

Blurred Lines
Robin Thicke

Blurred Lines - Robin Thicke Feat. Pharrell & T.I

Tabbed by: danbell

Tuning: Standard

Capo 2nd Fret (or wherever best suits your voice)

	Bb	D7	Gm	Ebadd9
e	-----0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----
B	-----1-----	0-----	1-----	1-----
G	-----0-----	1-----	2-----	2-----
D	-----2-----	0-----	2-----	3-----
A	-----3-----	2-----	0-----	3-----
E	-----x-----	x-----	x-----	x-----

[Intro]

Bb D7 Gm Ebadd9

Bb
Hey, hey, hey
D7
Hey, hey, hey
Gm Ebadd9
Hey, hey, hey

[Verse 1]

(Robin Thicke)

Bb D7
If you can t hear what I m trying to say
Gm Ebadd9
If you can t read from the same page
Bb D7
Maybe I m going deaf, maybe I m going blind
Gm Ebadd9
Maybe I m out of my mind

[Pre-chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

Bb **D7**
OK now he was close, tried to domesticate you
Gm **Ebadd9**
But you re an animal, baby it s in your nature
Bb
Just let me liberate you
D7
You don t need no papers
Gm
That man is not your maker
Ebadd9
And that s why I m gon take a

[Chorus]

Bb
Good girl
D7
I know you want it
Gm
I know you want it
Ebadd9
I know you want it
Bb
You re a good girl
D7
Can t let it get past me
Gm
You re far from plastic
Ebadd9
Talk about getting blasted
Bb
I hate these blurred lines
D7
I know you want it
Gm
I know you want it
Ebadd9
I know you want it
Bb
But you re a good girl
D7
The way you grab me
Gm
Must wanna get nasty
Ebadd9
Go ahead, get at me

Follow Same Chord Structure Throughout

[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
Hey, hey, hey
You wanna hug me
Hey, hey, hey
What rhymes with hug me?
Hey, hey, hey

[Pre-Chorus]

(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
Hey, hey, hey
You don t need no papers
Hey, hey, hey
That man is not your maker
Hey, hey, hey

[Chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

And that s why I m gon 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 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

[Verse 3]

(T.I.)

One thing I ask of you
Let me be the one you back that ass to
Yo, from Malibu, to Paribu
Yeah, 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 not almost unbearable
Then, honey you re not 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
But I m a nice guy, but you get it if you get with me

[Bridge]

(Robin Thicke)

Shake the vibe, get down, get up
Do it like it hurt, like it hurt
What you doing like word

[Pre-chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

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]

(Robin Thicke)

I always wanted 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

[Outro]

(Pharell)

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

| x Dead note
