## Robin Thicke, Take It Easy On Me

Im fascinated by your stare
I read through all your fancy clothes
I wanna shop for your underwear
I wanna do it all so cold

Do it do it in my dry cleaner Do it do it in my dry cleaner

Why dont you take it easy on me Take it easy on me, take it easy Why dont 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 work a while
Dont need your telephone number
Im right here now
Imma line up like the 4th of july
When I look right through your dress I want your cherry pie
Come on here, go take your time
I know your time is valueable baby the show is mine
Come on let it, this change wont by
Baby heard that you want better, check it im that guy

Why dont you take it easy on me Take it easy on me, take it easy Why dont 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 have not been the type
Turn dance, but tonight you heat the night
I get on it, a few shots, so fly patron lose my mind
Better not lose values, cause I hit that not too many times
Calm down is what I have to do myself
Cause when I get in the zone, I cant even see nobody else
Im standing on furniture in my off the show flight
They telling me I should realize that I'm like why

Why dont you take it easy on me Take it easy on me, take it easy Why dont 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...

Do it do it come