

# Bruno Mars, Mama's Worst Nightmares

1, 2, 3 oh

He drives a motorcycle, tattoos everywhere  
He got a long wrapped sheet, that's right my baby ain't scared  
And when he talks that talk, he can back it up, ooh  
And when he comes there to it, can nobody come between our love

I know some girls like good boys,  
But they just move too slow  
You see, I like dangerous, it gives me such a rush  
That's why I won't let you go

Oh no,  
I know loving you is so wrong  
But hiding you just seems so unfair  
So I'mma take you home even though  
You're my mama's worst nightmare

He drinks his Jack with no Cola, 'cause he likes to feel the burn  
His middle finger to the law, no this boy will never learn  
Everything wrong about him, yeah, it turns me on, oh  
We live the good life, sleep all day and party all night long

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But they just move too slow  
You see, I like dangerous, it gives me such a rush  
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So I'mma take you home, even though  
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Say what you want, but this boy gives me everything  
He'll never hurt me or put me off, anything  
Mama don't you be scared, your baby girl is grown  
And now I've fallen in love

Oh no,  
I know loving you is so wrong  
But hiding you just seems so unfair  
So I'mma take you home, even though  
You're my mama's worst nightmare  
[x2]

You may be my mama's worst nightmare  
But you're my dream come true