

Robin Thicke

"Blurred Lines"

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Everybody get up
Everybody get 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, maybe I'm going blind
Maybe I'm out of my mind

OK now he was close,
Tried to domesticate you
But you're an animal,
Baby it's in your nature
Just let me liberate you
You don't need no papers
That man is not your maker

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 passed 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, you wanna hug me

What rhymes with hug me?

OK now he was close,
Tried to domesticate you
But you're an animal,
Baby it's in your nature
Just let me liberate you
You don't need no papers
That man is not your maker

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 passed me
You're far from plastic
Talk about getting blasted
I hate these blurred 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

T.I.:
One thing I ask you
Let me be the one you back that ass into
Yo, from Malibu, to Paris boo
Yeah, had a bitch,
But she ain't bad as you
So hit me up when you passing through
I'll give you something big enough
To tear your ass in two
Swag on, even when you dress casual
I mean it's not almost unbearable
Then, honey you're not there when I'm
At the bar side, let you have me by
Nothing like your last guy,
He too square for you
He don't smack that ass
And pull your hair like that

So I jail watch,
Hand wave for you to salute

But you didn't pick
Not many women
Can refuse this pimpin'
I'm a nice guy, but you get it if you get with me

Robin Thicke:
Shake your rump, get down, get up
Do it like it hurt, like it hurt
What you don't like work?

Baby can you breathe?
I got this from Jamaica
It always works for me
Dakota to Decatur,
No more pretending
Cause now you winning
Here's our beginning

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

Don't let it get passed 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

Everybody get up

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