Blurred Lines

Jimmy Fallon, Robin Thicke & The Roots Sing

[Intro: Pharrell]Everybody get up
Everybody get up
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
[Verse 1: Robin Thicke]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
[Pre-chorus: Robin Thicke]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
Hey, hey, hey
You don't need no papers
Hey, hey, hey
That man is not your maker
[Chorus: Robin Thicke]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
[Verse 2: Robin Thicke]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
Hey, hey, hey
What rhymes with hug me?

Hey, hey, hey
[Pre-chorus: Robin Thicke]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
Hey, hey, hey
You don't need no papers
Hey, hey, hey
Than man is not your maker
Hey, hey, hey
[Chorus: Robin Thicke]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
[Verse 3: T.I.]One thing I ask you
Let me be the one you back that ass into
Yo, from Malibu, to Paribu
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
With my foresight bitch you pay 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'
But I'm a nice guy, but you get it if you get with me
[Bridge: Robin Thicke]Shake the vibe, get down, get up

Do it like it hurt, like it hurt
What you doing like word
[Pre-chorus: Robin Thicke]Baby can you breathe? I got this from Jamaica
It always works for me Dakota to Decatur, uh huh
No more pretending
Hey, hey, hey
Cause now you winning
Hey, hey, hey
Here's our beginning
[Chorus: Robin Thicke]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 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
[Outro: Pharrell]Everybody get up
Everybody get up
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

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