# **Blurred Lines**

## **Robin Thicke**

# C E7 Am Fadd9 С Hey, hey, hey **E**7 Hey, hey, hey Am Fadd9 Hey, hey, hey E7 1. If you can't hear what I'm trying to say Fadd9 If you can't read from the same page E7 Maybe I'm going deaf, maybe I'm going blind Fadd9 Maybe I'm out of my mind $\mathbf{X}\colon \ \mathbf{OK} \ \mathbf{now} \ \mathbf{he} \ \mathbf{was} \ \mathbf{close}$ , tried to domesticate you Fadd9 But you're an animal, baby it's in your nature Just let me liberate you E7 You don't need no papers That man is not your maker Fadd9 And that's why I'm gon' take a С R: Good girl **E**7 I know you want it I know you want it Fadd9 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 **E**7 I know you want it I know you want it Fadd9

I know you want it

But you're a good girl

```
E7
```

The way you grab me

#### Am

Must wanna get nasty

### Fadd9

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 Hey, hey, hey You wanna hug me Hey, hey, hey What rhymes with hug me? Hey, hey, hey

X: 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 Hey, hey, hey

R: 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 past 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

3. One thing I ask of you Let me be the one you back that ass to 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 just watch and wait 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

- \*: Shake the vibe, get down, get up Do it like it hurt, like it hurt What you doing like word
- X: 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
- R: 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 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

Everybody get up Everybody get up Hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey