## Here 2 China

## **Calvin Harris**

Yeah

Yo

Alright let me just cool this right now quicklySuper trippy riding through the gritty inner city

Roll with the committee

Handle your business or handle the pity

All I see is lots of titties

I know bunch of hippie chicks

That's ready to show me tricks

They doing the splits

I'm all up in the mix

A choir out the mist

I'm taking trips

I'm in the Ferrari looking sick

I'm in the Ferrari looking slick

Letting the engine rip

And getting a tire

A grippin' ah slippin' and slidin'

Turning the music up

I'm vibing now I'm flying

Lord strap me if I'm lying

I ain't perfect but I'm trying

Going super sire and buying

Anything that catches my eye

Cause I'm a provider getting it in from here to china

It's so minor I'm a survivor, never retire

I'm a black tiger ready to blaze to the fire, live wire

Now I'm rolling through the shires

Blazing the green to get me higher

Now I'm inspired

Putting the pressure on the back tires

Making a hasty get away

Having a better day in every way

Than yesterday

I guess there's nothing left to sayGetting it in from here to china (getting it in from here to china)

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Getting it in from here to china (getting it in from here to china) Wind in my face

Chilling in Versace shades

Wearing a fresh pair of gaze

Looking like car just been paid

Stupid I don't play no games

Switching out lanes on these lames

Switching out dames simple and plain

No I can't be contained

Plus I'm raw and untamed

I'm so far from mundane

Getting ghost is my aim

I suggest you do the same

Taking a trip out to Spain

With my girl Mary Jane

And she stays on my brain

Like a big gravy train

Paparazzi on my case

Giving chase

Cameras flashing in my face

All up in my space

Gotta pick up the pace

Singing Amazing Grace

I'm in an amazing place

With crazy pape's

I ain't like them other lazy apes

I used to blaze the tapes

So now I stays hoping for my break

Making no mistakes

Now I rolling with the breaks

But still book time for my original mates

So we don't bubble with hate

We just get on with it

You brothers are constipated

And your shit is over rated

? you should save it

## Songwriters

DYLAN KWABENA MILLS, DILLON FRANCIS, CALVIN HARRISPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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