instead  
Uh-oh, there was a monster in my bed  
We French kissed on a subway train  
He tore my clothes right off  
He ate my heart, and then he ate my brain Uh-oh, uh-oh (I love that girl)  
(Wanna talk to her, she's hot as hell)

He ate my heart (uh-oh)  
He a-a-ate my heart (I love that girl)  
He ate my heart  
(Wanna talk to her, she's hot as hell)  
That bo-, that bo-, that bo-, that bo-, that bo-, that bo-That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster)  
(could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster, -er, -er-er-erThat boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster (m-m-m-monster) (could I love him?)  
That boy is a monster, -er, -er-er-er  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>