Blurred Lines by Robin Thicke

Fill in the gaps

U inglés
Blurred Lines by Robin
[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 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
[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 (1) 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



Ingles
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
[Verse 2: Robin Thicke]
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, you wanna hug me
What rhymes (2) hug me
Hey!
[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 (3) maker
And that's why I'm gon' (4) 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

SUB inglés

inglés
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 (5) unbearable
In a hundred years not dare (6) I
Pull a Pharcyde, let you pass me by
Nothin' (7) your last guy, he too square for yo
He don't smack that ass and pull your hair for you
So I'm just (8) and waitin'
For you to salute the (9) 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

I always wanted a

[Hook: Robin Thicke]



Everybody get up

Everybody get up

Everybody get up

Hey, Hey, Hey

Hey, Hey, Hey

Hey, Hey, Hey



1. your

- 2. with
- 3. your
- 4. take
- 5. almost
- 6. would
- 7. like
- 8. watching
- 9. true