

# Nothing's Too Good For My Baby

Stevie Wonder

Hey!

Chorus:

Nothing's too good for my baby  
Nothing's too good for my girl  
Nothing's too good for my baby  
Oh, no  
(Nothing's too good for my girl)

Verse 1:

I'm the luckiest guy in the world  
'Cause I've got one pearl of a girl  
For my baby I work part-time  
Down at the neighborhood five-and-dime  
Half of my money goes to buy her  
Some of the things her little heart desires  
The other half goes dime by dime  
To show my cookie a real good time, because  
[Repeat chorus]

Bridge 1:

She's sweet and she's kind  
And she tells me that she's mine all mine, now  
Ain't that lovin', ain't that livin'  
Ain't that half the fun of givin'

[Repeat chorus]

Verse 2:

I walk around with my chest stuck out  
  
'Cause my baby's worth bragging about  
Every Johnnie, Jack, and Jim  
Wished that she belonged to him  
I gave up the old gang of mine  
'Cause with my girl goes all my time  
One of these days I'm gonna buy her a ring  
And marry her - and everything, because

[Repeat chorus]

Bridge 2:

She's sweet and she's mellow  
And she tells me that I'm one heck of a fellow, now  
Ain't that lovin', ain't that livin'  
Ain't that half the fun of givin'

Coda:

Nothing's too good for my baby  
Nothing's too good for my girl  
[Background voices continue]  
She's all right and out of sight  
And I love her ah-ha-ha, yeah ah-ah-ha-ha-ha ha  
Ah-ha-ha yeah, I'm gonna get her a diamond ring, everything [fade]