Blurred lines

| G !!!- | G | G | G | D7 | D7 | D7 | D7 /C /B /A |

intro

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

verse1

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
[Pharell:] Everybody get up

verse2

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 And that's why I'm gon'

chorus

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 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
[Pharell:] Everybody get up

verse3

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?

verse4

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) And that's why I'm gon'

(Hey, hey, hey)

chorus 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
 Everybody get up
 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

Rap

One thing I ask of you Let me be the one

- you back that ass to Go, from Malibu, to Paris, boo Yeah, I 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 almost unbearable Then, honey you're n
- ot 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'
 l'm a nice guy,
- but don't get it if you get with me

bridge

Shake the vibe, get down, get up Do it like it hurt, like it hurt What you don't like work?

verse5

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

outro

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