The most important videos of Lady Gaga

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The Fame

Just Dance

Red One Konvict Gaga Oh eh

I've had a little bit too much, much
All of the people start to rush, start to rush by
caught in a twisted dance
Can't find my drink oh man,
where are my keys I lost my phone

What's going on, on the floor
I love this record baby but I can't see straight anymore
Keep it cool, what's the name of this club
I can't remember but it's alright, I'm alright

Just dance, it's gonna be okay da da doo-doom Just dance, spin that record babe da da doo-doom Just dance, it's gonna be okay Da da da Dance, dance, dance Just, just, just dance

> Wish I could shut my playboy mouth How'd i turn my shirt inside out Control your poison babe Roses have thorns they say

And were all getting hosed tonight

What's going on, on the floor
I love this record baby but I can't see straight anymore
Keep it cool, what's the name of this club
I can'zt remember but it's alright, I'm alright

Just dance, it's gonna be okay da da doo-doom Just dance, spin that record babe da da doo-doom Just dance, it's gonna be okay Da Da Da Dance Dance Just, just, just dance

Colby O'donis, When I come through on the dance floor checkin out that catalogue

Can't believe my eyes, so many women without a flaw And I ain't gonna give it up, steady try to pick it up like a car Ima hit it, I'ma hit it and flex until the til done until tomorr,

yeah,
Show me I can see that you got so much energy
The way your twirlin up them hips round and round
There's no reason, I know why you can't leave here with me
In the meantime stand, let me watch you break it down and,

Gaga,
Dance, it's gonna be okay da da doo-doom
Just dance, spin that record babe da da doo-doom
Just dance, it's gonna be okay
Da da da
Dance, dance, dance
Just, just, just dance

I'm psychotic synchypnotic
I got my blue burners and phonic
I'm psychotic synchypnotic
I got my brand electronic
I'm psychotic synchypnotic
I got my blue burners and phonic
I'm psychotic synchypnotic
I got my brand electronic

Go, Use your muscle comin out work and hustle
I got it, just stay close enough to get it
Go slow, Drive it, clean it like so clean it's been molesto, I
got it, and your popped coll,

Just dance, it's gonna be okay da da doo-doom Just dance, spin that record babe da da doo-doom Just dance, it's gonna be okay ,Babeee, Da da da

Dance, dance, dance

Just, just, just dance.



Poker Face

I wanna hold em'
like they do in Texas Plays
fold em' let em' hit me raise it
baby stay with me (I love it)
luck and intuition
play the cards with Spades to start
and after he's been hooked
I'll play the one that's on his heart

Oh, oh, oh...
I'll get him hot,
show him what I've got
Oh, oh, oh...
I'll get him hot,
show him what I've got.

Can't read my...
can't read my...
no he can't read my poker face
(she's got to love nobody)
can't read my...
can't read my...
no he can't read my poker face
(she's got to love nobody).

Poker face... Poker face... I wanna roll with him
a hard pair we will be
a little gambling is fun
when you're with me (I love it)
Russian roulette is not the same
without a gun
and baby when it's love
if it's not rough it isn't fun, fun

Oh, oh, oh...
I'll get him hot,
show him what I've got
Oh, oh, oh...
I'll get him hot,
show him what I've got.

Can't read my...
can't read my...
no he can't read my poker face
(she's got to love nobody)
can't read my...
can't read my...
no he can't read my poker face
(she's got to love nobody).

Poker face...
Poker face...

