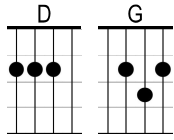


Blurred Lines

Robin Thicke



G | | | Hey, hey, **D** hey
Hey, hey, | hey
Hey, hey, | hey |

G If you can't hear | what I'm trying to say
| If you can't read | from the same page
D Maybe I'm going deaf, | maybe I'm going blind
| Maybe I'm out of my | mind

G Okay, now he was close, | tried to domesticate you
| But you're an animal, | baby it's in your nature
D Just let me liberate you, | you don't need no papers
| That man is not your maker, | and that's why I'm gon' take a

G Good girl, | I know you want it
| I know you want it, | I know you want it
You're a **D** good girl
| Can't let it get past me, | you're far from plastic
| Talk about getting blasted, I hate these

G Blurred lines, | I know you want it
| I know you want it, | I know you want it
But you're a **D** good girl, | the way you grab me
| Must wanna get nasty, | go ahead, get at me

G What do they make dreams for | when you got them jeans on
| What do we need steam for, **G↓** you the hottest bitch in this **D** place
I feel so lucky (hey, hey, | hey), you wanna hug me (hey, hey, | hey)
What rhymes with hug me? (hey, hey, | hey)

G Okay, now he was close, | tried to domesticate you
| But you're an animal, | baby it's in your nature
D 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)
And that's why I'm gon' take a

G Good girl, | I know you want it
| I know you want it, | I know you want it
You're a **D** good girl
| Can't let it get past me, | you're far from plastic
D↓ Talk about getting blasted, I hate these
G Blurred lines, | I know you want it
| I know you want it, | I know you want it
But you're a **D** good girl, | the way you grab me
| Must wanna get nasty, | go ahead, get at me

Rap

G 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 **D** 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
G 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
D 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

G Shake the vibe, get | down, get | up |
Do it like it **D** hurt, like it | hurt
What you doing like | word |

G Baby, can you breathe? | I got this from Jamaica
| It always works for me **G↓** Dakota to Decatur, uh huh
D No more pretendin', | 'cause now you winnin'
| Here's our beginnin', | I always wanted a

G Good girl, | I know you want it
| I know you want it, | I know you want it
You're a **D** good girl
| Can't let it get past me, | you're far from plastic
| Talk about getting blasted, I hate these
G Blurred lines, | I know you want it
| I know you want it, | I know you want it
But you're a **D** good girl, | the way you grab me
| Must wanna get nasty, | go ahead, get at me

G Everybody get | up, | everybody get | up (*hey, hey, **G↓** hey*)