

# Heavy and Rolling (feat. Andrew Wyatt)

**Mark Ronson**

Start up the engine, we're heavy and rolling  
A tankful of gas and the night is young  
I don't know you, don't care where you're going  
To the Highline or the heart of the sun My sweet companion is long as the summer  
Black as the river and built to glide  
Smooth as glass, smooth as Marcus Miller  
Cold as ice when you climb inside When the city's flowing  
I found a way to move my weary soul  
Ridin' straight and low  
Stay heavy and rolling You deal in ducats, you deal in illusion  
Pay for pleasure with your pretty face  
You confuse war and prostitution  
In my starship I sail freely through space When the city's flowing  
I found a way to move my weary soul  
Ridin' straight and low  
Stay heavy and rolling I was lost and lonely like you  
Hollow-eyed and broken inside  
Then I found something lasting and true  
A beautiful ride Might have to wait to start in on your drinking  
All of Hell's Kitchen's standing in that line  
I'll be here living in my Lincoln  
Occupying space and conquering time When the city's flowing  
I found a way to move my weary soul  
Ridin' straight and low  
Stay heavy and rolling

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