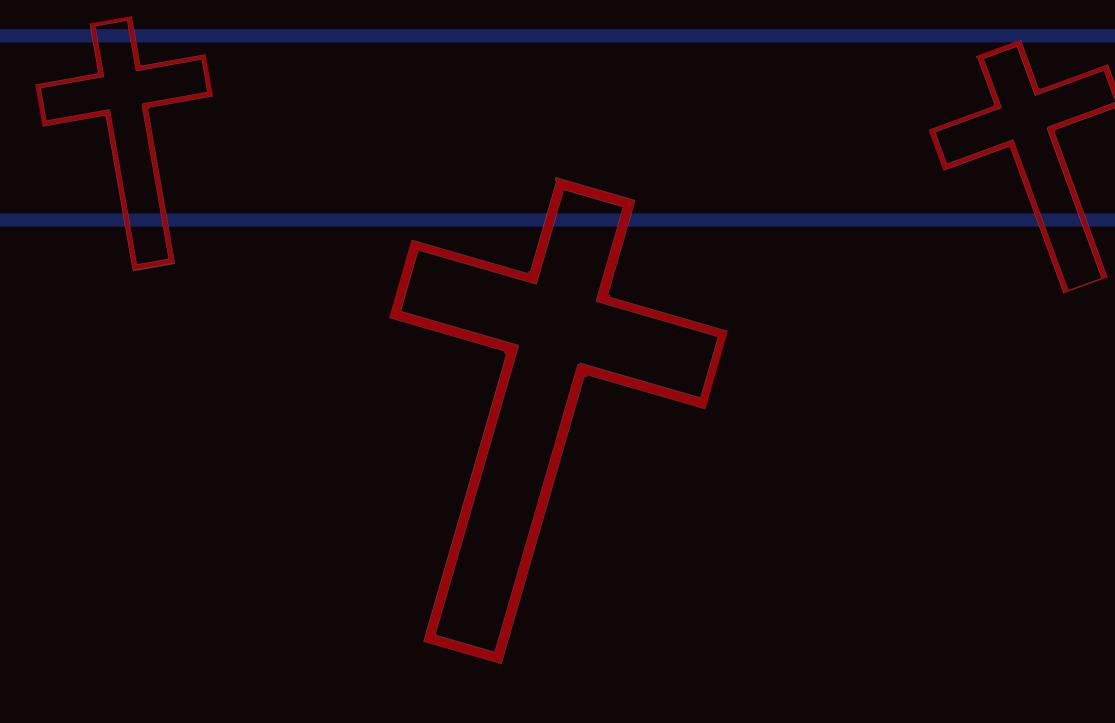
I won't tell you that I love you kiss or hug you 'cause I'm bluffing with my muffin I'm not lying I'm just stunning with my love-glue-gunning.

Just like a chick in the casino take your bank before I pay you out I promise this, promise this check this hand cause I'm marvelous.

Can't read my...
can't read my...
no he can't read my poker face
(she's got to love nobody),
can't read my...
can't read my...
no he can't read my poker face
(she's got to love nobody).

Poker face... Poker face.





The Fame Monster

BadRomance

Ra ra, uh uh uh, Ma ma, ma ma ma, Ra ra, Ooh la la, Watch out bad romance, (x2)

I want your ugly,
I want your disease,
I want your everything, as long as it's free,
I want your love,
love, love, love,
I want your love,

I want your drama, the touch of your hand, I want your leather studded kiss in the sand I want your love, love, love, love, I want your love, I want your love,

> You know that I want you, And you know that I need you, I want a bad, a bad romance,

I want your lovin'
and I want your revenge,
You and me could write a bad romance,
I want your love
and all your lovers revenge,
You and me could write a bad romance,
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-ooooooh oh-oh-oh-

Caught in a bad romance, Whoa-oh-oh-oh-ooooooh oh-oh-oh-Caught in a bad romance,

Ra ra,
uh uh uh,
Ma ma,
ma ma ma,
Ra ra,
Ooh la la,
Watch out for romance (x2)

I want your horror,
I want your design,
cos you're a criminal as long as your mine,
I want your love,
love, love, love,
I want your love,

I want you psycho
your vertical stick
Want you in my room window baby youre sick
I want your love,
love, love, love,
I want your love,
love, love, love,
I want your love,
I want your love,

You know that I want you, And you know that I need you, I want a bad, a bad romance,

I want your lovin'
and I want your revenge,
You and me could write a bad romance,
I want your love
and all your lovers revenge,
You and me could write a bad romance,

