

Blurred Lines (feat. T.I. & Pharrell Williams)

Robin Thicke

Everybody, get up
Everybody, get up (hey, hey, hey)
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
(Turn it up) If you can't hear what I'm trying to say
If you can't read from the same page
Maybe I'm going deaf (hey, hey, hey)
Maybe I'm going blind (hey, hey, hey)
Maybe I'm out my mind (hey, hey, hey)
Okay, now he was close
Tried to domesticate you
But you're an animal
Baby, it's in your nature (meow) Just let me liberate you (hey, hey, hey)
You don't need no papers (hey, hey, hey)
That man is not your maker (hey, hey, hey)
And that's why I'm gon' take a Good girl
I know you want it
I know you want it
I know you want it
You're a good girl
Can't let it get past me
You're far from plastic
Talk about getting blasted
I hate these blurred lines
I know you want it
I know you want it
I know you want it
But you're a good girl
The way you grab me
Must wanna get nasty
Go ahead, get at me What do they make dreams for when you got them jeans on?
What do we need steam for?
You the hottest bitch in this place I feel so lucky (hey, hey, hey)
You wanna hug me (hey, hey, hey)
What rhymes with hug me? (hey, hey, hey)
Hey! (Everybody, get up) Okay, now he was close
Tried to domesticate you
But you're an animal
Baby, it's in your nature Just let me liberate you (hey, hey, hey)
You don't need no papers (hey, hey, hey)
That man is not your maker (hey, hey, hey)
And that's why I'm gon' take a Good girl

I know you want it
 I know you want it
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 You're a good girl
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 You're far from plastic
 Talk about getting blasted I hate these blurred lines (I hate them lines)
 I know you want it (I hate them lines)
 I know you want it (I hate them lines)
 I know you want it
 But you're a good girl
 The way you grab me
 Must wanna get nasty
 Go ahead, get at me One thing I ask of you
 Let me be the one you back that ass up to (come on)
 Go, from Malibu to Paris, boo
 Yeah, had a bitch, but she ain't bad as you So, hit me up when you pass through
 I'll give you something big enough to tear your ass in two
 Swag on 'em even when you dress casual
 I mean, it's almost unbearable In a hundred years not dare, would I?
 Pull a Pharcyde, let you pass me by
 Nothing like your last guy, he too square for you
 He don't smack that ass and pull your hair for you (you like it) So I'm just watching and waiting
 For you to salute the truly pimping
 Not many women can refuse this pimping
 I'm a nice guy, but don't get confused, this pimping Shake your rump
 Get down, get up-a
 Do it like it hurt, like it hurt
 What you don't like work?
 Hey! (Everybody, get up) Baby, can you breathe?
 I got this from Jamaica
 It always works for me
 Dakota to Decatur No more pretending (hey, hey, hey)
 'Cause now you winning (hey, hey, hey)
 Here's our beginning (hey, hey, hey)
 I always wanted a Good girl
 I know you want it
 I know you want it
 I know you want it
 You're a good girl
 Can't let it get past me
 You're far from plastic
 Talk about getting blasted I hate these blurred lines
 I know you want it
 I know you want it
 I know you want it
 But you're a good girl
 The way you grab me
 Must wanna get nasty

Go ahead, get at meEverybody, get up
Everybody, get up
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>