

# Nothing On You

## Bruno Mars ft. B.o.B

Yeah  
All the ladies on the floor  
    Damn right  
I hate the fact that you know  
I hate the fact that you know  
    (Why)  
I hate the fact that you know that everywhere you go  
They recognize yo' genes, they recognize a queen  
    (Why)  
Everybody runnin' but they don't know where to go  
There's such a commotion right there on the flo'  
    (Dance)  
You're spinnin' yo' body, the witness makes an O  
Well, there's one detail that's killin' me, I want to know  
    (What)  
You just know it, don'tcha know it, don'tcha  
    No chick got nothin' on you  
    (You gotta)  
You just know it, don'tcha know it, don'tcha  
'Cause everything just comes to you  
    Aye, cut it out  
    But  
    Where the hell you been?  
    Oh, where the hell you been?  
    (Where)  
Where the hell you been, what'cha got yourself in  
Baby, figure's trouble, came to squeeze me in, oh  
Everybody runnin' but they don't know where to go  
    (Aye, girl)  
There's such a commotion right there on the flo'  
    (Want a drink)  
You're spinnin' yo' body, the witness makes an O  
    (C'mon)  
Well, there's one detail that's killin' me, I want to know  
    (What)  
You just know it, don'tcha know it, don'tcha  
    No, chick got nothin' on you  
    (Right)  
You just know it, don'tcha know it, don'tcha

'Cause everything just comes to you  
You kissed me, I kissed her  
She kissed you, you kissed me  
You kissed me, I kissed her  
She kissed you, you kissed me  
She kissed me, I kissed her  
She kissed you, you kissed me  
You kissed me, I kissed her  
She kissed you, you kissed me  
Hold up  
Just got off and I'm tryin' to hang  
A hole in the wall and my favorite drink  
Put a hole in somethin' and tear it out the frame  
Now, who came here to party?  
Get it girl, go on and get wild  
What's that dance? I love your style  
Animal ass, shorty get wild  
But I love how you move your body  
Everybody runnin' but they don't know where to go  
(Stop)  
There's such a commotion right there on the flo'  
You're spinnin' yo' body, the witness makes an O  
(Hey, girl)  
Well, there's one detail that's killin' me, I want to know  
(Come here, mama)  
You just know it, don'tcha know it, don'tcha  
No, chick got nothin' on you  
(Let's take a shot together)  
You just know it, don'tcha know it, don'tcha  
(I like your smile)  
'Cause everything just comes to you  
(Don't get gassed, though)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>