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-ooooooh oh-oh-oh-Caught in a bad romance, Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oooooh oh-oh-oh-Caught in a bad romance,

Ra ra, uh uh uh, Ma ma, ma ma ma, Ra ra, Ooh la la, Watch out bad romance (x2)

Walk, walk, fashion, baby, Work it, move that, bitch crazy (x2)

'Cause I want your love, and I want your revenge, I want your love, I don't wanna be friends (x2)

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-ooooooh oh-oh-oh-Caught in a bad romance (x2)
I want your lovin'
and I want your revenge,
You and me could write a bad romance,
I want your love
and all your lovers revenge,
You and me could write a bad romance,
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-ooooooh oh-oh-ohCaught in a bad romance (x2)

Ra ra, uh uh uh, Ma ma, ma ma ma, Ra ra, Ooh la la, Watch out bad romance,



Alejandro

I know that we are young, And I know that you may love me, But I just can't be with you like this anymore, Alejandro

She's got both hands
In her pocket
And she wont look at you
Won't look you at
She hides through love
en su bolsillo
She got a halo around her finger
Around you

You know that I love you boy Hot like Mexico, rejoice At this point I gotta choose Nothing to loose

Don't call my name, Don't call my name, Alejandro. I'm not you're babe, I'm not you're babe, Fernando

Don't wanna kiss, don't wanna touch Just smoke one cigarette and run Don't call my name Don't call my name, Roberto

> (Alejandro Alejandro Ale-ale-jandro Ale-ale-jandro) x2

Just stop Please, Just let me go Alejandro, Just let me go,

She's not broken She's just a baby But her boyfriend's like a dad, just like a dad Draw those flames that burn before him Now he's gonna find a fight, gonna fool the bad

> You know that I love you boy Hot like Mexico, rejoice At this point I gotta choose Nothing loose

Don't call my name Don't call my name, Alejandro I'm not your babe I'm not your babe. Fernando

Don't wanna kiss, don't wanna touch Just smoke one cigarette and run Don't call my name Don't call my name' Roberto

> (Alejandro Alejandro Ale-ale-jandro Ale-ale-jandro) x2

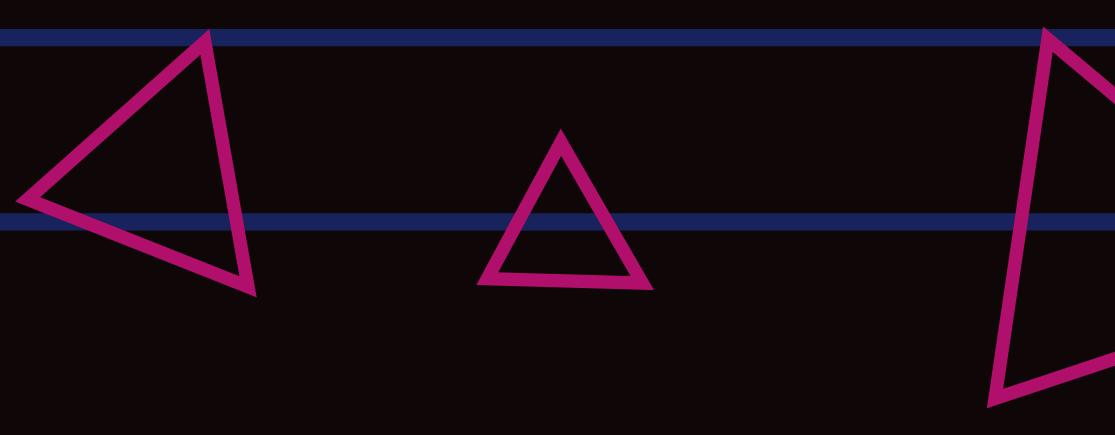
Don't bother me, Alejandro Don't call my name, Don't call my name, Bye Fernando I'm not you're babe, I'm not you're babe, Alejandro Don't wanna kiss, don't wanna touch, Fernando

Don't call my name,
Don't call my name, Alejandro
I'm not you're babe,
I'm not you're babe, Fernando
Don't wanna kiss don't wanna touch,
Just smoke one Ciggarette and run,
Don't call my name,
Don't call my name,
Roberto,

(Alejandro Alejandro Ale-ale-jandro Ale-ale-jandro) x2

Don't call my name,
Don't call my name, Alejandro.
I'm not you're babe,
I'm not you're babe, Fernando
Don't wanna kiss, don't wanna touch
Just Smoke one Ciggarette and run,
Don't call my name,
Don't call my name, Roberto.





