

Take It Easy on Me

Robin Thicke

I'm fascinated by your stare
I'll rip through all your fancy clothes
I wanna shop for your underwear
I wanna do it all so close Do it do it in my dry cleaner
Do it do it in my dry cleaner Why don't you take it easy on me
Take it easy on me, take it easy
Why don't you take it easy on me
Take it easy on me, take it easy Do it
And take it easy on me
Do it
And take it easy on me Baby, I can make it worth your while
Don't need your telephone number
I'm right here now
I'mma line up like the 4th of July
When I look right through your dress
I want your cherry pie
Come here, but take your time
I know your time is valuable, baby
But so is mine
Don't let it, this chance go by
Baby, I get that you one bad ass chick
But I'm that guy Why don't you take it easy on me
Take it easy on me, take it easy
Why don't you take it easy on me
Take it easy on me, take it easy Do it
And take it easy on me
Do it
And take it easy on me Baby, I ain't never been the type
To dance, but tonight may be the night
I get on it
A few shots of the Patron I lose my mind
And I might lose my balance
'Cause I hit that blunt too many times
Come down, is what I have to tell myself
'Cause when I get in my zone
I can't even see nobody else
I'm standing on furniture
And my outfit's so fly
They telling me I should relax

But I'm like, why? Why don't you take it easy on me

Take it easy on me, take it easy

Why don't you take it easy on me

Take it easy on me, take it easy Come on

Do it

And take it easy on me

Do it

And take it easy on me Take it easy

Take it easy, oh yeah

Take it easy, oh yeah

Come on, come on

Come on, come on Do it

Do it

Do it

Do it

Do it

Come on

Do it

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