Blurred Lines by Robin Thicke

Fill in the gaps

[Intro/Outro: Pharrell & Robin Thicke]
Everybody get up, WOO!
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
[Verse 1: Robin Thicke]
If you can't hear (1) 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
[Bridge: Robin Thicke]
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 maker
And that's why I'm gon' take a
[Hook: Robin Thicke]
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



Fill in the gaps

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
[Verse 2: Robin Thicke]
What do they (3) dreams for
When you got them (4) on
What do we need steam for
You the hottest (5) in this place
I feel so lucky, you (6) hug me
What rhymes (7) hug me
Hey!
[Bridge: (8) Thicke]
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 maker
And that's why I'm gon' take a
[Hook: Robin Thicke]
[Verse 3: T.I.]
Hustle Gang Homie
One thing I ask of you

Lemme be the one you back that ass up to

Fill in the gaps

From Malibu to Paris boo Had a bitch, but she ain't bad as you So, hit me up when you pass through I'll give you something big enough to tear your ass in two Swag on 'em even when you dress casual I mean, it's almost unbearable In a hundred years not dare would I Pull a Pharcyde, let you pass me by Nothin' like your last guy, he too square for you He don't smack that ass and pull your hair for you So I'm (9)_____ watching and waitin' For you to salute the true big pimpin' Not many women can refuse this pimping I'm a nice guy, but don't get confused, you gettin it [Breakdown: Robin Thicke] Shake your rump Get down, get up-a Do it like it hurt, like it hurt What you don't like work Hey! [Verse 4: Robin Thicke] Baby, can you breathe I got this from Jamaica It always works for me Dakota to Decatur No more pretending

Cause now you're winning

Here's our beginning

[Hook: Robin Thicke]

I always wanted a



Everybody get up

Everybody get up

Everybody get up

Hey, Hey, Hey

Hey, Hey, Hey

Hey, Hey, Hey

Fill in the gaps



- 1. what
- 2. blurred
- 3. make
- 4. jeans
- 5. bitch
- 6. wanna
- 7. with
- 8. Robin
- 9. just

Fill in the gaps