Born This May

Born This May

(Introduction)
It doesn't matter if you love him, or capital h-i-m
Just put your paws up "Cause you were born this way,
baby

My mama told me when I was young
We are all born superstars
She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on
In the glass of her boudoir
There's nothin wrong with lovin who you are
She said, "'cause he made you perfect, babe"

"So hold your head up girl and you'll go far, Listen to me when I say"

I'm beautiful in my way
'Cause god makes no mistakes
I'm on the right track baby
I was born this way

Don't hide yourself in regret Just love yourself and you're set I'm on the right track baby I was born this way

Ooo there ain't no other way
Baby I was born this way x2
Ooo there ain't no other way
Baby I was born
I'm on the right track baby
I was born this way
Don't be a drag, just be a queen x4

Give yourself prudence And love your friends Subway kid, rejoice your truth

In the religion of the insecure I must be myself, respect my youth

A different lover is not a sin Believe capital h-i-m (hey hey hey) I love my life I love this record and Mi amore vole fe yah ,love needs faith,

I'm beautiful in my way 'Cause god makes no mistakes I'm on the right track baby I was born this way

Don't hide yourself in regret Just love yourself and you're set I'm on the right track baby I was born this way

Ooo there ain't no other way Baby I was born this way Baby I was born this way Ooo there ain't no other way

Baby I was born I'm on the right track baby I was born this way

Don't be a drag, just be a queen Whether you're broke or evergreen You're black, white, beige, chola descent You're lebanese, you're orient

Whether life's disabilities Left you outcast, bullied, or teased

Rejoice and love yourself today

'Cause baby you were born this way
No matter gay, straight, or bi,
Lesbian, transgendered life
I'm on the right track baby
I was born to survive
No matter black, white or beige
Chola or orient made
I'm on the right track baby
I was born to be brave

I'm beautiful in my way
'Cause god makes no mistakes
I'm on the right track baby
I was born this way

Don't hide yourself in regret Just love yourself and you're set I'm on the right track baby I was born this way

Ooo there ain't no other way Baby I was born this way x2 Ooo there ain't no other way Baby I was born I'm on the right track baby I was born this way

I was born this way hey! x2 I'm on the right track baby I was born this way hey!

I was born this way hey! x2 I'm on the right track baby I was born this way hey!.





Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

> Juda-as Juda-as Judas- Juda-a-as Judas! Juda-a-as Judas- Gaa-Ga

Juda-as Juda-as Judas- Juda-a-as Judas! Juda-a-as Judas- Gaa-Ga

When he comes to me, I am ready
I'll wash his feet with my hair if he needs
Forgive him when his tongue lies through his brain
Even after three times, he betrays me

I'll bring him down, bring him down, down A king with no crown, king with no crown

I'm just a Holy Fool, oh baby he's so cruel But I'm still in love with Judas, baby I'm just a Holy Fool, oh baby he's so cruel

But I'm still in love with Judas, baby

Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

> Juda-as Juda-as Judas- Juda-a-as Judas! Juda-a-as Judas- Gaa-Ga

I couldn't love a man so purely Even darkness forgave his crooked way I've learned our love is like a brick Build a house or sink a dead body

I'll bring him down, bring him down, down A king with no crown, king with no crown

I'm just a Holy Fool, oh baby he's so cruel But I'm still in love with Judas, baby I'm just a Holy Fool, oh baby he's so cruel But I'm still in love with Judas, baby

> Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

> Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

In the most Biblical sense,
I am beyond repentance
Fame hooker, prostitute wench, vomits her mind
But in the cultural sense
I just speak in future tense
Judas kiss me if offenced,
Or wear an ear condom next time

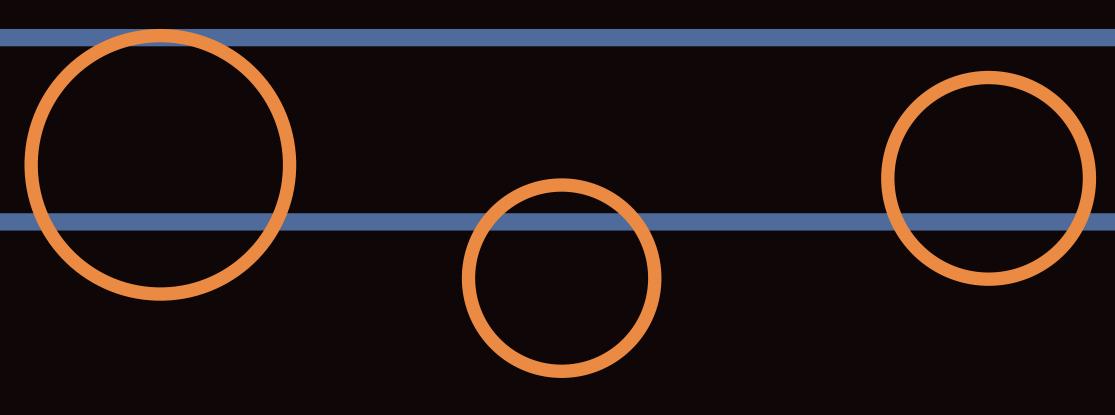
I wanna love you,
But something's pulling me away from you
Jesus is my virtue,
Judas is the demon I cling to
I cling to

I'm just a Holy Fool, oh baby he's so cruel But I'm still in love with Judas, baby I'm just a Holy Fool, oh baby he's so cruel But I'm still in love with Judas, baby

> Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as Ohohohoh I'm in love with Juda-as Juda-as

> > Juda-as Juda-as Judas- Juda-a-as Judas! Juda-a-as Judas- Gaa-Ga







Applause

I stand here waiting for you to bang the gong To crash the critic saying, is it right or is it wrong, If only Fame had an IV baby could I bear Being away from you, I found the vein put it in here

I live for the applause, applause, applause I live for the applause-plause, live for the applau-se-plause I live for the way that you cheer and scream for me The applause, applause, applause

Give me the thing that I love
(I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
(Make it real loud)
Give me the thing that I love
(I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
(Make it real loud)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch

I've overheard your theory "Nostalgia's for geeks"

I guess sir, if you say so Some of us just like to read One second I'm a Koons then Suddenly the Koons is me Pop culture was in art now Art's in pop culture in me

I live for the applause, applause, applause I live for the applause-plause, live for the applau-se-plause I live for the way that you cheer and scream for me The applause, applause, applause

Give me the thing that I love
(I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
(Make it real loud)
Give me the thing that I love
(I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
(Make it real loud)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E Make it real loud Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch

Oooooooh

Touch, touch Ooooooooh Touch, touch now Oooooooh Ooooooooh

I live for the applause, applause, applause I live for the applause-plause, live for the applau-se-plause I live for the way that you cheer and scream for me The applause, applause, applause

Give me the thing that I love
(I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
(Make it real loud)
Give me the thing that I love
(I'll turn the lights out)
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
(Make it real loud)

A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E
Make it real loud
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch
Make it real loud
A-P-P-L-A-U-S-E
Make it real loud
Put your hands up make 'em touch, touch

A-R-T-P-O-P





Greetings, Himeros God of sexual desire Son of Aphrodite Lay back and feast as this audio guides you through new and exciting positions

I wanna be the girl
Under you
I wanna be your G.U.Y. oh yeah
I wanna be the rave
And earth you
Our sex doesn't tell us no lies

