

# Blurred Lines

## Postmodern Jukebox

[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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