Uptown Funk

Bruno Mars

This hit, that ice cold

Michelle Pfeiffer, that white gold

This one for them hood girls

Them good girls straight masterpieces

Stylin', whilen, livin' it up in the city

Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent

Got kiss myself, I'm so prettyI'm too hot (hot damn)

Called a police and a fireman

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Make a dragon wanna retire man

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Say my name you know who I am

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Am I bad 'bout that money, break it downGirls hit your hallelujah (whoo)

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

Saturday night and we in the spot

Don't believe me just watch (come on)Don't believe me just watch uhDon't believe me just watch

Don't believe me just watch

Don't believe me just watch

Don't believe me just watch

Hey, hey, ohStop, wait a minute

Fill my cup, put some liquor in it

Take a sip, sign a check

Julio, get the stretch

Ride to Harlem, Hollywood

Jackson, Mississippi

If we show up, we gon' show out

Smoother than a fresh dry skippyI'm too hot (hot damn)

Called a police and a fireman

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Make a dragon wanna retire man

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Bitch say my name you know who I am

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Am I bad 'bout that money

Break it downGirls hit your hallelujah (whoo)

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

Saturday night and we in the spot

Don't believe me just watch (come on)Don't believe me just watch uhDon't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch

Don't believe me just watch

Hey, hey, hey, ohBefore we leave

Lemmi tell y'all a lil' something

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up uh

I said uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you upCome on, dance, jump on it

If you sexy then flaunt it

If you freaky then own it

Don't brag about it, come show meCome on, dance

Jump on it

If you sexy then flaunt it

Well it's Saturday night and we in the spot

Don't believe me just watch come on!Don't believe me just watch uhDon't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch

Don't believe me just watch

Hey, hey, hey, ohUptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up (say what?)

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up (say what?)

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up (say what?)

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up (say what?)

Uptown funk you up

Songwriters

BRUNO MARS, CHARLES K WILSON, DEVON GALLASPY, JEFF BHASKER, LONNIE LEE SIMMONS, MARK RONSON, NICHOLAUS JOSEPH WILLIAMS, PHILIP LAWRENCE, ROBERT E. WILSON, RONNIE WILSON, RUDOLPH TAYLORPublished by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, NEW SONGS ADMINISTRATION, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, IMAGEM MUSIC INC, SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/