

Blurred lines

| G !!!- | 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?
(Hey, hey, hey)

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'

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'
I'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

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