

# Open Wide (feat. Big Sean)

Calvin Harris

Oh God  
Whoa Lookin' at your last text  
Damn did you even really mean it?  
Did you even look through it, did you even read it?  
I been breakin' up with girls since I was 15  
It's the only thing that hasn't got easier  
A rubber is the only thing that ever came between us  
God damn, now look at everything in between us  
I mean I'm sayin' I got more liquor  
More ladies, more drugs and no cases  
With jobs and no babies  
I hope no phone saving and if so you gon' hate me When you see me standing on the couches  
Turnin' clubs into houses  
Water to champagne fountains  
Turn flat chests into mountains  
And ooh I love that ass  
But I hate that fucking outfit  
I'm taking off her blouses  
While she take off my trousers  
That's just a couple more problems  
To add to the couples' counselin'  
Open that shit wide  
Let me see how big your mouth is Let me see how big your mouth is Goin' hard 'til I OD  
I'm the newest version of the old me  
All my exes are old me  
Wishin' they could X and O me  
I'm on the edge and I'm hangin' all off  
On the ledge and we danglin' off  
And if I let go, I won't fall off  
If we set a wedding date, don't call off  
Bartender, I call the shots  
We call for shots, y'all call the cops  
Sometimes drinks speak louder than words do  
Body language speaks louder than verbal And we see me standing on the couches  
Turnin' clubs into houses  
Water to champagne fountains  
Turn flat chests into mountains  
And ooh I love that ass  
But I hate that fucking outfit (I do)

I'm taking off her blouses  
While she take off my trousers  
That's just a couple more problems  
To add to the couples' counselin'  
Open that shit wide  
Let me see how big your mouth is (oh) Let me see how big your mouth is This goes out to, uh  
You know who this goes out to  
Yeah!

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