# 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)

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