

Blurred Lines

Scott Bradlee & Postmodern Jukebox

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 goe' 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 girl in this world
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
Shake the vibe, get down, get up
Do it like it hurt
What you don't like work?
Shake the vibe, get down, get up
Do it like it hurt

What you don't like work? Shake the vibe, get down, get up
Do it like it hurt
What you don't like work? One thing I ask of you
Let me be the one you that cut that grass for you
From Malibu, to Paris, boo
Yeah, I had a girl, but she ain't bad as you
So hit me up when you pass through
I'll give you something big enough to share a glass or two
Swag on, even when you dress casual
I mean it's almost unbearable
In a hundred years not dare, would I
Pull a Pharside let you pass me by
Nothing like your last guy, he too square for you
He don't slap that bitch and pull your hair like that
So I just watch and wait for you to salute
But you didn't pick
Not many women can refuse this pimpin'
I'm a nice guy, but don't get it if you get with me And that's why I'm goe' 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>