

Blurred Lines

Asher Roth

I know you want it
You're a good girl
Can't let it get past me
You far from plastic
Talkin bout 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

Come on girl, why you do me this way?
I'll be good, and I can promise you I'll behave
And don't be rude, I like the way you grooving and sway
When you grooving and you movin the booty shake
And truly it's great
Tell me baby, where do you stay?
Oh you wanna get a room? You know I really relate
I said we get it unless it's cool, we gon call it a day
Or we can go up to my room and play how good do you taste
You like that hopin I bite back
While you play games I be skippin the side class
When you change lanes and you wishin it might crash
You runnin red lights like you know that ain't right Ash
Fo show I be keepin it lowkey
But you me giggling and sendin them OG's
Go and give a little, can you give me some more please?
Them hoes always trippin, all the homies is like preach!
I picture you in a slow breeze
Hair flowin, skirt going over them berk knees
Then you show us a dime and I'm like oh jeez
You so sweet, lookin like you starred in the O.C.
I think I'm startin to OD
Lines that I'm seein woulda started to grow week
The boundaries are given me a startin to fold
This is the friend zone, no no somebody can pull me up

Baby, can you breathe?
I got this from Jamaica
It always works for me
Dakota to Decatur

No more pretending (hey hey hey)
'Cause now you winnin (hey hey hey)
Yes I be getting it (hey hey hey)

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