Im gonna wear the tie
Want the power to leave you
Im aiming for full control of this love, of this love

Touch me touch me don't be sweet Love me love me please retweet Let me be the girl under you that makes you cry

> I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. The girl under you guy

I'm gonna say the word And own you You'll be my G.I.R.L. Guy, I'm romancin loves To hold you Know you'll wear my makeup well

I don't need to be on top
To know I'm worth it cuz I'm strong enough too know the
truth
I just want it to be hot
Because im best when im in love and im in love with you

Touch me touch me
(Mount your goddess)
Touch me touch me
(As summer moon comes into full phase)
Get on top of me
(And Mars' warring spirit rams into the atmosphere)
Touch me touch me don't be shy
I'm in charge like a G.U.Y.
I'll lay down face up this time
Under you like a G.U.Y.

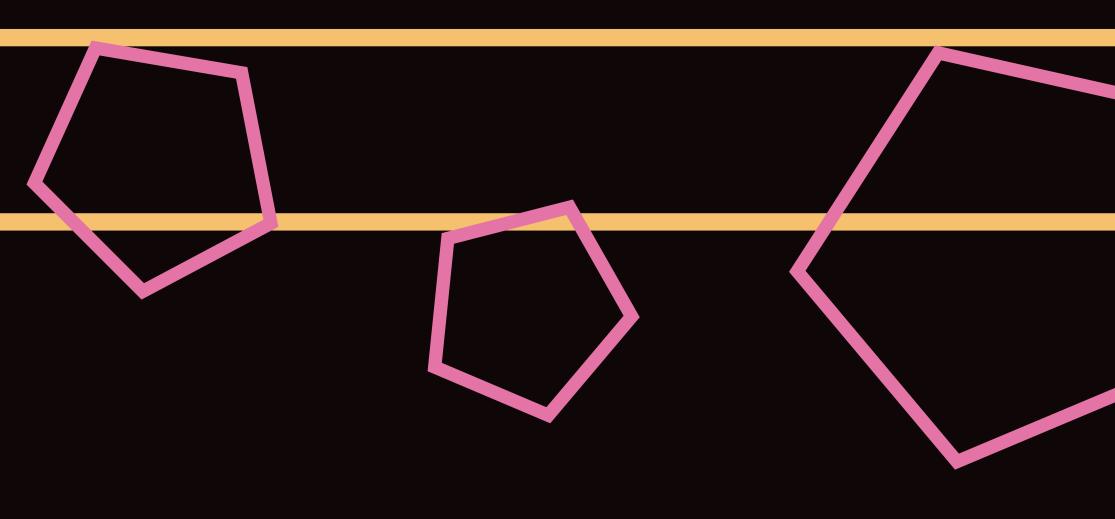
I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. The girl under you guy

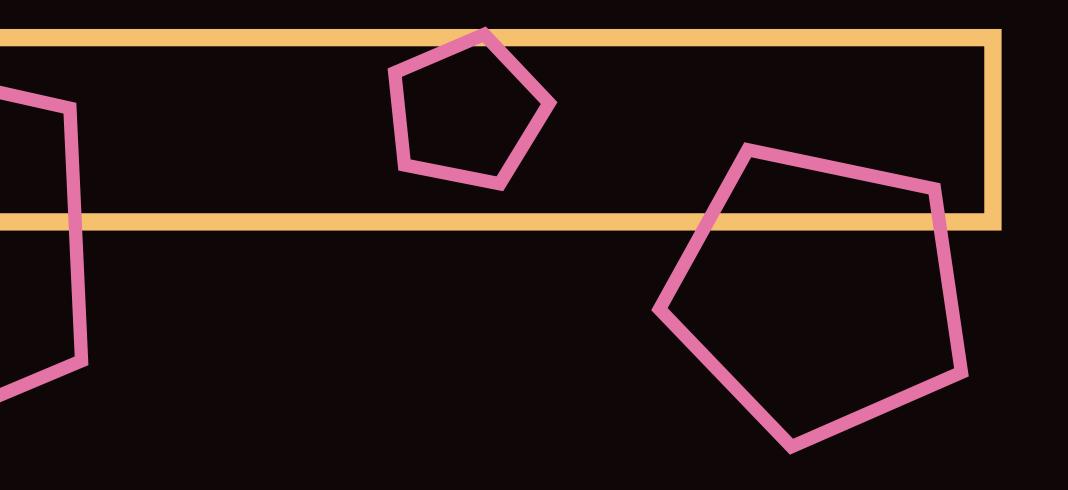
I wanna be that guy G.U.Y. Ill wrap you write up G.U.Y. I'll lie down face up G.U.Y. The girl under you guy

