

Robin Thicke, Blurred Lines (ft. T.I., Pharrell)

If you can't hear, what I'm tryna 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 mate
And that's why I'm gon' take you

[Robin Thicke:]
Good girl!
I know you want it /3x

You're a good girl!
Can't let it get past me
Me fall from plastic
Talk about getting blasted

I hate these blurred lines!
I know you want it /3x

But you're a good girl!
The way you grasp me
Must wanna get nasty
Go ahead, get at me

[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
What rhymes with hug me?
Hey!

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[T.I.:]
(Hustle Gang Homie)
One thing I ask of you
Let me be the one you bring that ass up to
From Malibu to Paris, boo!
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 them even when you dress casual
I mean, it's almost unbearable
Honey you not there when I'm
At the bar side let you have me by
Nothing like your last guy, he too square for you
He don't smack that ass and pull your hair for you
So I'm just watching and waiting
For you to salute the truly pimping
Not many women can refuse this pimping
I'm a nice guy, but don't get confused, you git in it!

[Robin Thicke:]
Shake your rump
Get down
Get up
Do it like it hurt, like it hurt
What, you don't like work?
Hey!

Baby, can you breathe?
I got this from Jamaica
It always works for me
Dakota to Decatur

No more pretending
Cause now your winning
Here's our beginning
I always wanted a

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[Pharrell:]
Everybody get up /3x

[Robin Thicke:]
Hey /9x