

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Blurred Lines [feat. T.I., Pharrell]

Par Robin Thicke feat. T.I. & Pharrell Williams

Album : Blurred Lines (Deluxe) [Explicit]

Everybody get up

Hey, hey, hey (everybody get up)

Hey, hey, hey (uh)

Hey, hey, hey (uh)

Tune me up

If you can't hear what I'm trying to say (hey girl, come here!)

If you can't read from the same page (hey)

Maybe I'm going deaf (hey, hey, hey)

Maybe I'm going blind (hey, hey, hey)

Maybe I'm out of my mind, mind (hey, hey, hey) (everybody get up)

Okay, now he was close

Tried to domesticate you

But you're an animal

Baby, it's in your nature (meow)

Just let me liberate you (hey, hey, hey)

You don't need no takers (hey, hey, hey)

That man is not your maker (hey, hey, hey)

And that's why I'm gon' take a good girl (everybody get up)

I know you want it (hey)

I know you want it

I know you want it

You're a good girl (hey, hey)

Can't let it get past me (oh yeah)

You're far from plastic (alright)

Talkin' 'bout getting blasted

I hate these blurred lines

I know you want it (hey)

I know you want it (oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah)

I know you want it

But you're a good girl (hey)

The way you grab me

Must wanna get nasty (hey, hey)

Go ahead, get at me (everybody get up) (come on!)

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)

Hey! (Everybody get up)

Okay, now he was close

Tried to domesticate you

But you're an animal

Baby, it's in your nature (uh-huh)

Just let me liberate you (hey, hey, hey) (uh-huh)

You don't need no takers (hey, hey, hey) (uh-huh)

That man is not your maker (hey, hey, hey) (uh-huh)

And that's why I'm gon' take a good girl (everybody get up)

I know you want it

I know you want it (hey)

I know you want it

You're a good girl

Can't let it get past me (hey)

You're far from plastic (oh)

Talkin' 'bout getting blasted (everybody get up)

I hate these blurred lines (hate them 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 (good girl)

The way you grab me (hustle Gang, homie)

Must wanna get nasty (let go) (I say, Rob)

Go ahead, get at me (let me holla at 'em real quick)

One thing I ask of you

Let me be the one you back that ass up to (come on!)

Go from Malibu to Paris, boo, yeah

Had a bitch, but she ain't bad as you (uh-uh, ayy)

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 (hey, hey, hey!) (Everybody get up)

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 like that (you like it)

So I'm just watchin' and waitin'

For you to salute the true big pimpin'

Not many women can refuse this pimpin'

I'm a nice guy, but don't get it confused, get pimpin' (everybody get up)

Shake your rump

Get down, get up

Do it like it hurt, like it hurt

What, you don't like work?

Hey! (Everybody get up)

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) (uh-huh)

'Cause now you're winning (hey, hey, hey) (uh-huh)

Here's our beginning (hey, hey, hey) (uh-huh)

I always wanted

You're a good girl (everybody get up)

I know you want it (hey)

I know you want it

I know you want it

You're a good girl

Can't let it get past me (oh yeah)

You're far from plastic (alright)

Talkin' 'bout getting blasted

I hate these blurred lines (everybody get up)

I know you want it (hey)

I know you want it (oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah)

I know you want it

But you're a good girl (ah, hey)

The way you grab me

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Go ahead, get at me

Everybody get up

Everybody get up

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