> Achtzehn Sechzehn Fourteen Veirzehn Drei Eins

Nein Zedd x4







Oame

Perfect Illusion

Tryin' to get control
Pressure's takin' its toll
Stuck in the middle zone
I just want you alone
My guessing game is strong
Way too real to be wrong
Caught up in your show
Yeah, at least now I know

It wasn't love, it wasn't love
It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion)
Mistaken for love, it wasn't love
It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion)
You were a perfect illusion

I don't need eyes to see
I felt you touchin' me
High like amphetamine
Maybe you're just a dream
That's what it means to crush
Now that I'm wakin' up
I still feel the blow
But at least now I know

It wasn't love, it wasn't love It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion) Mistaken for love, it wasn't love It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion)

Where are you,
Cause I can't see you
(It was a perfect illusion)
But I feel you watchin' me
Dilated' falling free
In a modern ecstasy

Where are you'
Cause I can't see you
(It was a perfect illusion)
But I feel you watchin' me
But I feel you watchin' me
(Illusion)
But I feel you watchin' me
(Mistaken for love)

Where were you, Cause I can't see But I feel you watchin' me (Mistaken for love)

Dilated' falling free In a modern ecstasy (Mistaken for love) In a modern ecstasy In a modern ecstasy

I'm over the show Yeah at least now I know

It wasn't love, it wasn't love
It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion)
Mistaken for love, it wasn't love
It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion)
You were a perfect illusion
You were a perfect illusion

It was a perfect illusion Somewhere in all the confusion It was a perfect illusion (perfect illusion)

Where were you ,cause I can't see it
It was perfect illusion
But I feel you watchin' me, baby
Somewhere in all the confusion
Dilated, fallin' free
You were so perfect
In a modern ecstasy
You were a, you were a

Perfect Illusion



Million Reasons

You're giving me a million reasons to let you go You're giving me a million reasons to quit the show You're giving me a million reasons, give me a million reasons Giving me a million reasons, about a million reasons

If I had a highway I would run for the hills If you could find a dry way I'd forever be still But you're giving me a million reasons, give me a million reasons

Giving me a million reasons, about a million reasons

I bow down to pray I try to make the worst seem better Lord, show me the way To cut through all his worn out leather I've got a hundred million reasons to walk away
But baby, I just need one good one to stay
Head stuck in a cycle, I look off and I stare
It's like that I've stopped breathing but completely aware
'Cause you're giving me a million reasons, give me a million
reasons

Giving me a million reasons, about a million reasons

And if you say something that you might even mean It's hard to even fathom, how much I should believe 'Cause you're giving me a million reasons, give me a million reasons

Giving me a million reasons, about a million reasons

I bow down to pray
I try to make the worst seem better
Lord, show me the way
To cut through all his worn out leather

I've got a hundred million reasons to walk away But baby, I just need one good one to stay

Hey, ehh, ehh, eyy
Baby I'm bleedin', bleedin'
Stay, ehh, ehhy
Can't you give me what I'm needin', needin'
Every heartbreak makes it hard to keep the faith
But baby, I just need one good one, good one,
good one

I bow down to pray I try to make the worst seem better Lord, show me the way To cut through all his worn out leather

I've got a hundred million reasons to walk away But baby, I just need one good one, good one Tell me that you'll be the good one, good one Baby, I just need one good one to stay.

